



Issue #1
COVER A
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THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE

WRECKERS



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COVER B
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THE TRANSFORMERS FORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS

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THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE

WRECKERS



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COVER A
NICK ROCHE
colors by Josh Burcham



COVER B
TREVOR HUTCHISON



COVER B1
TREVOR HUTCHISON

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS

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The events in this issue take place
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GARRUS-9 PENITENTIARY: THREE YEARS AGO.

"I SMELL AN INSIDE JOB,
FORTRESS MAXIMUS..."

...REPORTS
SAY THAT **EVERY**
AUTOBOT OUTPOST
ACROSS THE GALAXY
IS FALLING TO THE
DECEPTICONS.

WELL, THIS IS
G-9, KICK-OFF.
AND I'M THE ONLY
'BOT WITH THE
SECURITY CODES
TO THIS JOINT.

WHICH IS GOOD,
'CAUSE WE'VE GOT AN
AFT-LOAD OF BAD GUYS
HERE WHO'D LOVE A COZY
LITTLE JAILBREAK
TONIGHT.

OKAY—
MOBILIZE THE
CRISIS RESPONSE
TEAM. AGAIN.

I WANT THIS PLACE
INTACT FOR WHEN WE
FIND WHOEVER SOLD
US OUT, AND HAUL
THEM HERE, KICKING
AND SCREAMING.

DECEPTICON
VICTORY LIES
WITHIN OUR
GRASP!

SLIT THIS
PRISON'S BELLY
OPEN, AND WE WILL
BE REWARDED BY
MEGATRON!

WOW.
SUCH
AMBITION.





I'M ASSUMING COMMAND FROM *THIS* POINT ONWARD. *UNLIKE* MEGATRON, I'VE GOT *ACTUAL* PLANS FOR THIS PLACE.

YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS, OVERLORD. THIS RAID IS A *CORNERSTONE* OF MEGATRON'S GRAND PURGE.

HISTORY WILL BE MADE *HERE*.



WE AGREE ON *THAT* MUCH.

COME ON, SKYQUAKE. DON'T DELAY THE INEVITABLE. LET ME HELP YOU BE *MAGNIFICENT*. JUST ONCE.

LOOK, I'M IN COMMAND HERE, GOT IT?

THE *LAST* THING WE NEED IS YOU CO-OPTING MY TEAM FOR ONE OF YOUR LEGENDARY *WHIMSICAL* DISPLAYS.



WE RESUME THE ASSAULT AS PER MEGATRON'S ORDERS.

OH, SKYQUAKE.

I DID TRY...



...WHY COULDN'T YOU?



WITH *ME*, DECEPTICONS! *THIS* IS HOW IT'S DONE!



AS IF THERE
WERE ANY OTHER
OUTCOME...





LOOK
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!



**IGUE-MOOR FUEL DEPOT:
EIGHT MONTHS AGO.**

OUR APOLOGIES, ER...
DIPSTICK, RIGHT? WE
WERE JUST PUTTING IN
THE TIME BEFORE
OUR **PICK-UP**.

IRONFIST
HERE WAS KEEN TO
TEST-DRIVE HIS NEW
LIGHTFORMER
CANNON.

I GOTTA
SAY... I'M
LIKING THE
RESULTS...

WELL, YOUR
TARGET PRACTICE
HAS SET OUR
RECONSTRUCTION
PROJECT BACK BY
MONTHS, YOU
TRIGGER-GIDDY
MORONS!



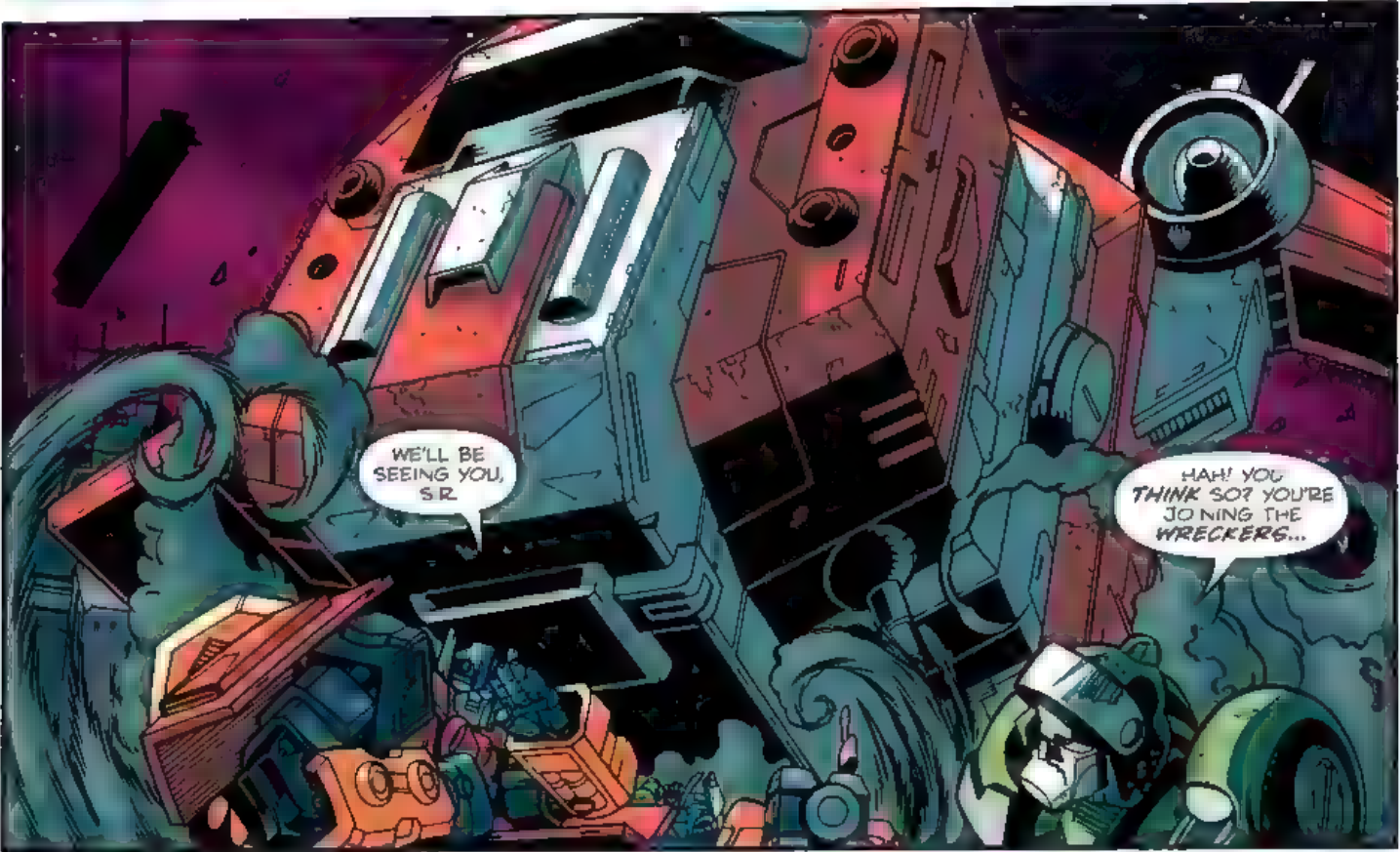
HEY—WE'RE
JUST DOIN' WHAT
WRECKERS DO,
GUY!

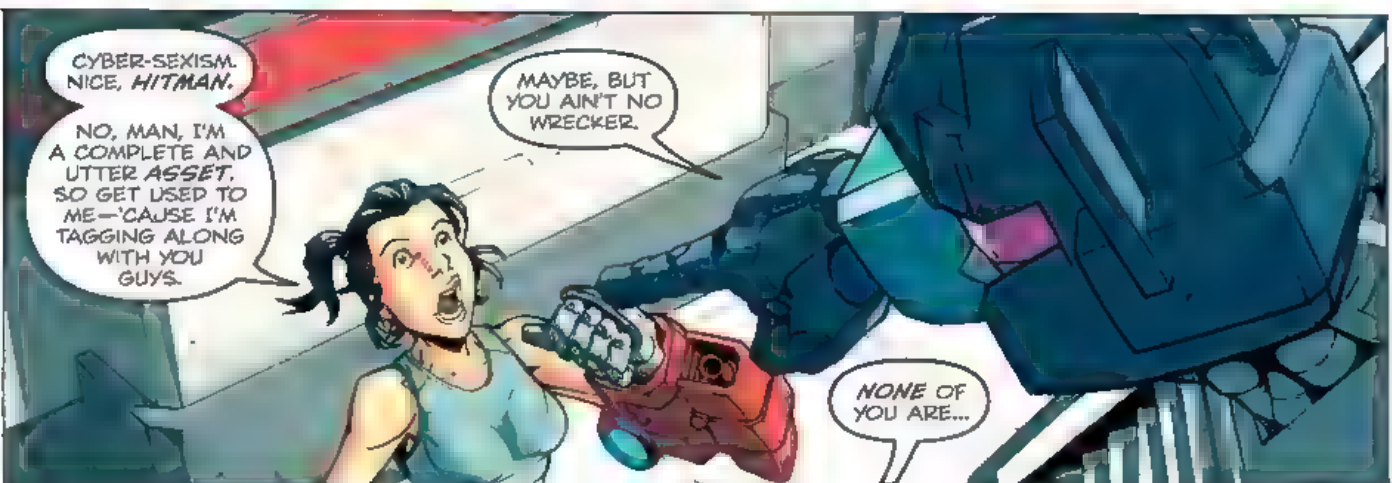
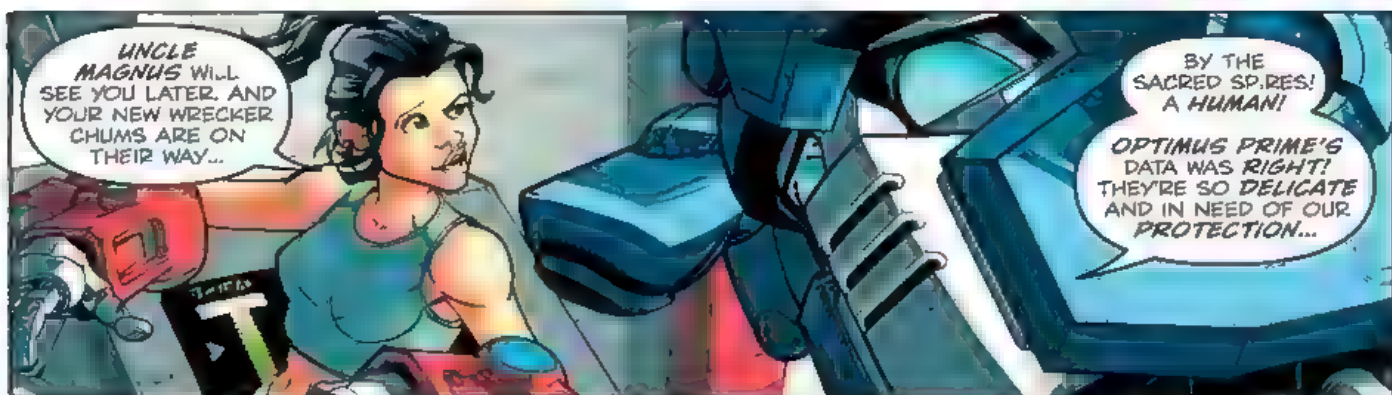
WE'RE NOT
QUITE **WRECKERS**
YET, **GUZZLE**...

LOOK, WE
JUMPED... **ALL** THE
GUNS, I GUESS. WE'RE
REALLY SORRY.
WE'LL PACK UP
AND—



DAMMIT—
ROTORSTORM!





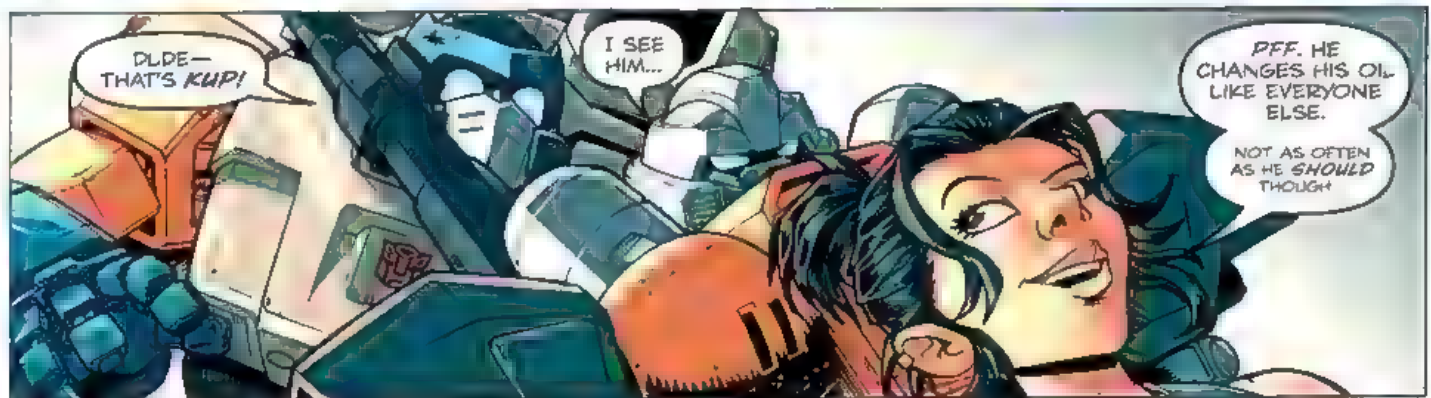


...NOT YET.
FOR THOSE
OF YOU WHO DON'T
KNOW, THIS HERE ON
MY RIGHT'S TWIN
TWIST AND
KUP.

ON MY LEFT ARE
PERCEPTOR AND
TOPSPIN.

MY NAME'S
SPRINGER.

I'M IN
CHARGE.



DUDE—
THAT'S KUP!

I SEE
HIM...

PFF. HE
CHANGES HIS OIL
LIKE EVERYONE
ELSE.

NOT AS OFTEN
AS HE SHOULD
THOUGH

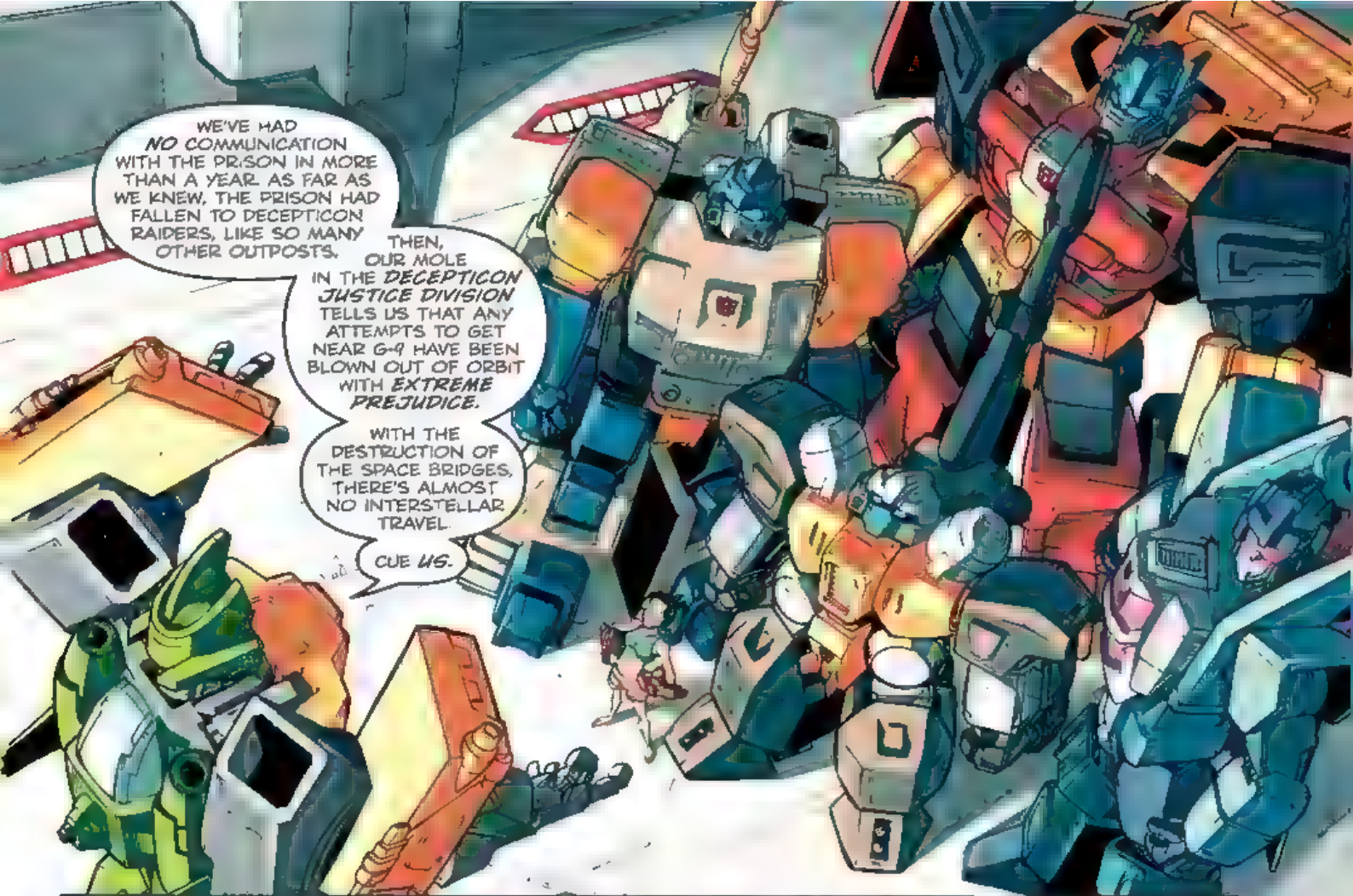


YOU,
ME AND AN
AIRLOCK,
K.O.

ALL RIGHT,
LISTEN UP

YOU GUYS KNOW
BETTER THAN ANYONE
THE MESS THE AUTOBOTS
ARE CURRENTLY IN. BUT
THE CLEANUP BEGINS
NOW.

WITH
GARRUS-9.



WE'VE HAD NO COMMUNICATION WITH THE PRISON IN MORE THAN A YEAR. AS FAR AS WE KNEW, THE PRISON HAD FALLEN TO DECEPTICON RAIDERS, LIKE SO MANY OTHER OUTPOSTS.

THEN, OUR MOLE IN THE DECEPTICON JUSTICE DIVISION TELLS US THAT ANY ATTEMPTS TO GET NEAR G-9 HAVE BEEN BLOWN OUT OF ORBIT WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE.

WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SPACE BRIDGES, THERE'S ALMOST NO INTERSTELLAR TRAVEL.

CUE US.

LOOK—WE AUTOBOTS HAVEN'T HAD IT EASY THESE LAST FEW YEARS.

WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED BY ONE OF OUR OWN AND DAMN NEAR ERASED FROM EXISTENCE.

YOU'RE HERE NOW BECAUSE YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF ALREADY. EACH ONE OF YOU HAS FOUGHT HARD ON THE FRONTLINE...

PREVENTED PLANETS FROM FALLING TO MEGATRON...

...SAVED THE LIVES OF YOUR COMRADES AND OF THOSE WE SEEK TO PROTECT...

YOU'RE FOLLOWING IN SOME MASSIVE FOOTSTEPS, AUTOBOTS...

BUT YOU'VE EARNED YOUR SHOT AT BEING A WRECKER.

WELCOME TO THE TEAM.

JUST BE PREPARED: SOMETIMES IN THE WRECKERS, YOUR FIRST DAY IS YOUR LAST.

GARRUS-9: TWO YEARS AGO.

FASTER,
AUTOBOT,
FASTER!

-NFFF!

"HUNTING
PARTY," MY
AIRBRAKE THERE'S
NO SPORT TO
THIS.

I KNOW, AND
WE'RE DOING ALL THE
TRACKING. INSTEAD OF
WATCHING IT ALL, WHY
DOESN'T HE GET
STUCK IN?

AND
WHERE'S
THE FUN IN
THAT?

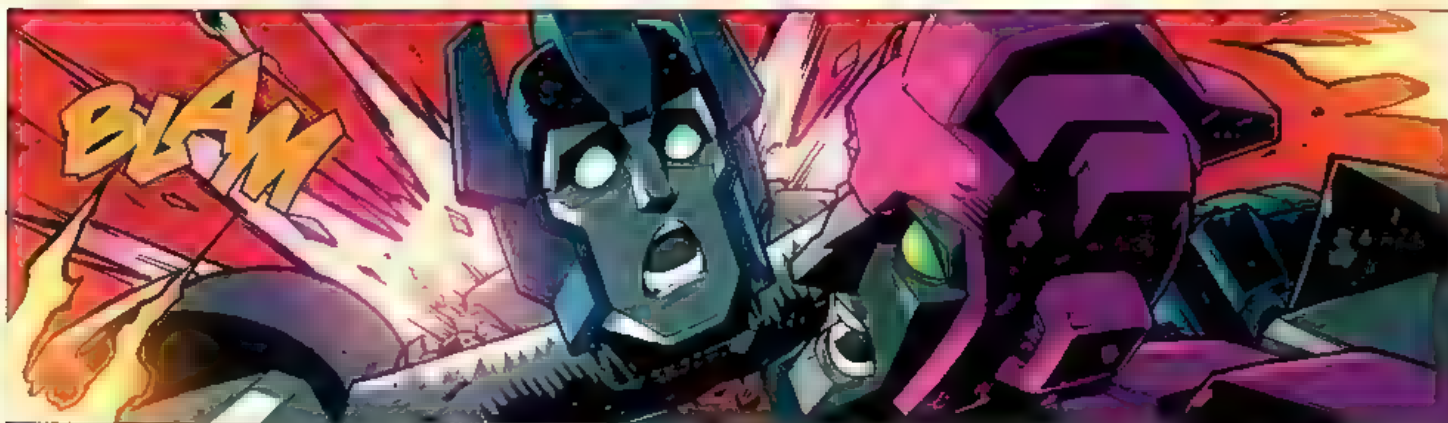
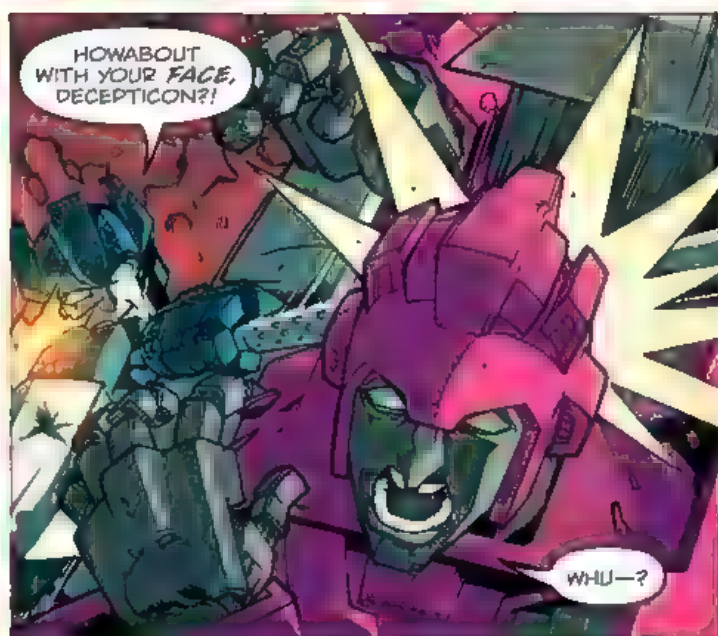
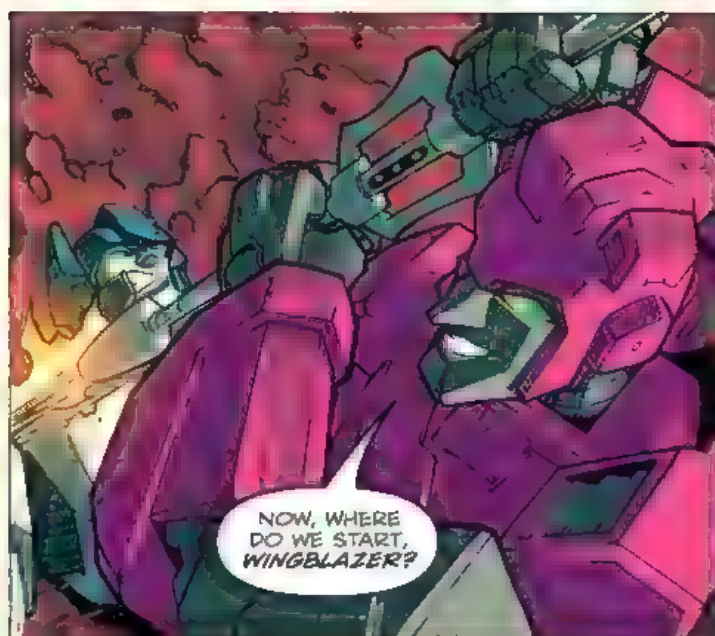
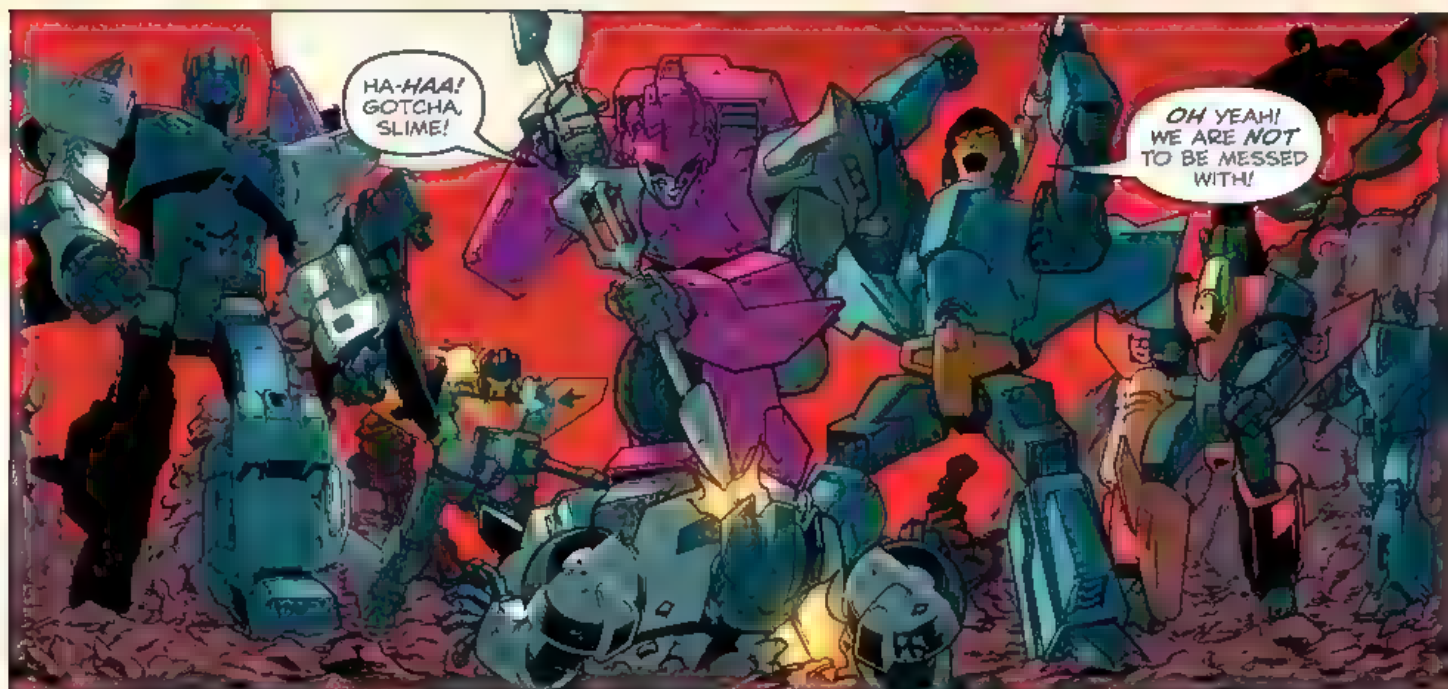
GAH!

IF I PARTAKE
IN THE HUNT, THE
OUTCOME WILL BE
THE SAME. EVERY
TIME.

CHAOS,
UNCERTAINTY...
THESE THINGS SHOULD
BE FUEL TO US, BOYS!
EMBRACE THEM!

GAAUUGGGHH!

HURRY,
HURRY! THE
GAME IS NEAR
AN END!





PHEW!
THANK YOU,
OVERLO—



—LAARGH!

HERE
ENDS THE
LESSON...

HUGGHHK!



...ANY
DECEPTICONS
THAT CARELESS
ARE WASTING
THEIR LIVES.

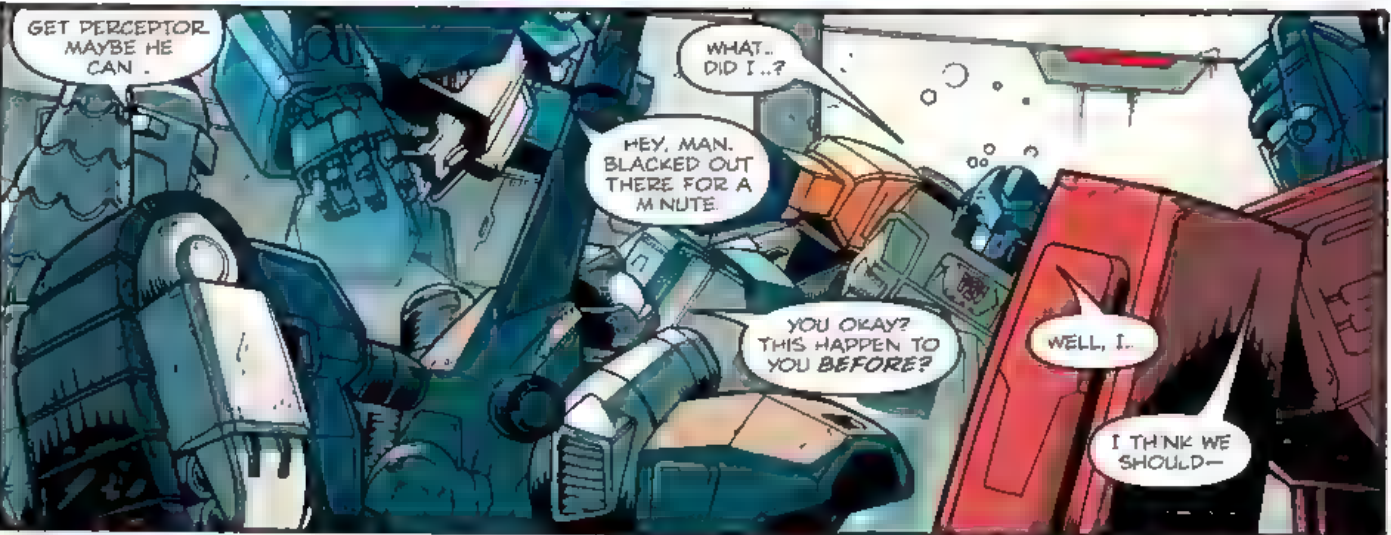
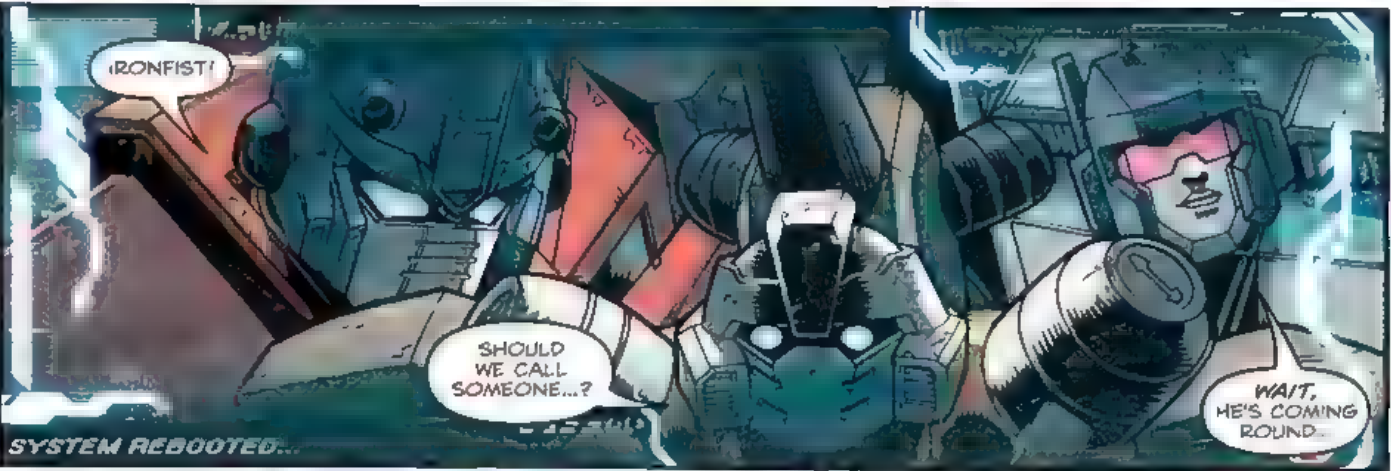
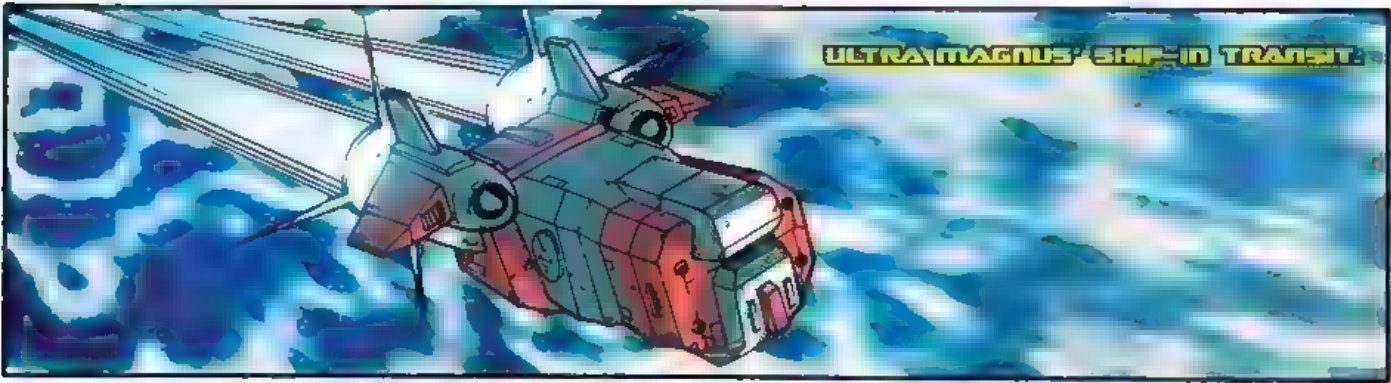
AND MORE
VALUABLY...
MY TIME

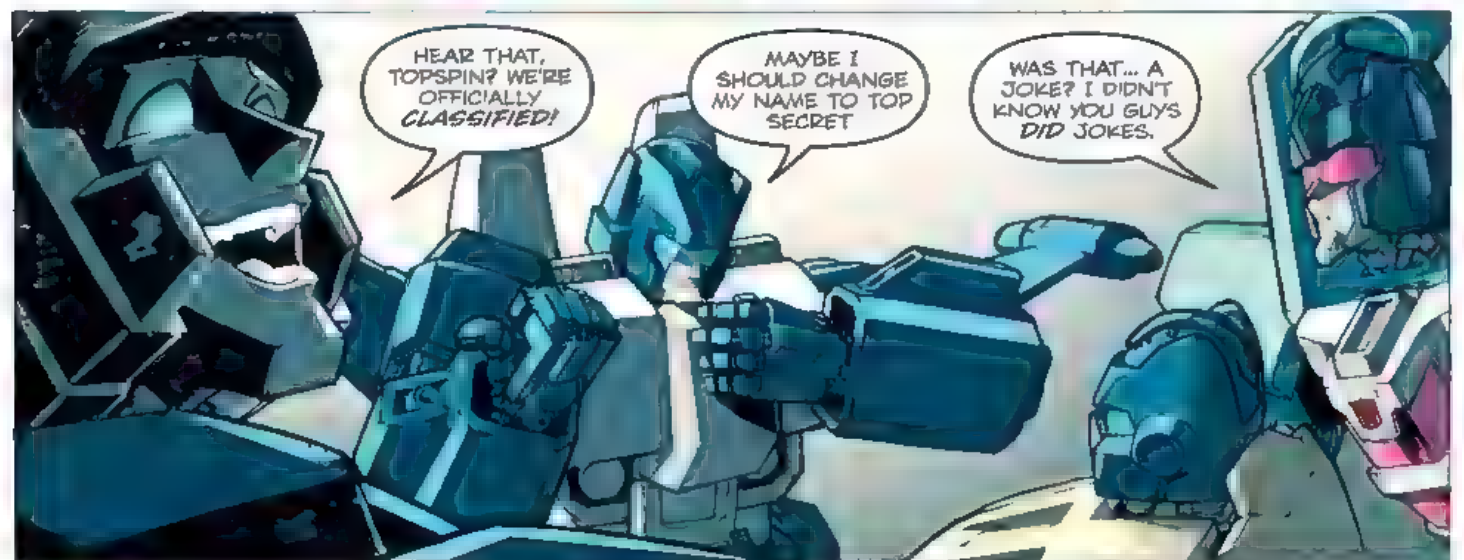
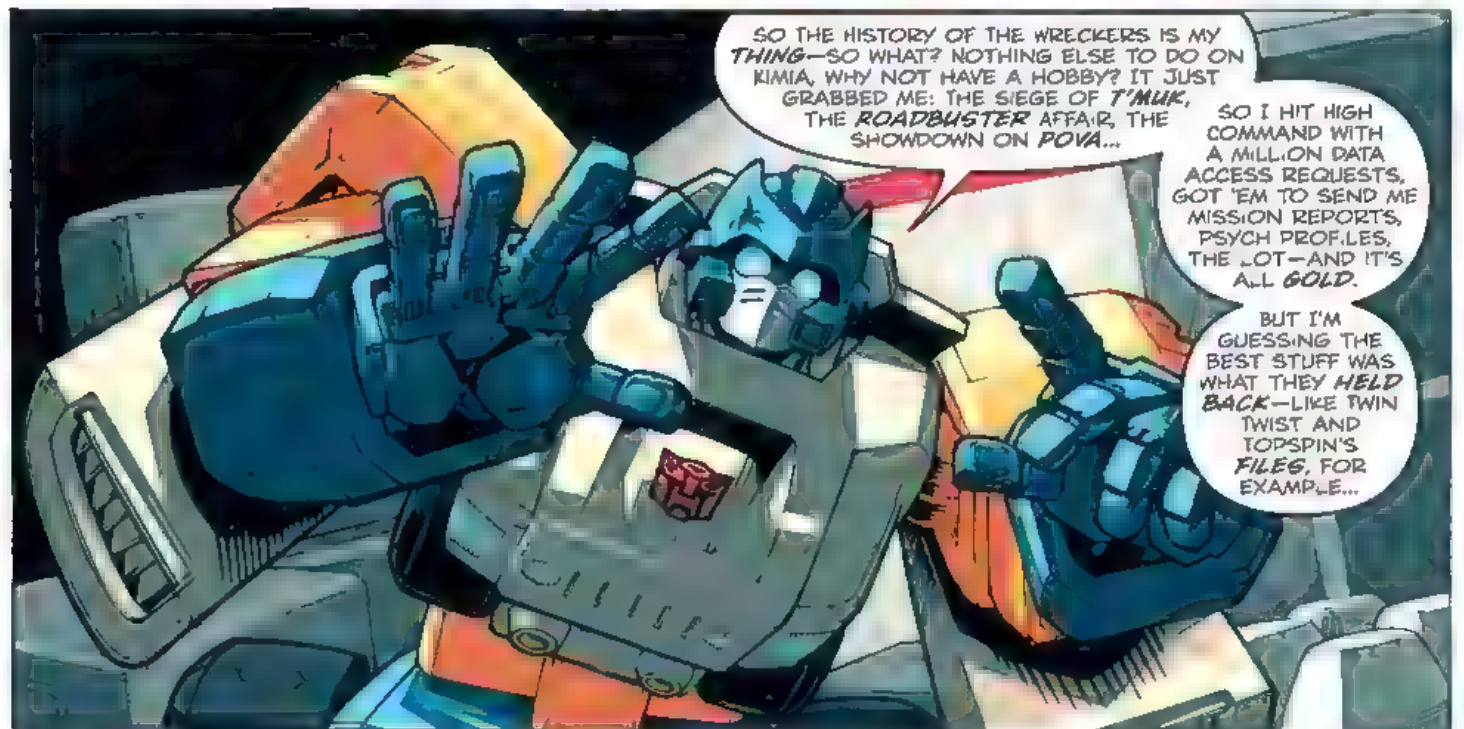


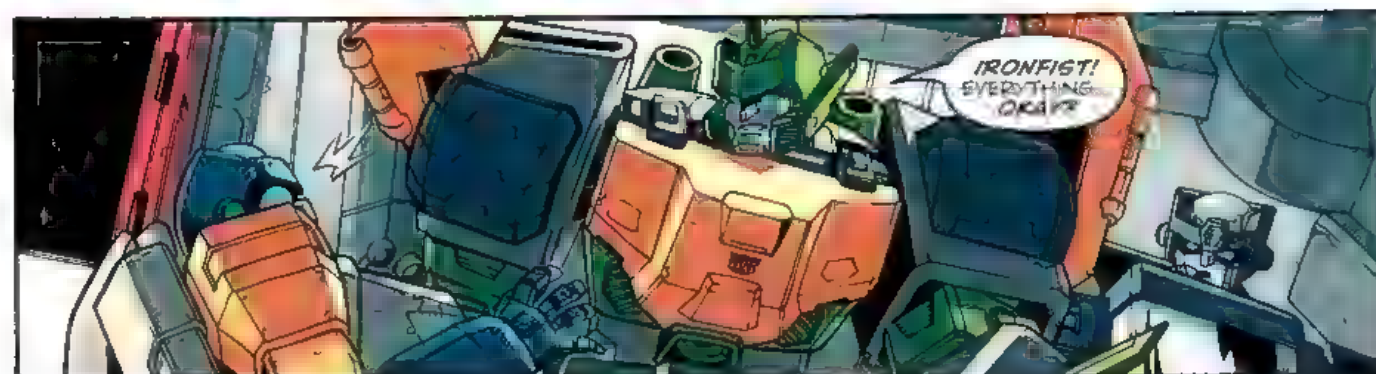
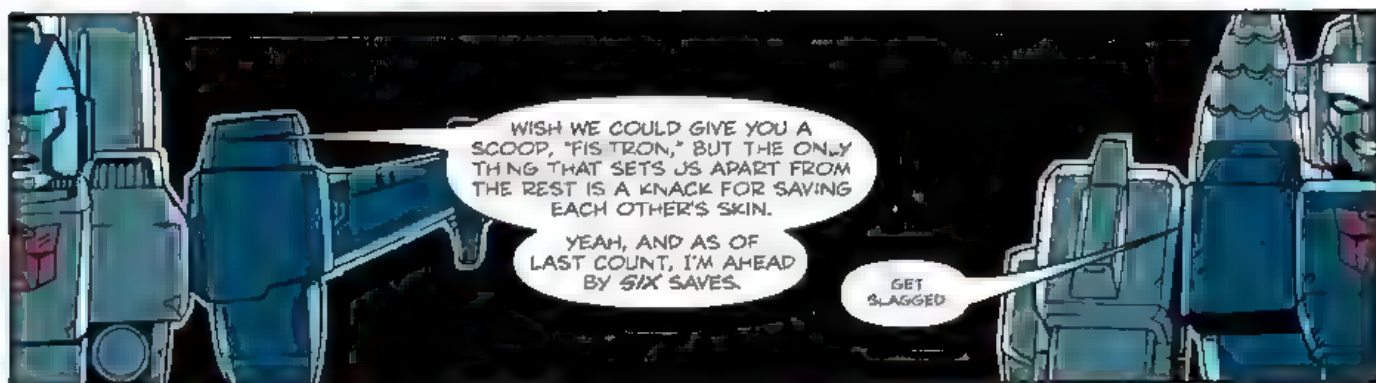
LET US RETIRE TO
BASE, MY PREDATORS.
BRING THE AUTOBOT.
SNARE. WE CAN RECYCLE
HIM FOR MORE
ENTERTAINMENT.

LEAVE THE
OTHER TWO AS
THE WASTE
THEY ARE.











I DUNNO, KUP. SOMETIMES IT SEEMS POINTLESS BUILDING THESE TEAMS, JUST TO SEE 'EM RIPPED APART.

IT'S ONE THING SEEING YOUR BUDDIES FALL BY THE WAYS DE OVER T.M.E, BUT LOSING 'BOTS UNDER YOUR COMMAND...



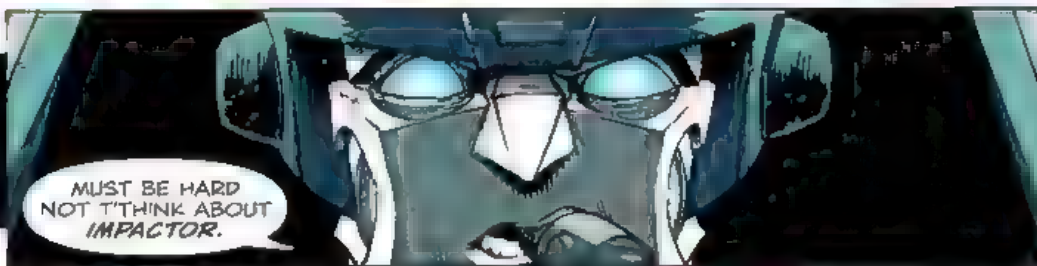
DON'T HAVETA TELL ME, KID. HURTS HARDER WHEN THEY FALL FOLLOWIN' ORDERS YOU GAVE 'EM.

HE'S WEIGH N HEAVY ON YA, AIN'T HE?

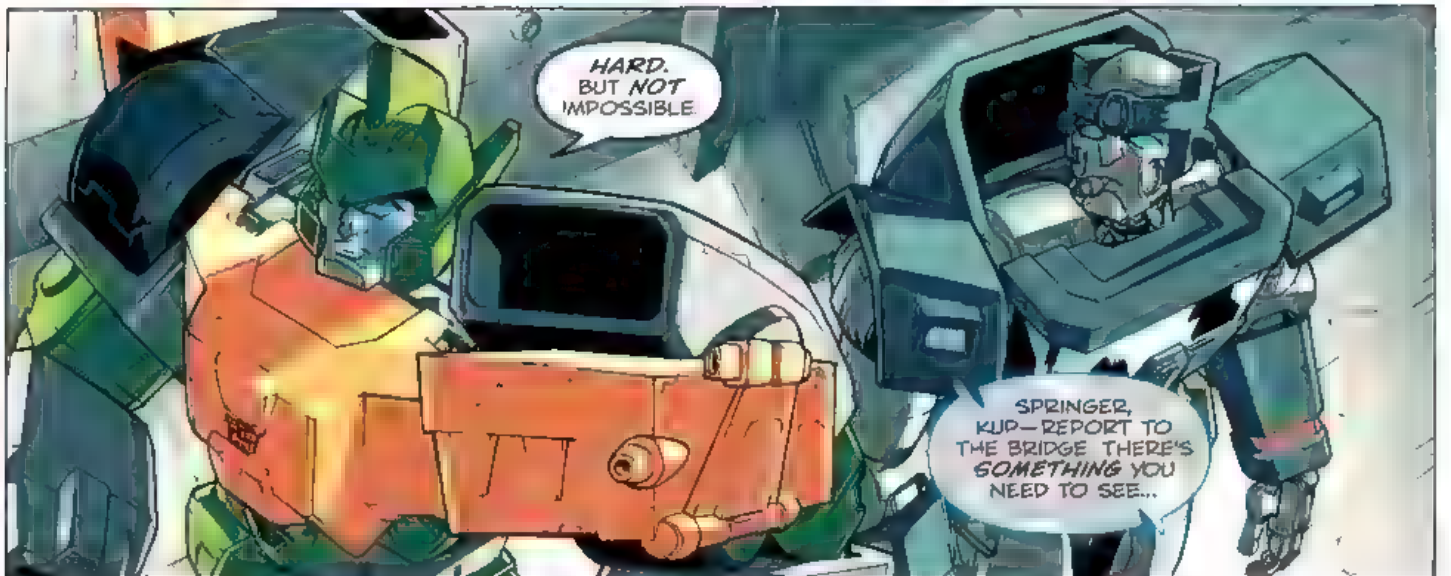


WHO?

C'MON... WE' COMIN' FRESH FACES, DWELLIN' ON BEIN' IN COMMAND, HEADIN' TO GARRUS-9 OF ALL PLACES?

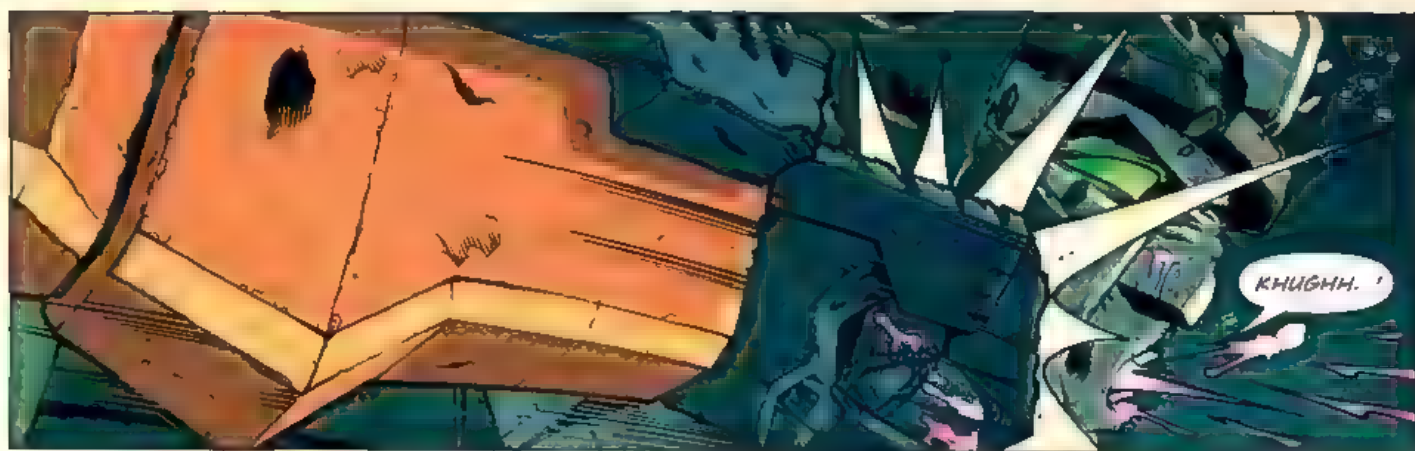


MUST BE HARD NOT T'THINK ABOUT IMPACTOR.



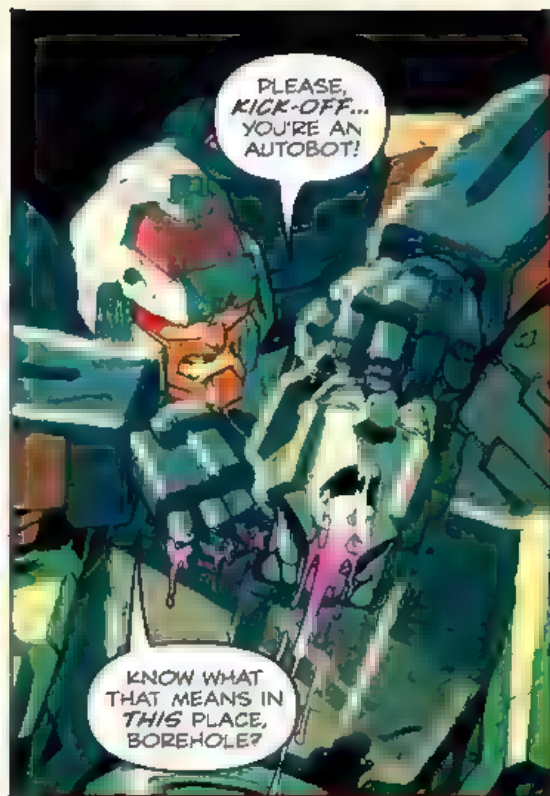
HARD. BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE

SPRINGER, KUP-REPORT TO THE BRIDGE THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE...



ONE MONTH AGO: EARTH-1.





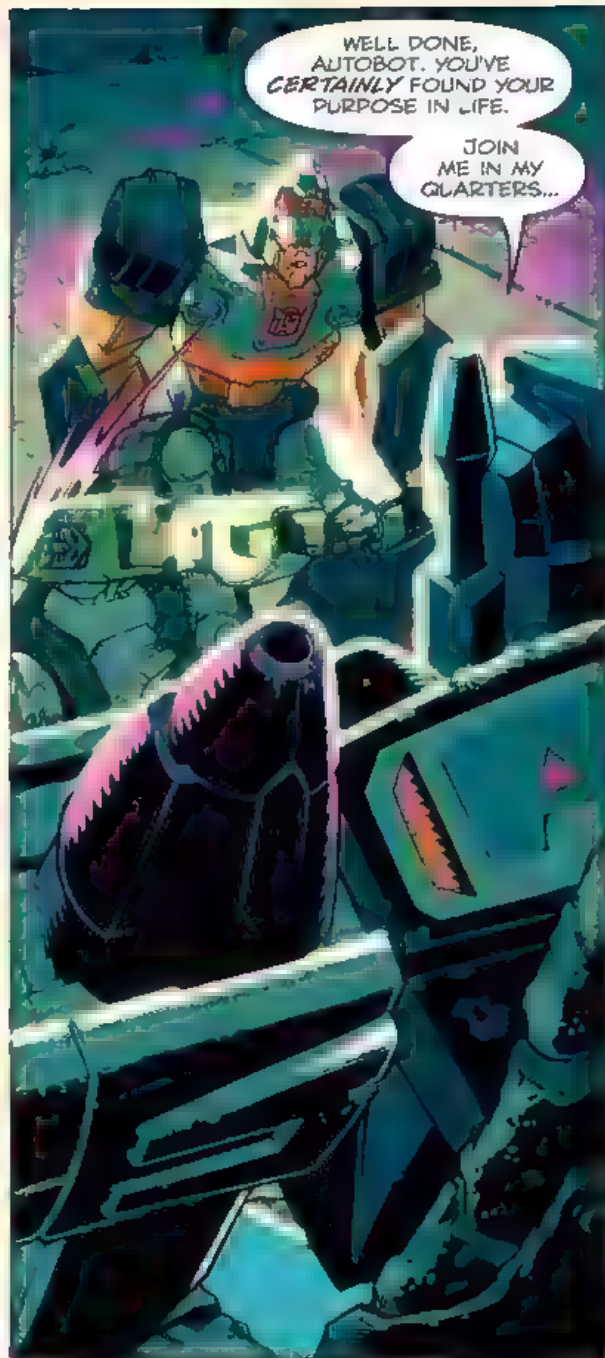
PLEASE,
KICK-OFF...
YOU'RE AN
AUTOBOT!

KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS IN
THIS PLACE,
BOREHOLE?



NOTHING.

EXCELLENT!
EXCELLENT!

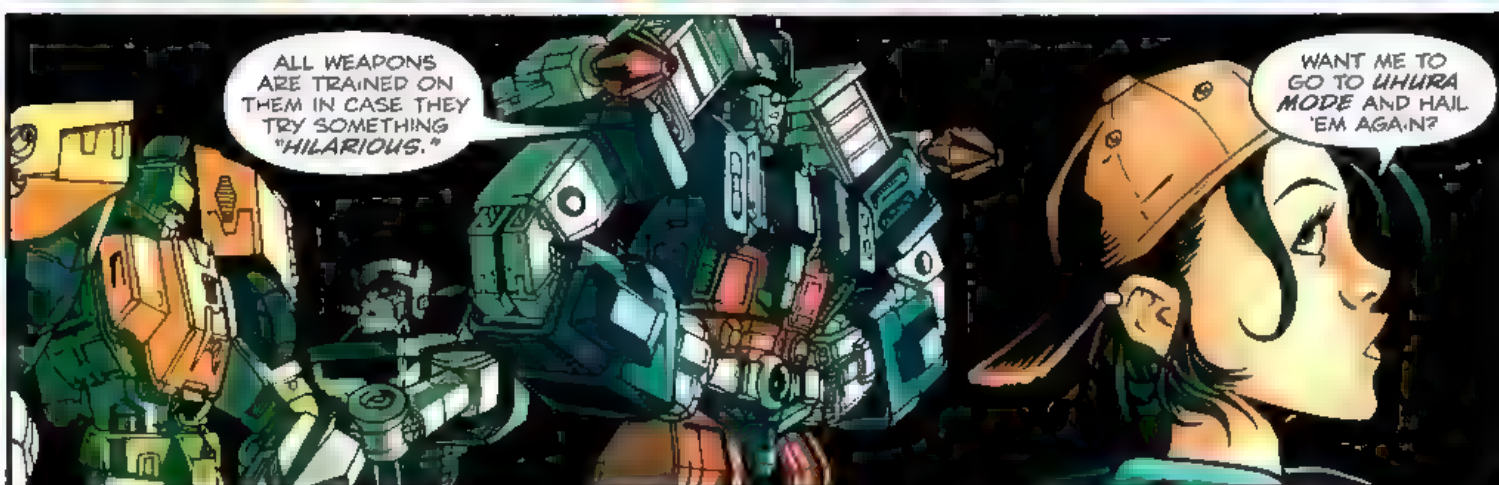


WELL DONE,
AUTOBOT. YOU'VE
CERTAINLY FOUND YOUR
PURPOSE IN LIFE.

JOIN
ME IN MY
QUARTERS...




...AND I WILL ALLOW
YOU TO CHOOSE YOUR
REWARD.





FA-BOOM

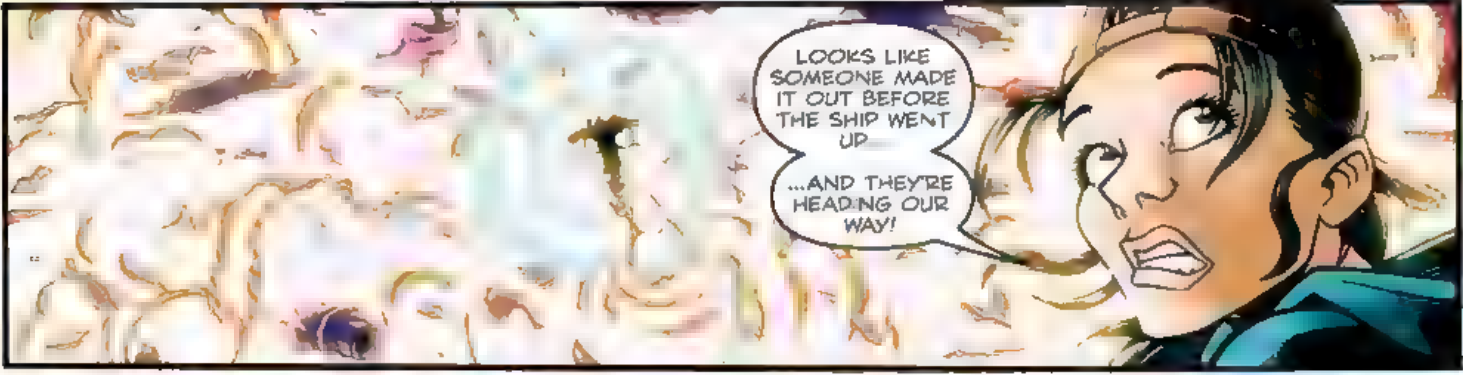
"OH WELL..."



LOOKS LIKE
YOU GOT US UP
HERE JUST TO
WATCH THE
SHOW.

HMM.

UH-OH...



LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE MADE
IT OUT BEFORE
THE SHIP WENT
UP

...AND THEY'RE
HEADING OUR
WAY!



WHAT?!

HOLD IT!
DON'T YOU SEE
WHO IT IS...?

VERITY,
LOCK FORWARD
WEAPONS
ON—



OH NO...

EVEN AFTER
DECA-CYCLES
BEHIND BARS...

UNMISTAKABLE.



PERMISSION
TO COME
ABOARD?

"...IMPACTOR."

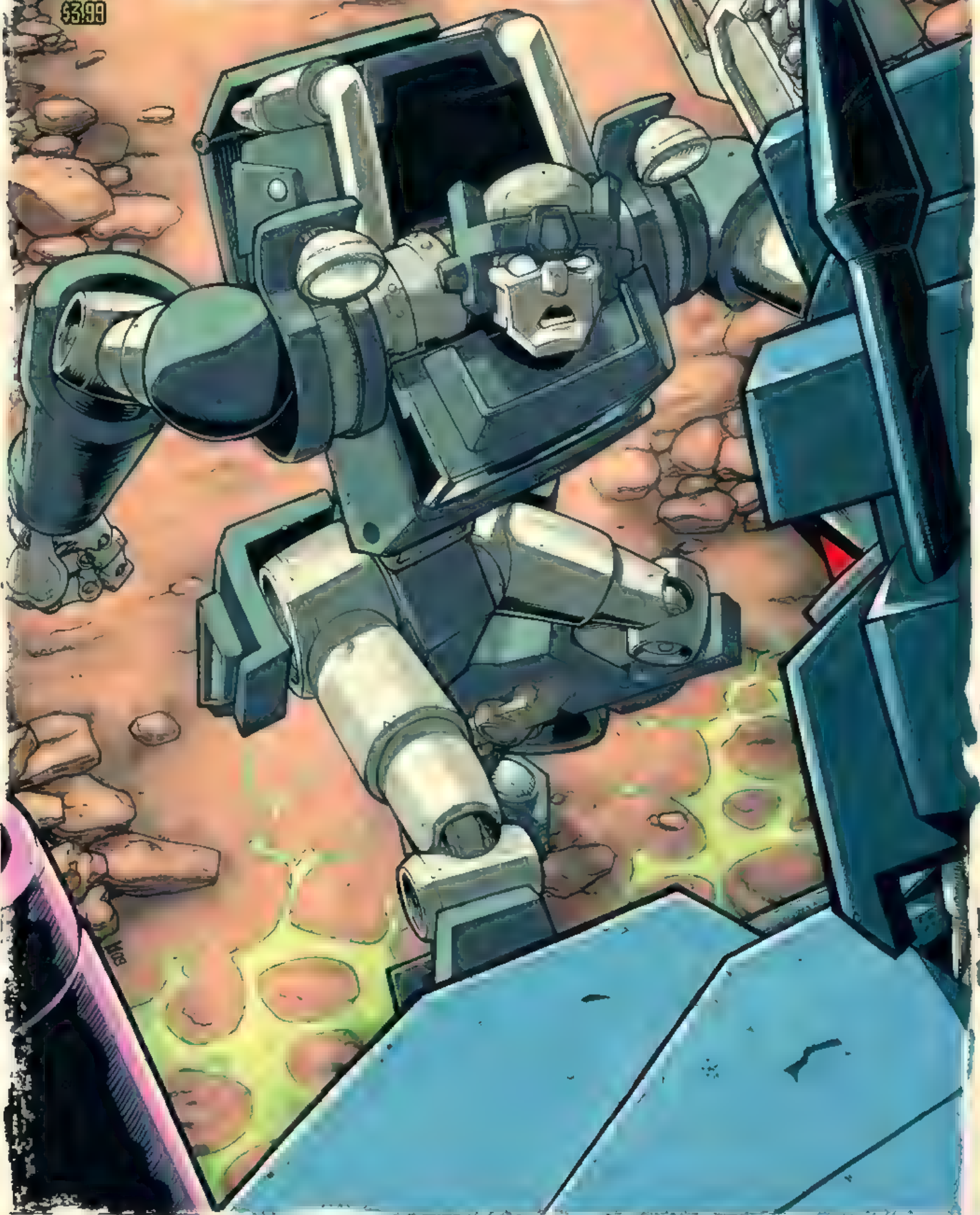
TO BE CONTINUED...



Issue #2
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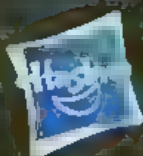
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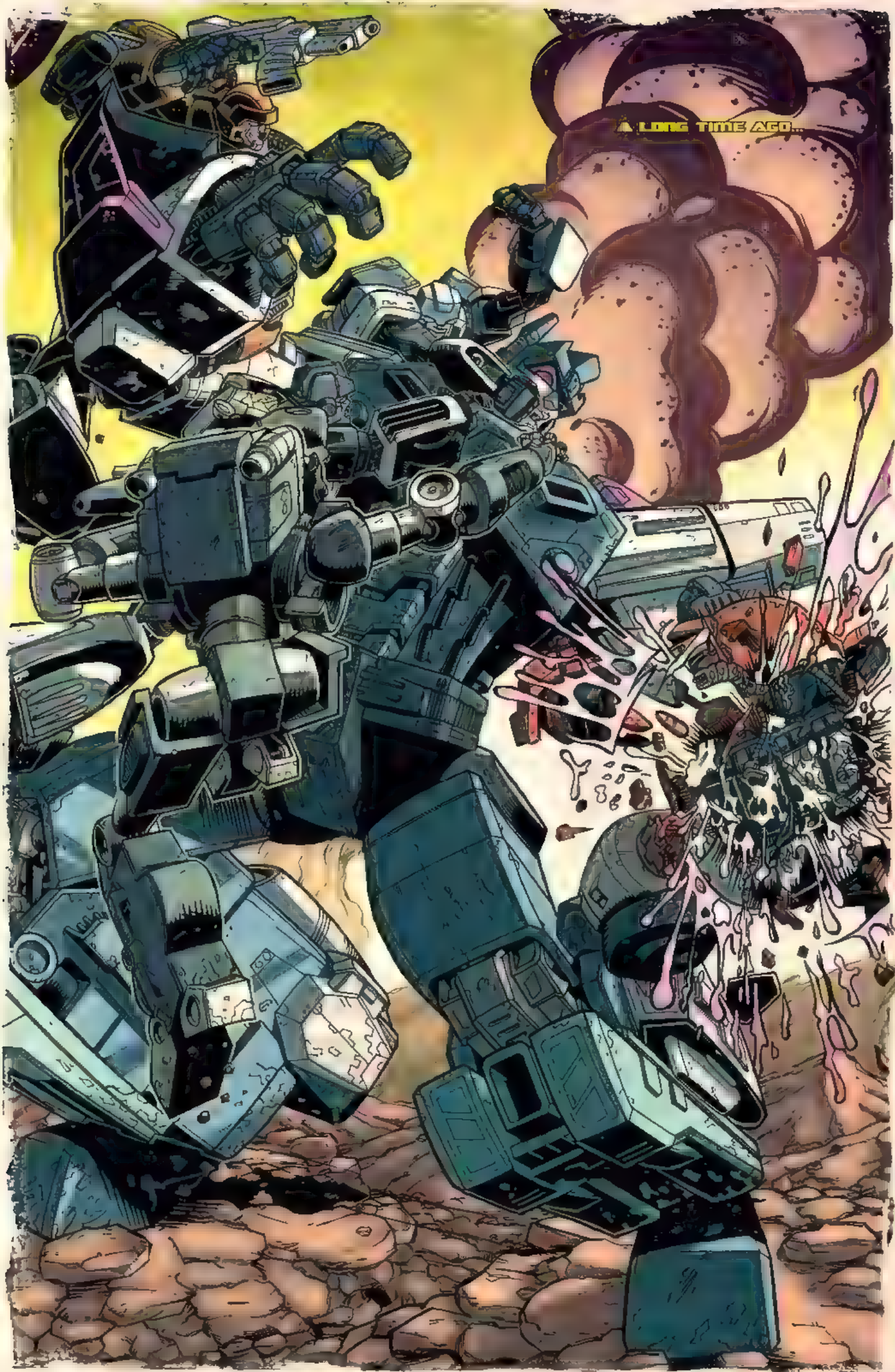
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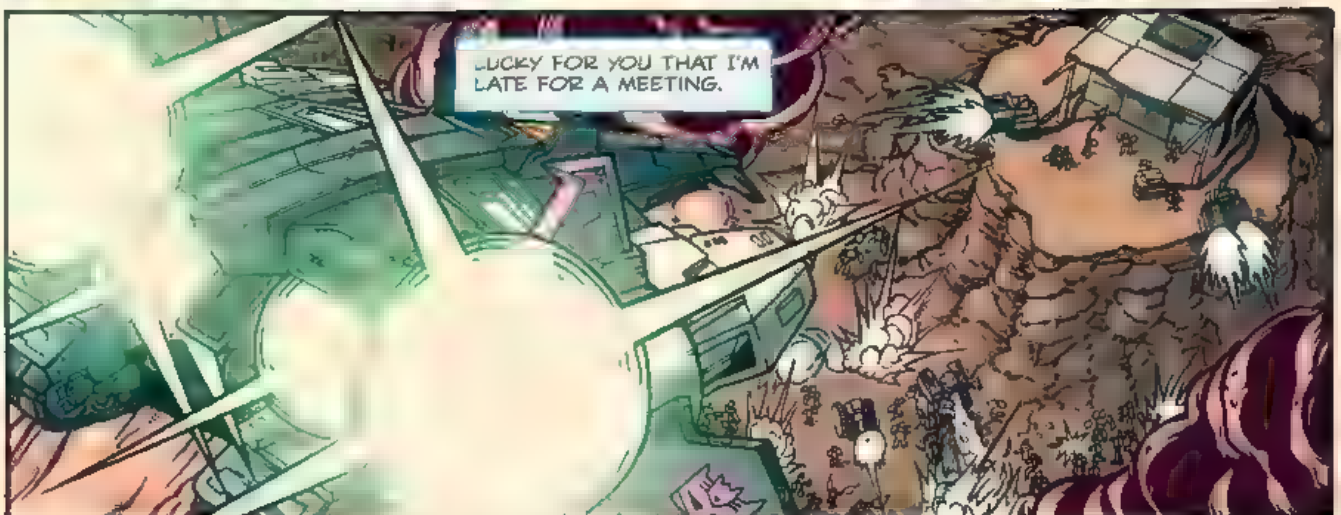
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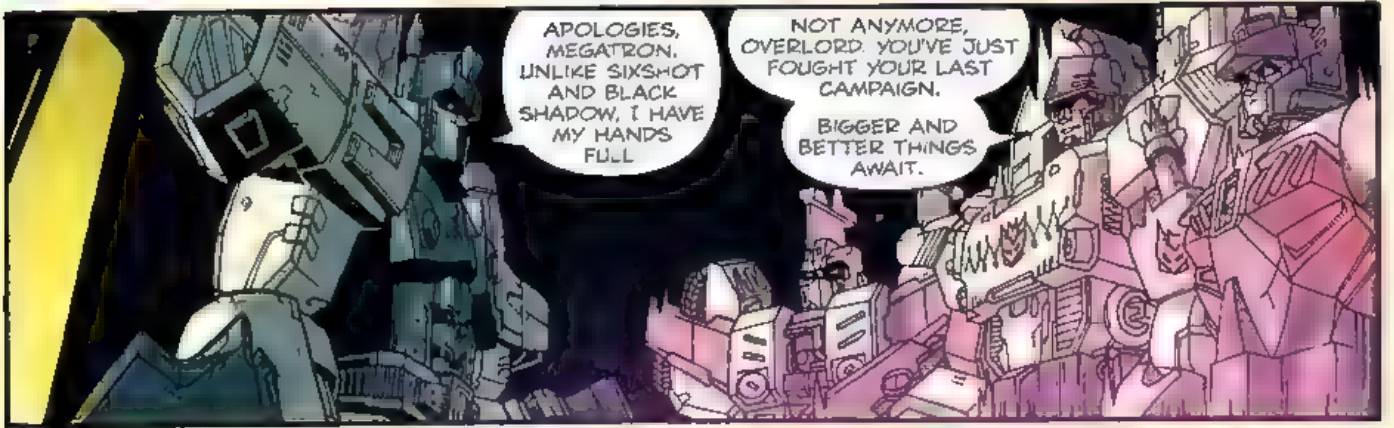
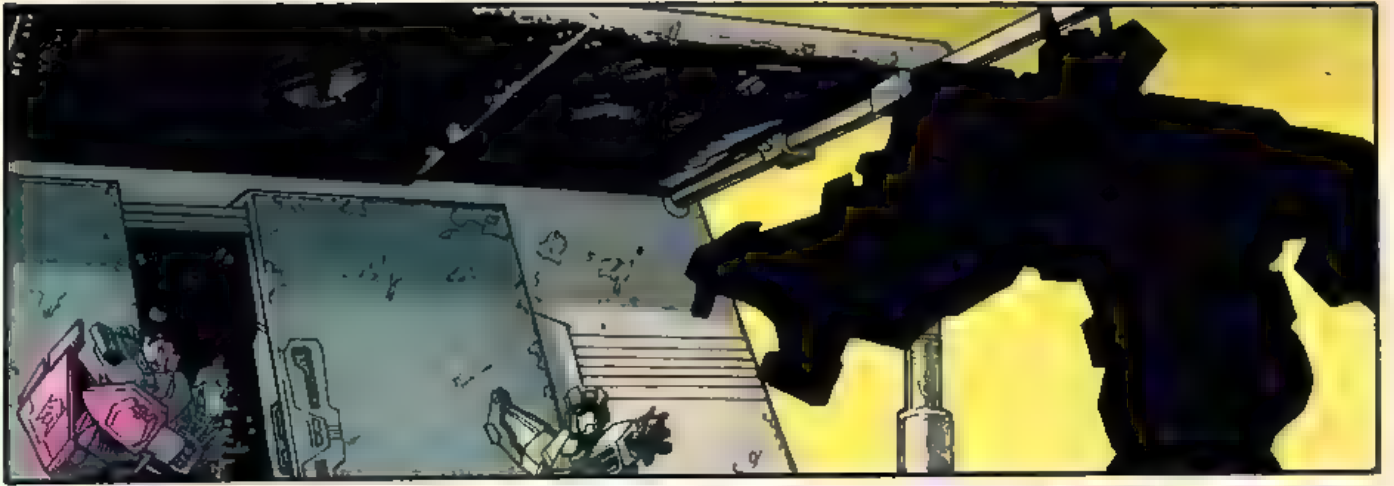
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A LONG TIME AGO...

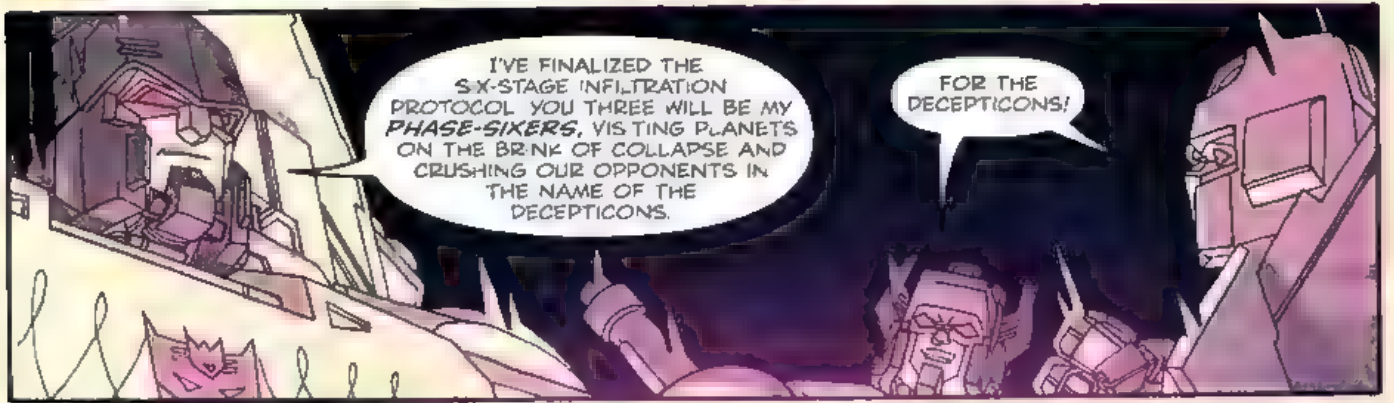




APOLOGIES, MEGATRON. UNLIKE SIXSHOT AND BLACK SHADOW, I HAVE MY HANDS FULL

NOT ANYMORE, OVERLORD. YOU'VE JUST FOUGHT YOUR LAST CAMPAIGN.

BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS AWAIT.



I'VE FINALIZED THE SIX-STAGE INFILTRATION PROTOCOL YOU THREE WILL BE MY **PHASE-SIXERS**, VISITING PLANETS ON THE BRINK OF COLLAPSE AND CRUSHING OUR OPPONENTS IN THE NAME OF THE DECEPTICONS.

FOR THE DECEPTICONS!



AND WHAT IF, UNLIKE THESE TWO, I ASPIRE TO BE MORE THAN YOUR LITTLE PET WARHEAD?

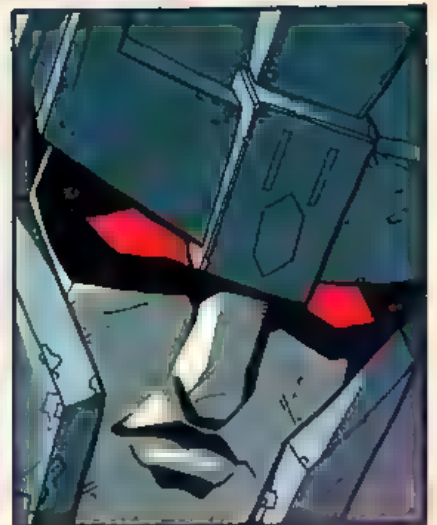
THEN YOU HAVE **TWO OPTIONS**, OVERLORD.

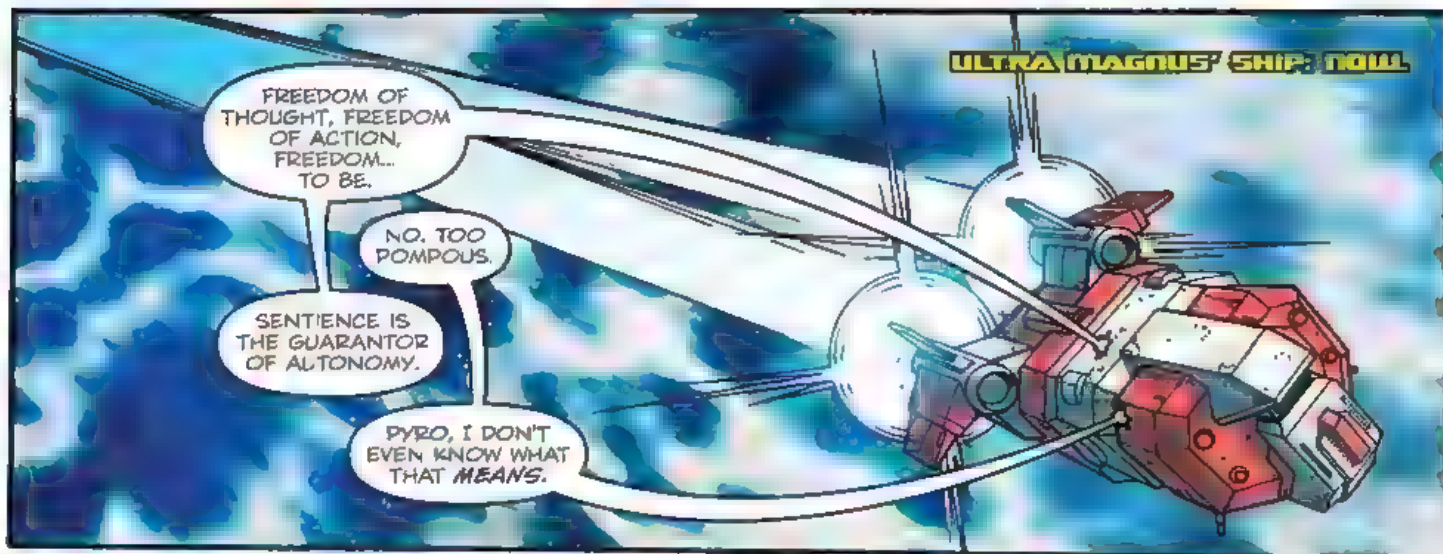


OPTION 1... YOU DO AS I SAY. OPTION 2... YOU DON'T

OH, AND WITH OPTION 2 I HUNT YOU DOWN AND TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB.

SO WHAT'S IT TO BE?





ULTRA MAGNUS' SHIP: NOW!

FREEDOM OF
THOUGHT, FREEDOM
OF ACTION,
FREEDOM...
TO BE.

NO. TOO
POMPOUS.

SENTENCE IS
THE GUARANTOR
OF AUTONOMY.

PYRO, I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS.



THIS IS TOO
DIFFICULT, IRONFIST.
I CAN'T FIGHT AS A
WRECKER WITHOUT
A MOTTO.

IT'S NOT A MOTTO
YOU WANT, IT'S A WAR
CRY. SOMETHING TO
SCARE YOUR ENEMY, NOT
MAKE 'EM HATE YOU
MORE.

ME, I JUST SHOW
UP, SHOOT, AND SHOUT.
THE LESS COHERENT
THE BETTER.

YOU CAN'T BEAT
"WRECK 'N' RULE."
PURE POETRY.



SPRINGER
CAME UP WITH
THAT ONE,
RIGHT?

NUH-UH.
PRE-SPRINGER.
IMPACTOR FIRST SAID
IT WHEN HE RESCUED
XAARON FROM THE SONIC
CANYONS... RIGHT BEFORE
FLYING HIS SKY-SLED
INTO THE DRILLING
PLATFORM.

IT'S ALL THERE IN
THE MISSION LOG,
IN THE WITNESS
STATEMENTS...



TEN YEARS AGO A
BLIND TRADER SOLD ME
A CHUNK OF THAT SAME
SKY-SLED. COST ME 4,000
CREDS AND AN OPTIC
SENSOR.

HE
SAW YOU
COMING
OR RATHER
HE DIDN'T.



THIS JOURNEY'S TAKING AGES. IT'S MAKING ME TWITCHY.

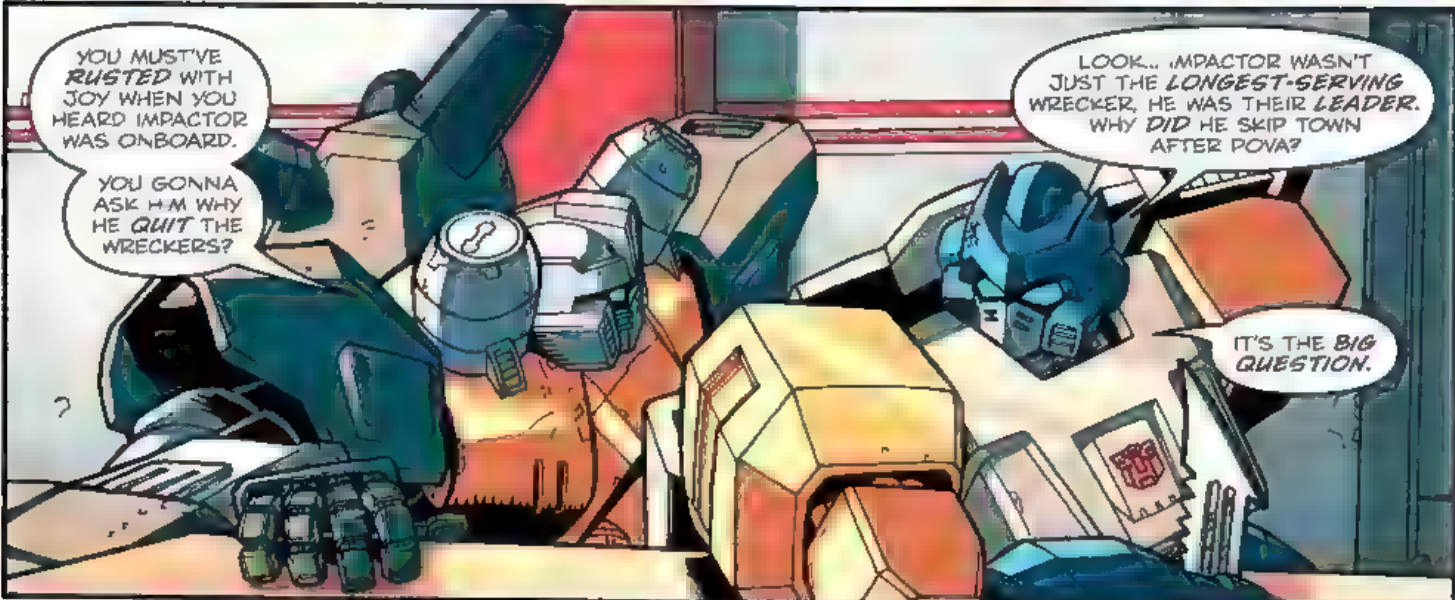
WHEN AM I GONNA GET MY SERVOS DIRTY?



WHEN THE GROWN-UPS FINISH THEIR LITTLE... DISCUSSION.

DAMN, I WISH I'D BEEN THERE TO SEE SPRINGER'S FACE WHEN IMPACTOR SHOWED UP.

BUT THEN I DO LOVE A TENSE ATMOSPHERE...



YOU MUST'VE RUSTED WITH JOY WHEN YOU HEARD IMPACTOR WAS ONBOARD.

YOU GONNA ASK HIM WHY HE QUIT THE WRECKERS?

LOOK... IMPACTOR WASN'T JUST THE LONGEST-SERVING WRECKER, HE WAS THEIR LEADER. WHY DID HE SKIP TOWN AFTER DOVA?

IT'S THE BIG QUESTION.



DIDN'T HE WIND UP IN G-9 AFTER SELLING ADULTERATED ENERGON TO THE CHOMSKIAN?

I DON'T BUY IT. AN INDEFINITE SENTENCE FOR PEDDLING LOW-GRADE CIRCUIT BOOSTERS? NO, I KNOW A COVER STORY WHEN I HEAR ONE

I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING, THOUGH...



"...I BET THAT'S ONE HELL OF A REUNION GOING ON IN THERE."

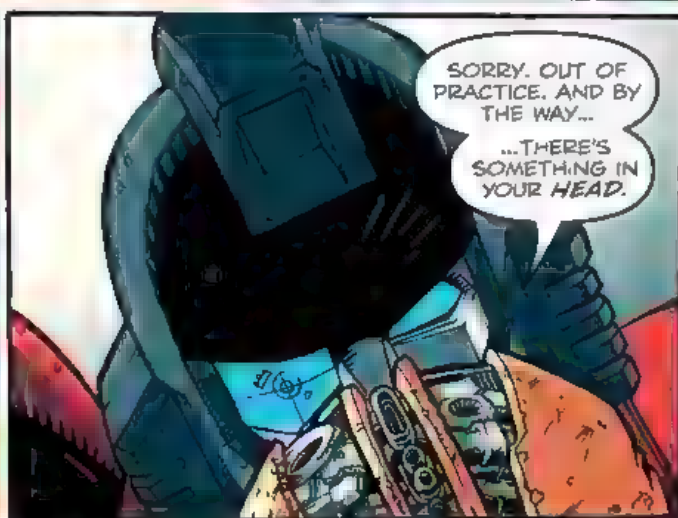
"IF I NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, IT'LL BE A THOUSAND YEARS TOO SOON"...

...YOUR LAST WORDS TO ME.



I CAN'T REMEMBER YOUR LAST WORDS TO ME, SPRINGER. I WAS TOO BUSY BEING THROWN INTO THE CELL THAT YOU CONDEMNED ME TO. IF YOU THINK I'LL EVER FORGIVE YOU FOR—

OW! GENTLY, PERCEPTOR! ALL THIS **POKING** AROUND TO TELL ME I'VE GOT A HAND MISSING?



SORRY. OUT OF PRACTICE. AND BY THE WAY...

...THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOUR HEAD.



I'M GUESSING IT'S A **DETERRENCE CHIP**... A MICROSCOPIC TRACKING DEVICE ADMINISTERED TO PRISONERS BY WAY OF A CRANIAL INJECTION ON

IF THEY TRY TO ESCAPE IT **EXPLODES**.



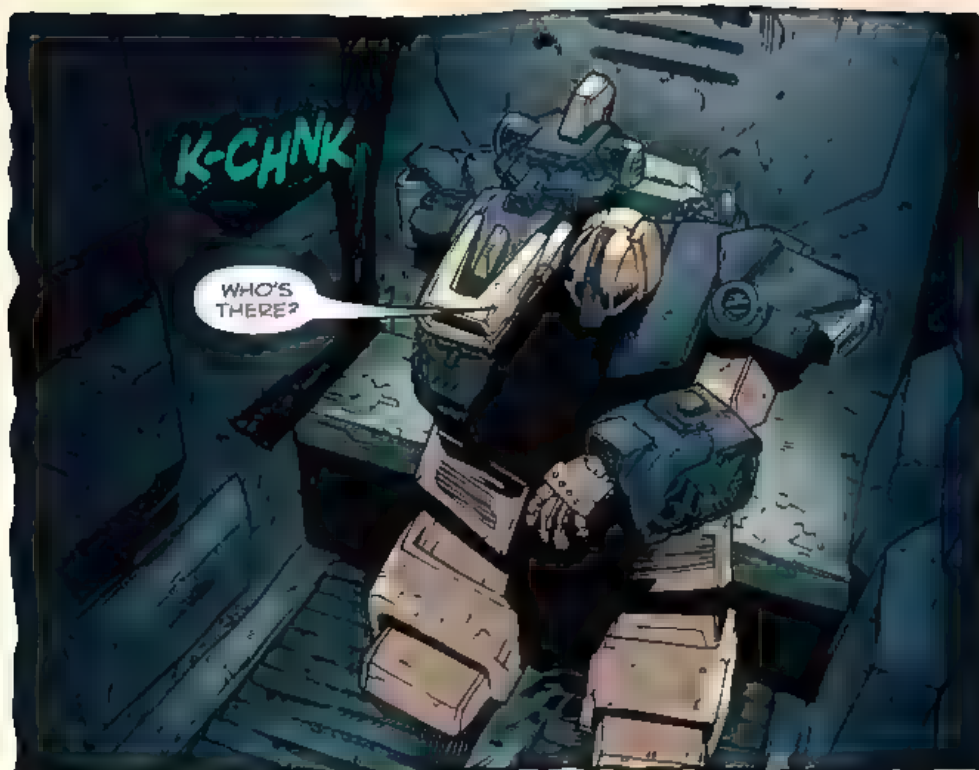
THEY GAVE IT TO ME AS A CELL-WARMING PRESENT. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT GO **BANG** WHEN I LEFT G-9.

GUESS ONLY **FORT MAX** KNEW THE DETONATION SIGNAL.



IMPACTOR, IF I'D KNOWN THEY WERE GOING TO... I MEAN...

...HOW DID YOU **GET** HERE, ANYWAY?

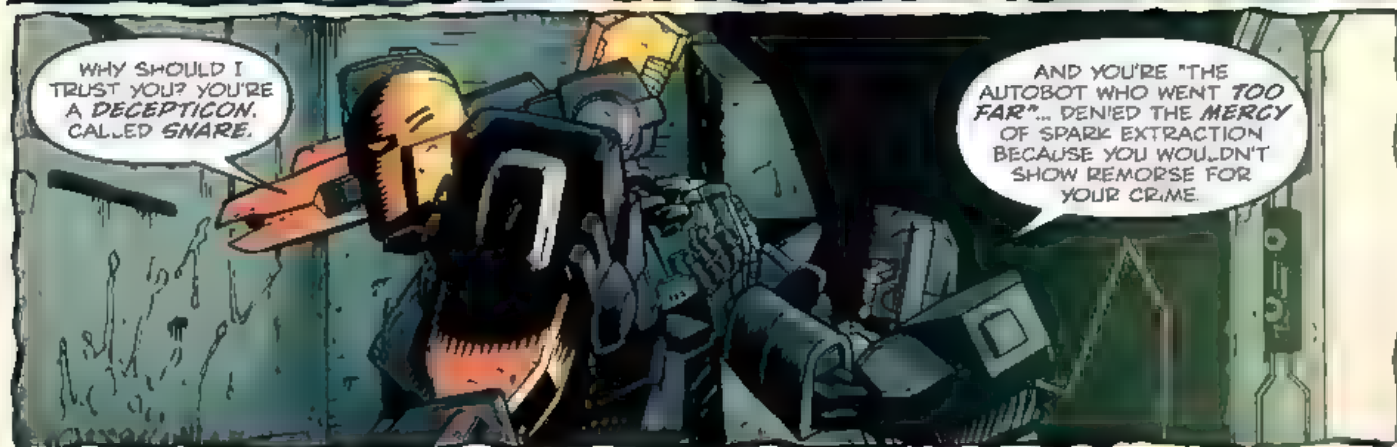


K-CHNK

WHO'S THERE?

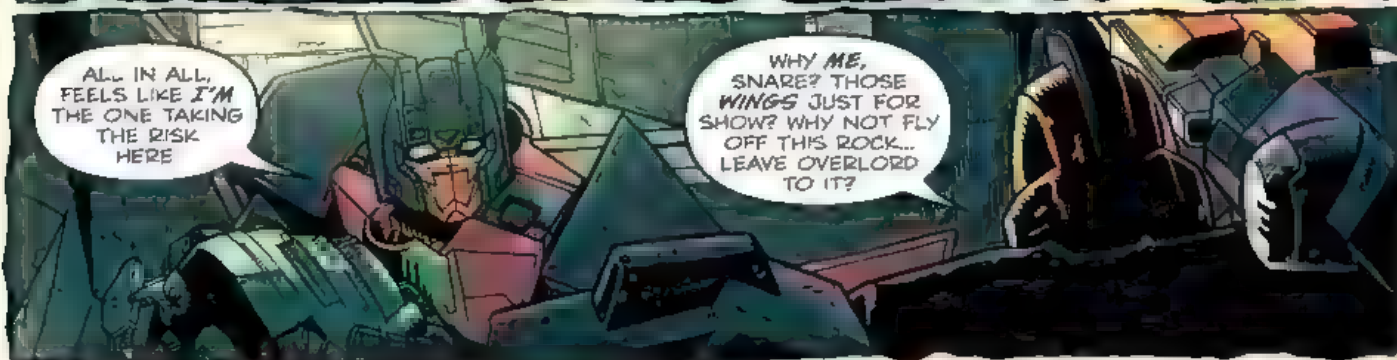


IT'S ME—
SNARE WE NEED
TO GET YOU OUT OF
HERE—**NOW**, WHILE
EVERYONE'S
WATCHING THE
FIGHT



WHY SHOULD I
TRUST YOU? YOU'RE
A **DECEPTICON**.
CALLED **SNARE**.

AND YOU'RE "THE
AUTOBOT WHO WENT **TOO
FAR**"... DENIED THE **MERCY**
OF SPARK EXTRACTION
BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T
SHOW REMORSE FOR
YOUR CRIME.



ALL IN ALL,
FEELS LIKE I'M
THE ONE TAKING
THE RISK
HERE

WHY **ME**,
SNARE? THOSE
WINGS JUST FOR
SHOW? WHY NOT FLY
OFF THIS ROCK...
LEAVE **OVERLORD**
TO IT?



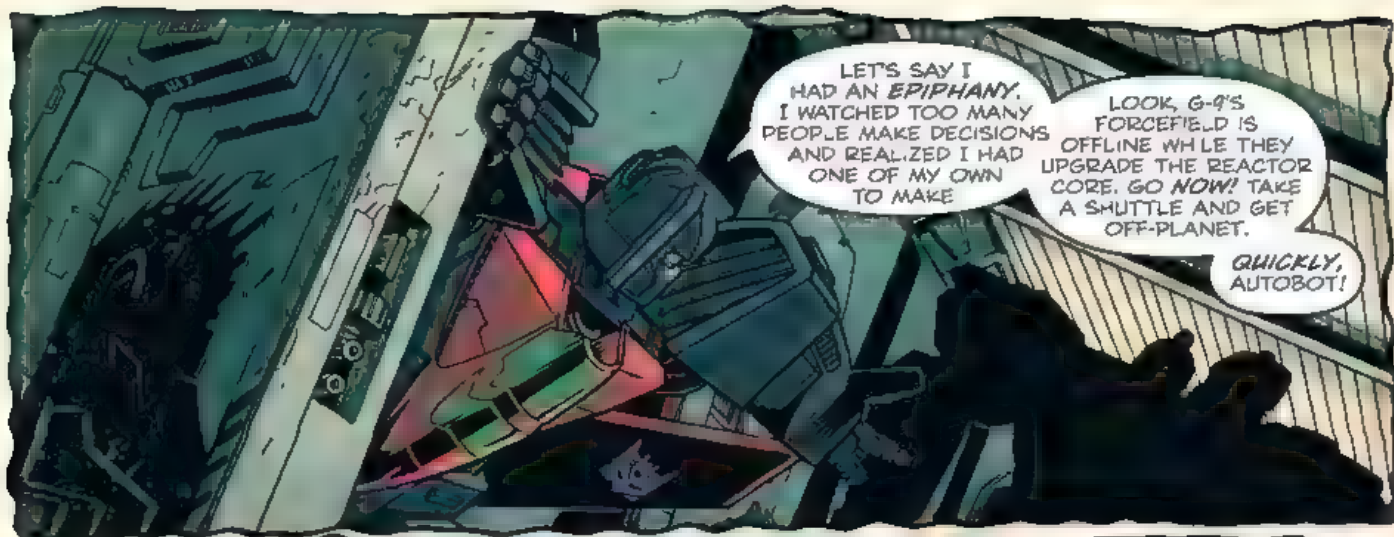
BECAUSE
I'M AS MUCH
A PRISONER
HERE AS YOU.
I'M **SCARED** OF
HIM, **IMPACTOR**.
WE ALL ARE
BUT YOU...



...YOU RESCUED
HOSTAGES ON THE CUSP
OF AN EVENT HORIZON YOU
CHASED **SQUADRON X**
ACROSS NINE STAR
SYSTEMS.

YOU'VE GOT
WHAT IT TAKES TO
MAKE IT **OUT** OF
HERE AND BRING
BACK **HELP**.

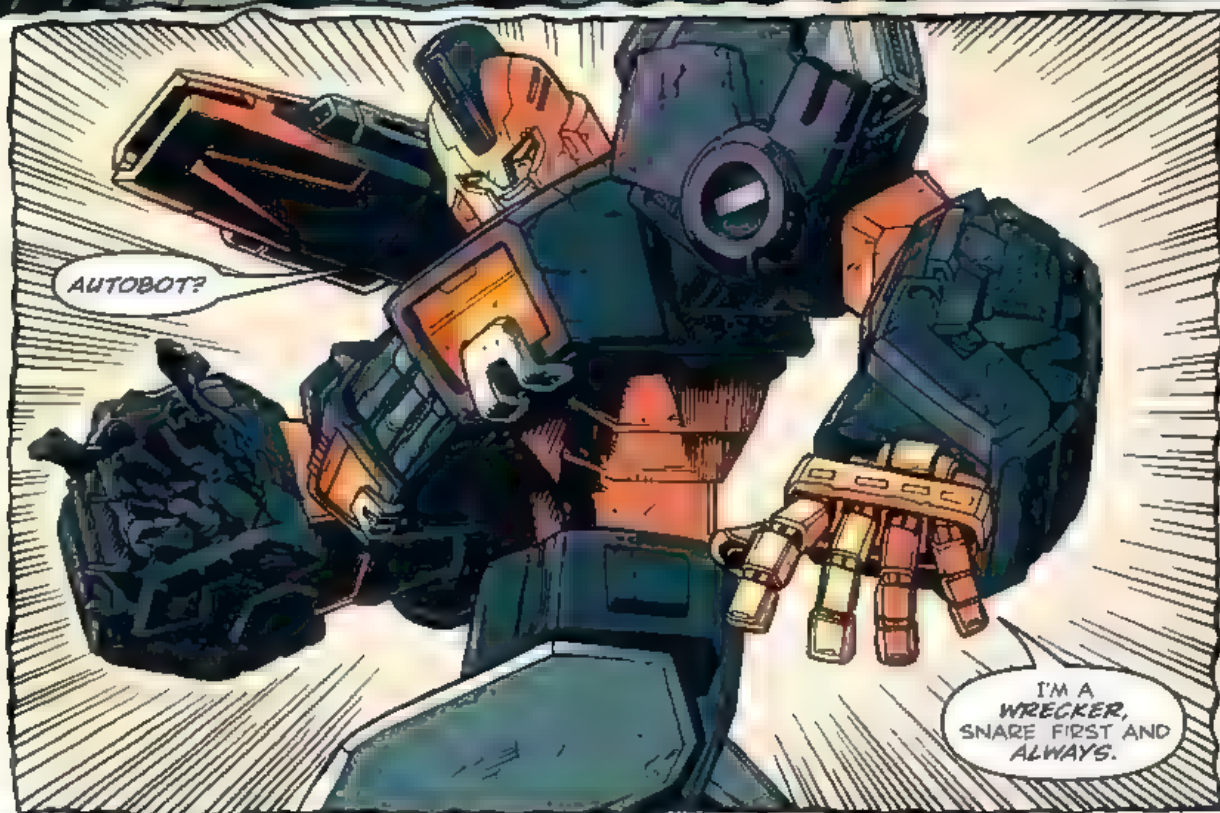
WHY
NOW?



LET'S SAY I HAD AN EPIPHANY. I WATCHED TOO MANY PEOPLE MAKE DECISIONS AND REALIZED I HAD ONE OF MY OWN TO MAKE

LOOK, G-9'S FORCEFIELD IS OFFLINE WHILE THEY UPGRADE THE REACTOR CORE. GO NOW! TAKE A SHUTTLE AND GET OFF-PLANET.

QUICKLY, AUTOBOT!



AUTOBOT?

I'M A WRECKER, SNARE FIRST AND ALWAYS.



OVERLORD'S TURNED G-9 INTO A CROSS BETWEEN A DEATH CAMP AND AN AMUSEMENT PARK. PIT FIGHTS, HUNTING PARTIES, RITUAL EXECUTIONS... AND THE TORTURE...

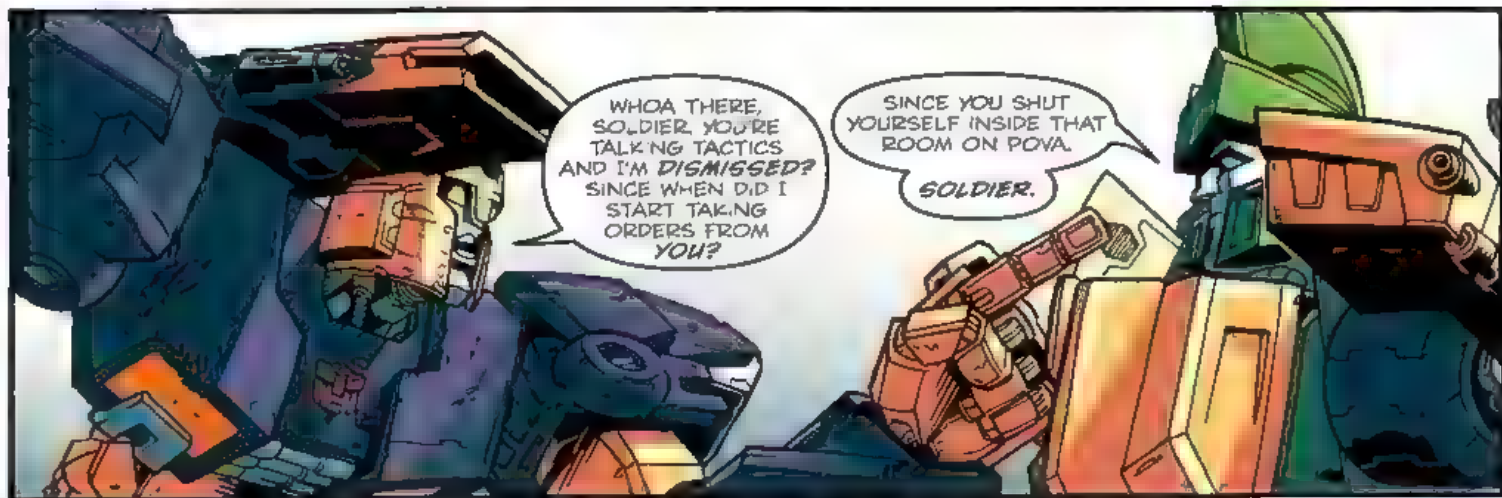


...AUTOBOTS STAGGERING BACK TO THEIR CELLS, EYES LIKE BULLET HOLES, FLINCHING AT THE GAPS BETWEEN THEIR FINGERS...

OVERLORD? DAMMIT. MAYBE WE SHOULD DELAY THE MISSION...

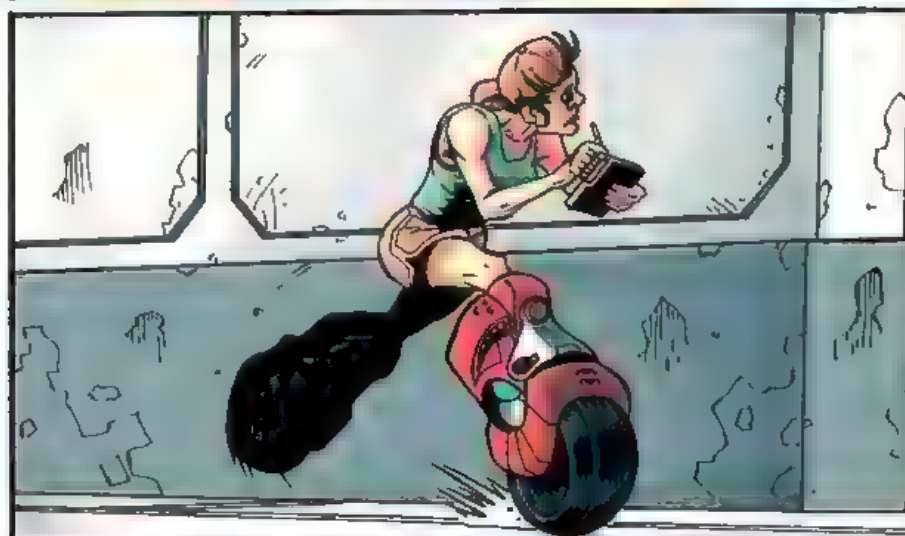
YOU KIDDING? THIS JUST GOT INTERESTING. BUT WE DO NEED TO RETHINK OUR STRATEGY.

DISMISSED, IMPACTOR.



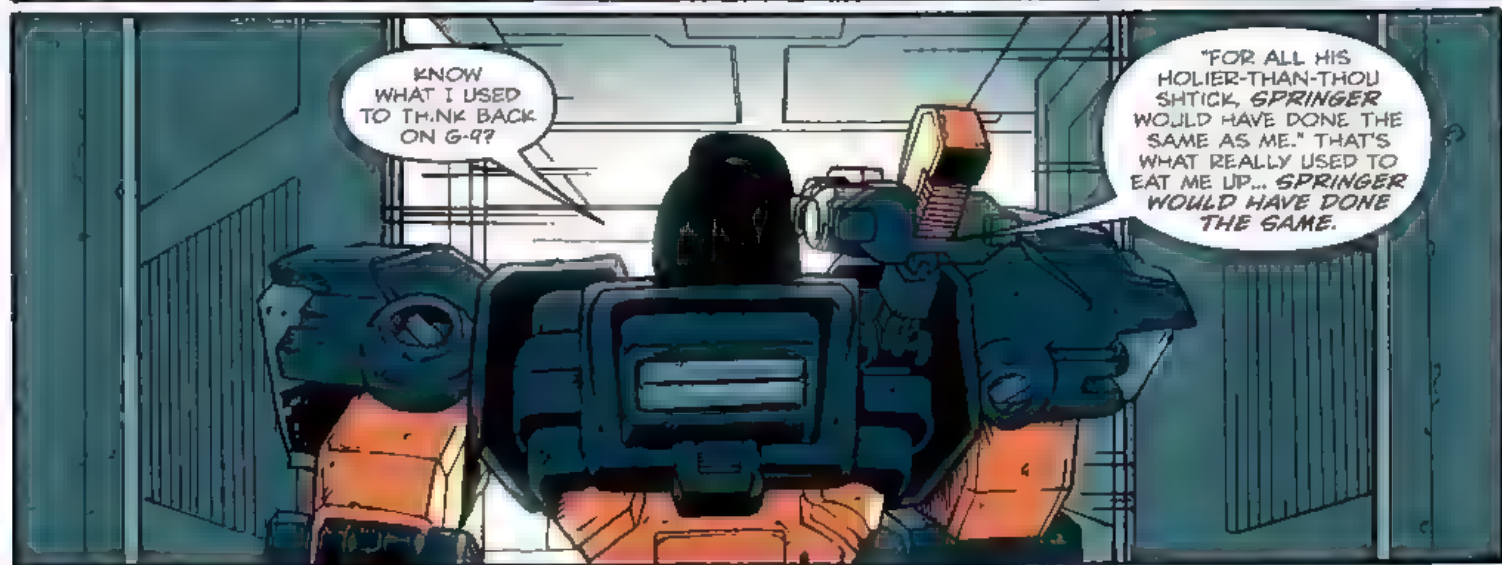
WHOA THERE, SOLDIER. YOU'RE TALKING TACTICS AND I'M **DISMISSED?** SINCE WHEN DID I START TAKING ORDERS FROM YOU?

SINCE YOU SHUT YOURSELF INSIDE THAT ROOM ON POVA.
SOLDIER.



AND YOU, MAGNUS? YOU WANT TO SEND ME TO MY ROOM, TOO?

WHAT I WANT IS FOR YOU TO **COOL DOWN**. GET IRONFIST TO FIX YOU A NEW HAND.



KNOW WHAT I USED TO THINK BACK ON G-9?

"FOR ALL HIS HOLIER-THAN-THOU SHTICK, **SPRINGER** WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME AS ME." THAT'S WHAT REALLY USED TO EAT ME UP... **SPRINGER** WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME.

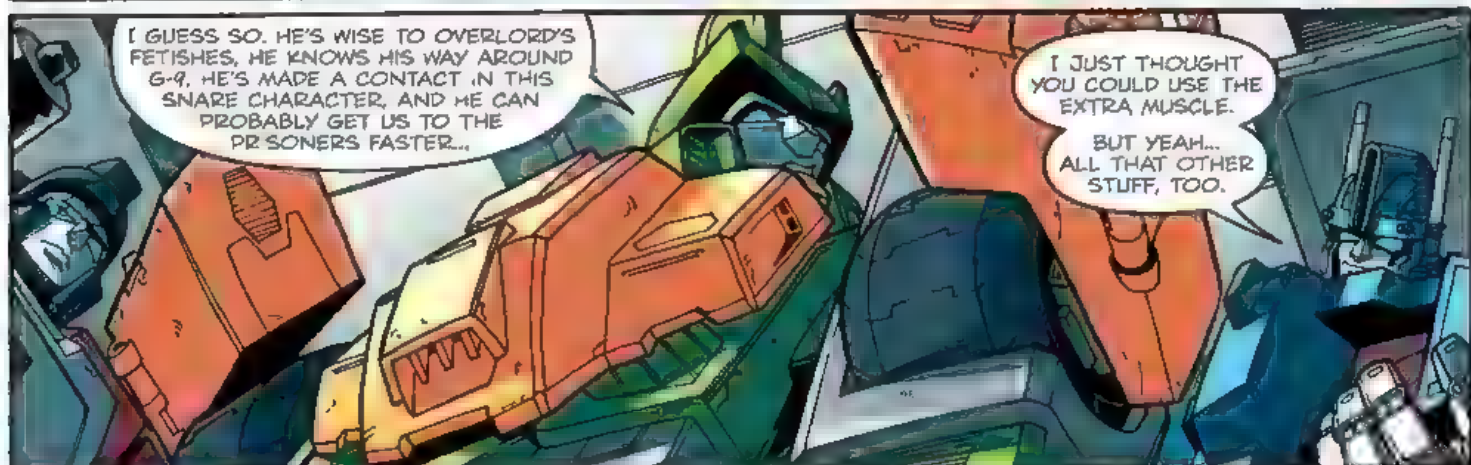


BUT NOW, YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD.

AND BELIEVE ME, PAL, IN MY EYES THAT MAKES YOU A WHOLE LOT **WORSE**.



EASY, SPRINGER. IMPACTOR'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT--EVEN BEFORE G-9. BESIDES, I THINK YOU NEED HIM ON YOUR TEAM.



I GUESS SO. HE'S WISE TO OVERLORD'S FETISHES. HE KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND G-9. HE'S MADE A CONTACT IN THIS SNARE CHARACTER, AND HE CAN PROBABLY GET US TO THE PRISONERS FASTER...

I JUST THOUGHT YOU COULD USE THE EXTRA MUSCLE.

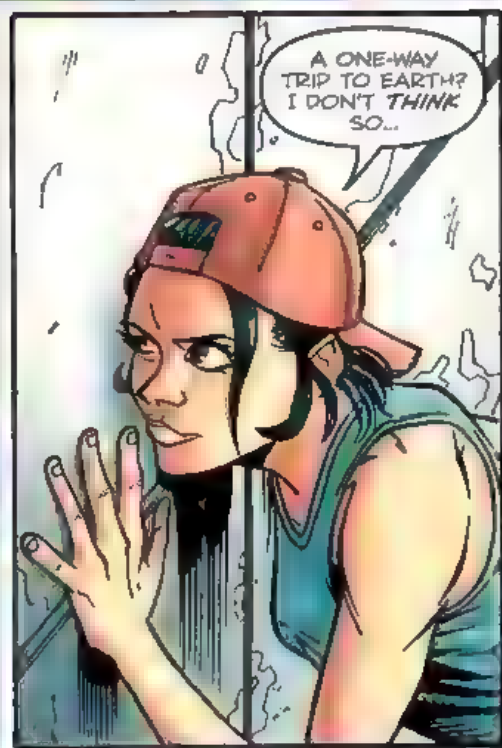
BUT YEAH... ALL THAT OTHER STUFF, TOO.



AND YOU'RE SURE YOU WON'T COME WITH US?

LOOK, IT'S EASIER FOR ME TO TURN A BLIND EYE TO THE WRECKERS' METHODS WHEN I'M NOT IN THE SAME BLOODBATH AS YOU GUYS.

BESIDES, PROWL WANTS ME BACK ON EARTH WITHOUT DELAY. DON'T WORRY, YOU CAN KEEP THE SHIP. MY SHUTTLE'S FASTER THAN THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS. TOO BAD IT CAN ONLY CARRY ME AND VERITY OTHERWISE WE COULD HAVE BEEN AT G-9 ALREADY.



A ONE-WAY TRIP TO EARTH? I DON'T THINK SO...

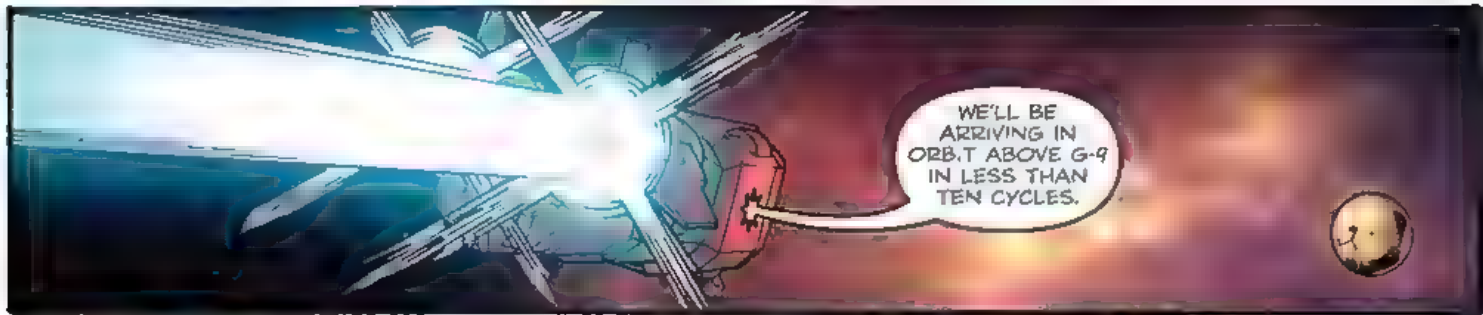


THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE PROWL WANTED. HE GAVE ME A NAME... SAID IT WOULD MEAN SOMETHING TO BOTH OF US.

WHAT'S THE NAME?



AEQUITAS.



WE'LL BE
ARRIVING IN
ORBIT ABOVE G-9
IN LESS THAN
TEN CYCLES.



IMPACTOR HERE
WILL BE JOINING
YOU ON YOUR MISSION
UNFORTUNATELY, HE
BROUGHT WITH HIM
SOME UNSETTLING
NEWS..



NICE WORK ON
IMPACTOR'S NEW...
WHATEVER IT IS. DID
YOU ASK HIM...

WHY HE QUIT?
NO. IT DIDN'T SEEM
APPROPRIATE.



WE THOUGHT
THAT SKYQUAKE AND HIS
PREDATORS WERE JUST USING
G-9 AS A LINK IN THE
DECEPTICONS' ENERGON
SUPPLY CHAIN

NOT SO.

FOR THE LAST
THREE YEARS, G-9
HAS BEEN RULED
BY OVERLORD.

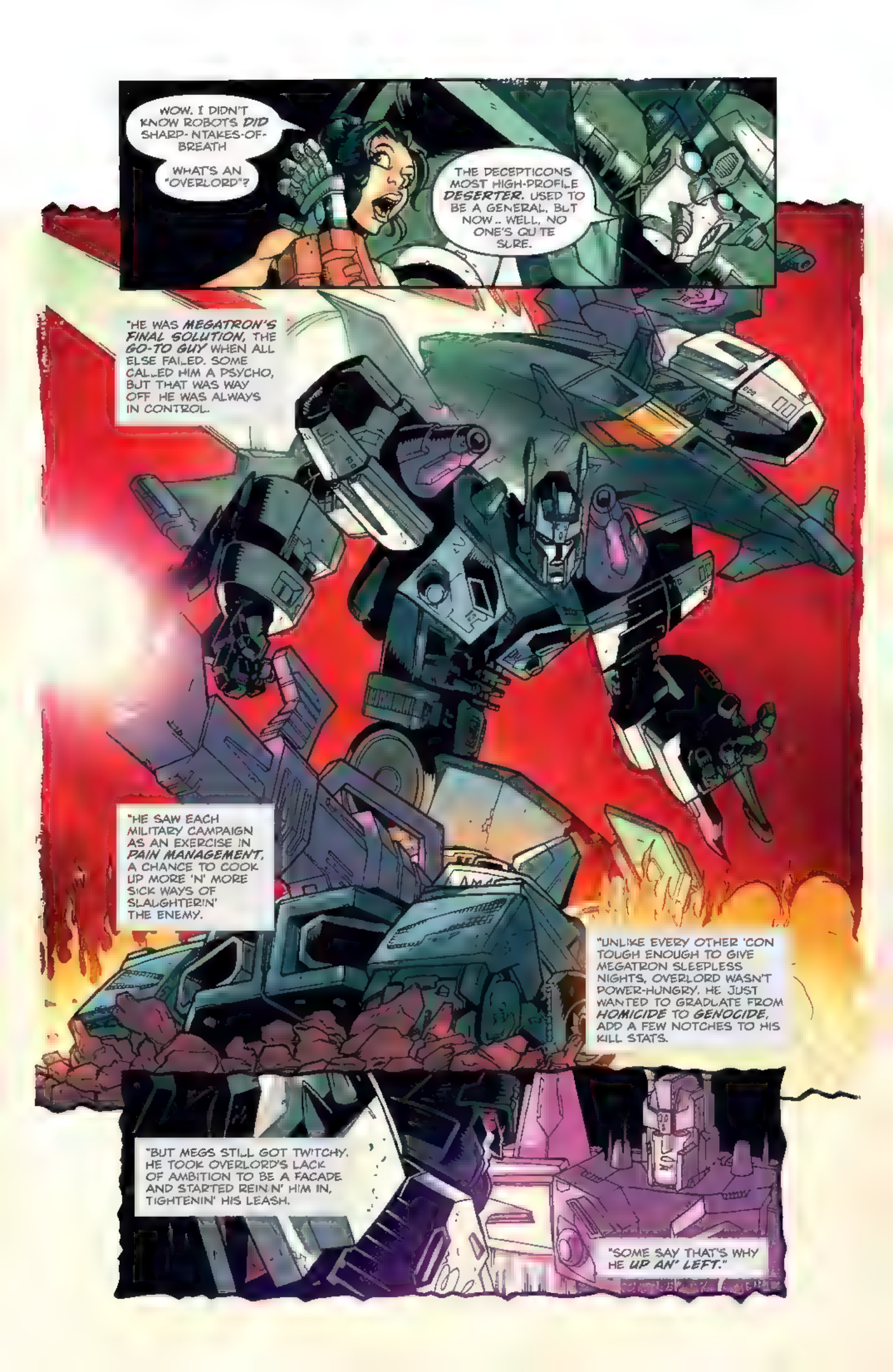


OVERLORD?

DAAAAMN...

OH, SLAG.

THIS IS
NOT HAPPENING.
THIS IS NOT
HAPPENING.



WOW. I DIDN'T
KNOW ROBOTS DID
SHARP-TAKES-OF-
BREATH

WHAT'S AN
"OVERLORD"?

THE DECEPTICONS
MOST HIGH-PROFILE
DESERTER. USED TO
BE A GENERAL, BUT
NOW... WELL, NO
ONE'S QUITE
SURE.

"HE WAS MEGATRON'S
FINAL SOLUTION, THE
GO-TO GUY WHEN ALL
ELSE FAILED. SOME
CALLED HIM A PSYCHO,
BUT THAT WAS WAY
OFF HE WAS ALWAYS
IN CONTROL.

"HE SAW EACH
MILITARY CAMPAIGN
AS AN EXERCISE IN
PAIN MANAGEMENT,
A CHANCE TO COOK
UP MORE 'N' MORE
SICK WAYS OF
SLAUGHTERIN'
THE ENEMY.

"UNLIKE EVERY OTHER 'CON
TOUGH ENOUGH TO GIVE
MEGATRON SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS, OVERLORD WASN'T
POWER-HUNGRY. HE JUST
WANTED TO GRADUATE FROM
HOMICIDE TO GENOCIDE,
ADD A FEW NOTCHES TO HIS
KILL STATS.

"BUT MEGS STILL GOT TWITCHY.
HE TOOK OVERLORD'S LACK
OF AMBITION TO BE A FACADE
AND STARTED REININ' HIM IN,
TIGHTENIN' HIS LEASH.

"SOME SAY THAT'S WHY
HE UP AN' LEFT."

"I WAS THERE WHEN IT HAPPENED. CALDOON 4. WE HAD THE 'CONS PINNED DOWN WHEN OVERLORD JUST, WELL... LANDED ON US. THINGS GOT KINDA MESSY.

"MID-BATTLE, THE GUY VANISHES. WE'RE LICKIN' OUR WOUNDS WHEN HE CATCHES UP WITH US AN' JUST PICKS UP WHERE HE'D LEFT OFF

"I REMEMBER LOOKIN' INTO HIS EYES AND SEEIN'... NUTHIN' AN ABSENCE, YKNOW? LIKE HIS MIND WAS SOMEPLACE ELSE.

"THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, HE JUST... STOPS. AN' BEFORE WE CAN FULLY TAKE ADVANTAGE, HE SPLITS, SAYIN'..."

TELL MEGATRON I'VE CHOSEN OPTION 2...

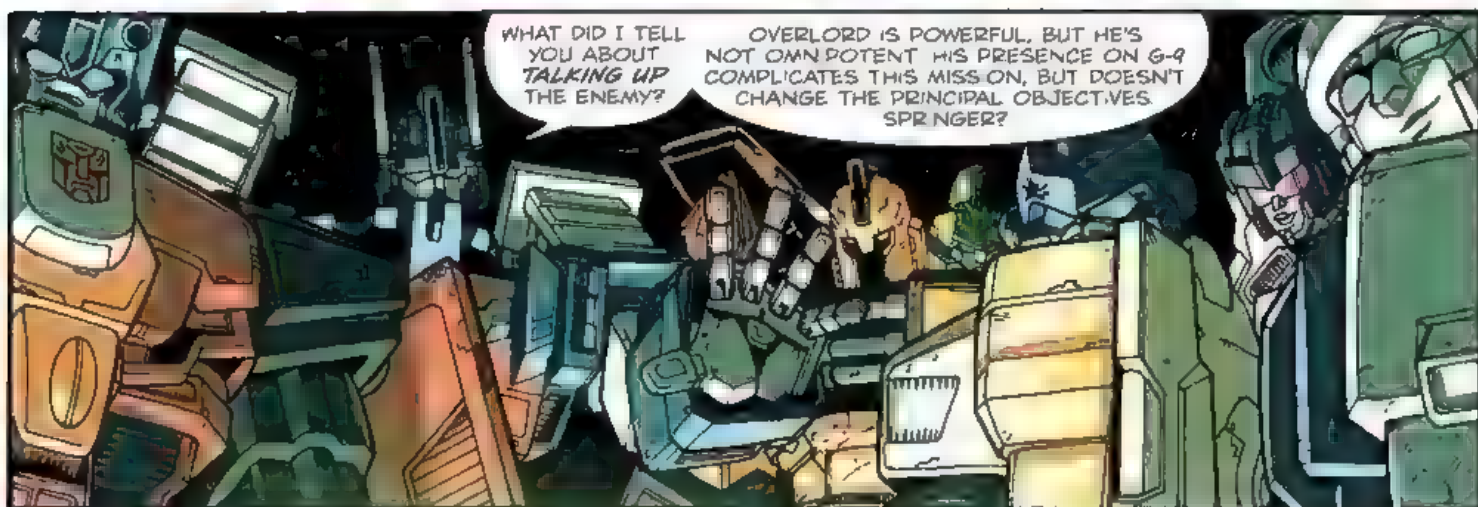
...AND THAT I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM.

"STRANGEST THING I EVER SAW"



ME AN' EVERYONE ELSE KENDA THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD. GUESS NOT

ER... KUP?



WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT **TALKING UP** THE ENEMY?

OVERLORD IS POWERFUL, BUT HE'S NOT OMNIPOTENT HIS PRESENCE ON G-9 COMPLICATES THIS MISSION, BUT DOESN'T CHANGE THE PRINCIPAL OBJECTIVES SPRINGER?



IMPACTOR SAYS THERE ARE **FIFTY AUTOBOTS** DOWN THERE, MOSTLY EX-GUARDS, HELD IN CELL BLOCKS IN THE **SOUTHERN DOME**. RESCUING THEM IS OUR FIRST OBJECTIVE OUR SECOND OBJECTIVE IS—

KILL OVERLORD!

THANK YOU, GUZZLE, FOR REMINDING ME WHY I RECRUITED YOU BUT NO, THE SECOND OBJECTIVE IS TO FIND **AEGYTAS**.



SOME OF YOU WILL **RECOGNIZE** THE NAME...



...BUT MOST OF YOU **WON'T**.

ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT **AEGYTAS** IS **DOWN THERE** AMONGST HUNDREDS OF DECEPTICONS, AND THAT'S **NOT GOOD**.



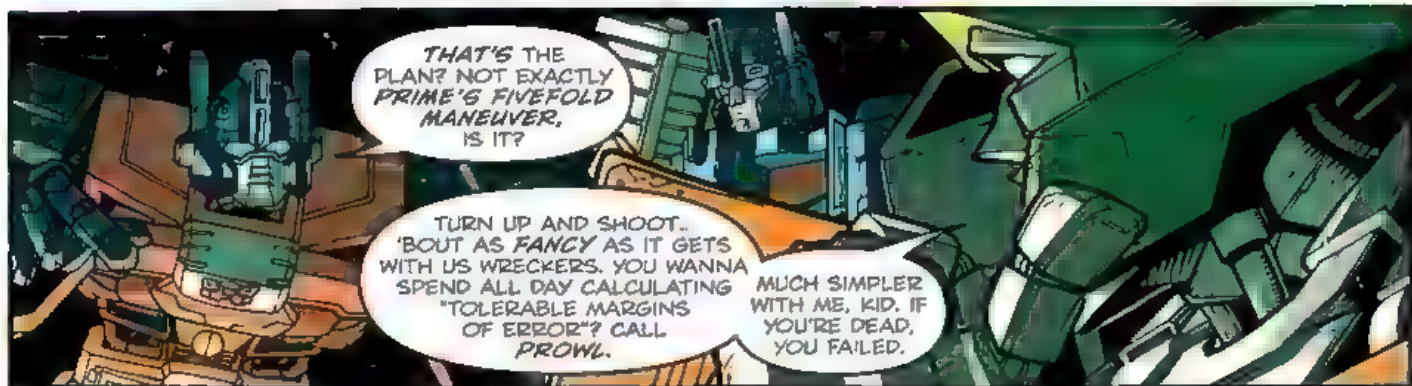
THIS IS A LATTICE
FORCEFIELD. TO BREAK
THROUGH IT WE'LL ADAPT
THE UNDE AND CONQUER
APPROACH WE USED TO
PENETRATE MAGMA'S
ORBITAL SHIELD...

YOU USED TWO SHIPS
TO HIT SEPARATE WEAK
SPOTS AT EXACTLY THE SAME
TIME, ANGLE, AND SPEED,
FATALLY COMPROMISING THE
SHIELD'S STRUCTURAL
INTEGRITY!

MISSION
07B/08B,
OPERAT ON:
VOLCANO
CLASSIC.



WE'LL LAND TWO
DROP PODS ON THE
SOUTHERN DOME, FREE THE
PRISONERS, FIND A TROOP
STEAL A TROOP CARRIER,
AND GET THE HELL
OUT OF THERE.



THAT'S THE
PLAN? NOT EXACTLY
PRIME'S FIVEFOLD
MANEUVER,
IS IT?

TURN UP AND SHOOT.
'BOUT AS FANCY AS IT GETS
WITH US WRECKERS. YOU WANNA
SPEND ALL DAY CALCULATING
"TOLERABLE MARGINS
OF ERROR"? CALL
PROWL.

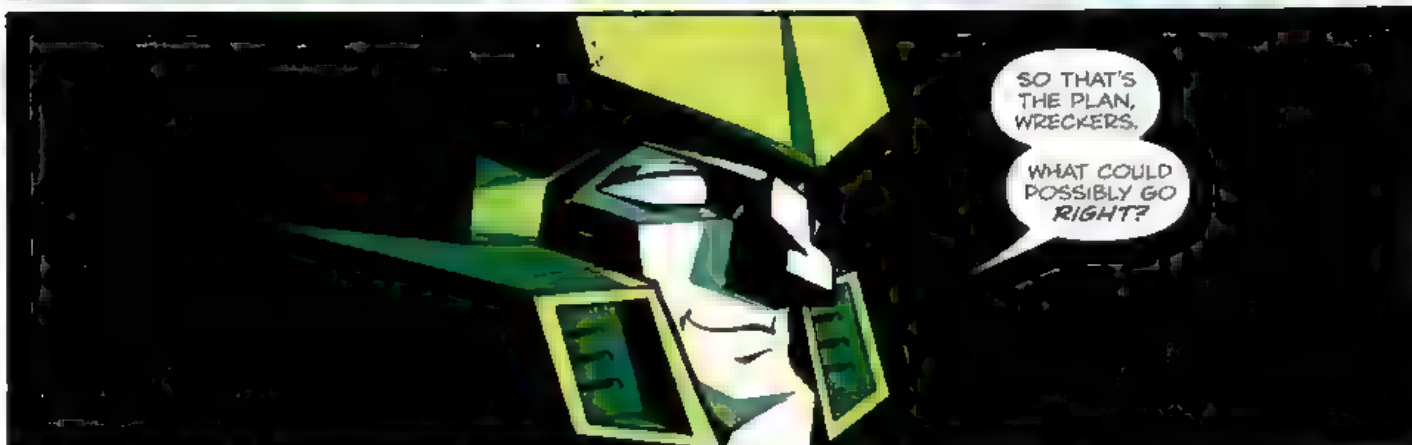
MUCH SIMPLER
WITH ME, KID. IF
YOU'RE DEAD,
YOU FAILED.



HANG ON. ONLY
ROTORSTORM'S GOT WHAT IT
TAKES TO HIT A WEAK SPOT ON
A LATTICE FORCEFIELD. HE'S GOT
ONE OF THE PODS UNDER
CONTROL. WHO'S GOT
THE OTHER?

ME AGAIN,
OLD MAN.
REMOTE
CONTROL.

AND YES,
I AM THAT
GOOD.



SO THAT'S
THE PLAN,
WRECKERS.

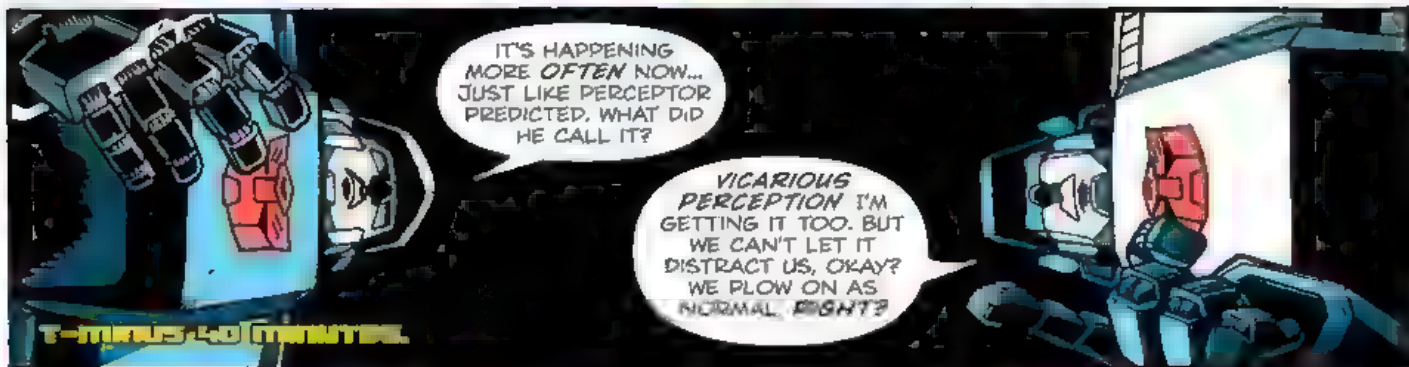
WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY GO
RIGHT?

LAUNCH IN T-MINUS ONE HOUR.

THEY'RE SMALL, BUT THEY PACK ONE HECK OF A PUNCH. CEREBRO-SENSITIVE BULLETS LOCK ON TO THE TARGET'S BRAIN MODULE AND—WELL, YOU CAN WORK OUT THE REST.

THE WRECKERS, IMPOSSIBLE ODDS, WE'RD BRAIN BULLETS. IT DOESN'T GET MUCH BETTER THAN THIS.

T-MINUS 50 MINUTES.



T-MINUS 40 MINUTES.



T-MINUS 30 MINUTES.

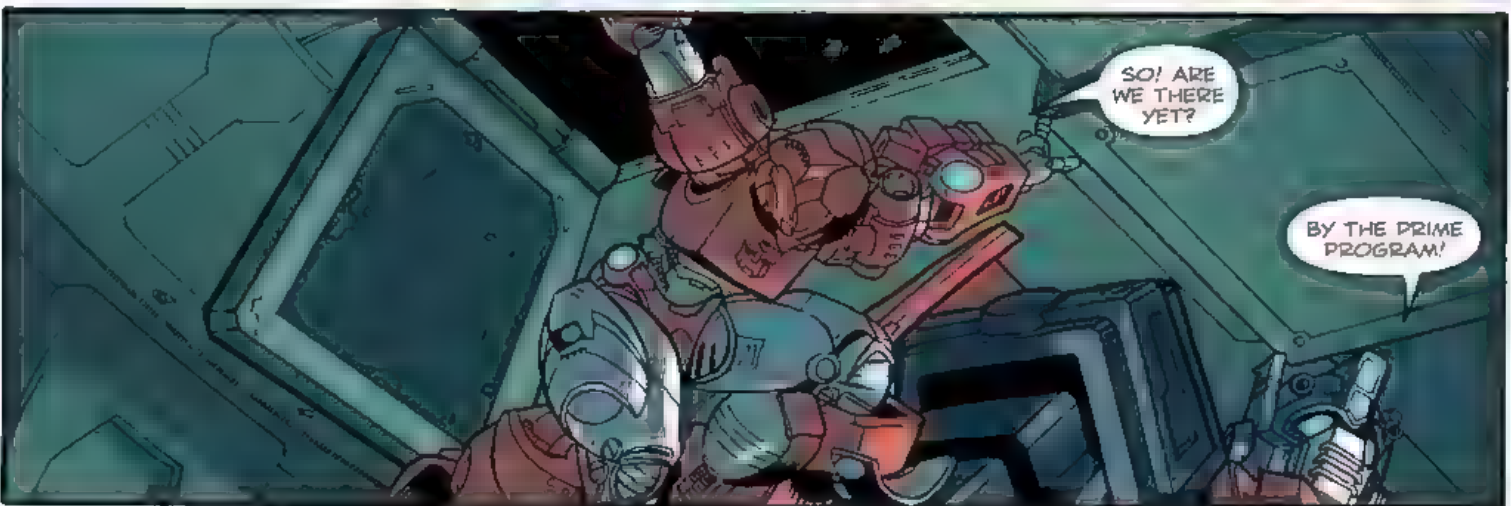
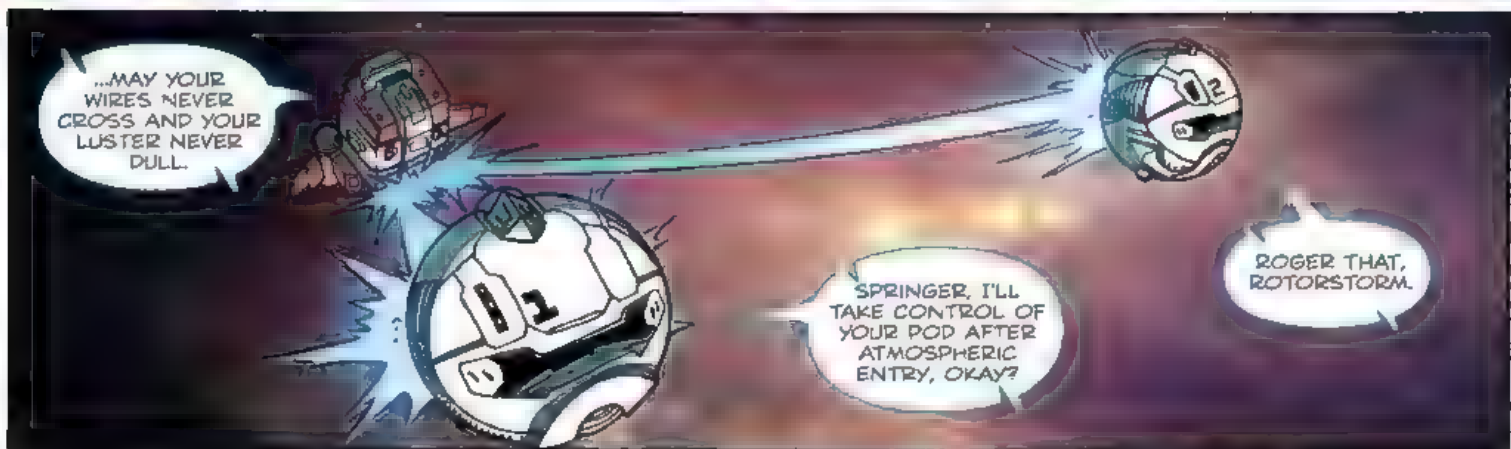
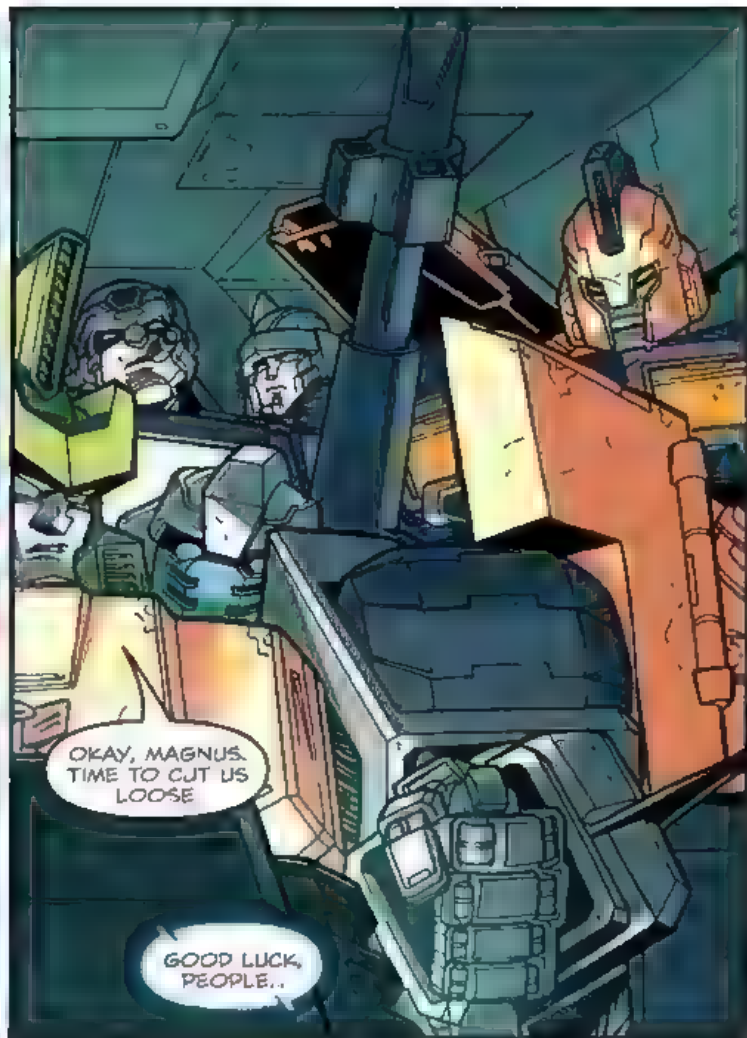
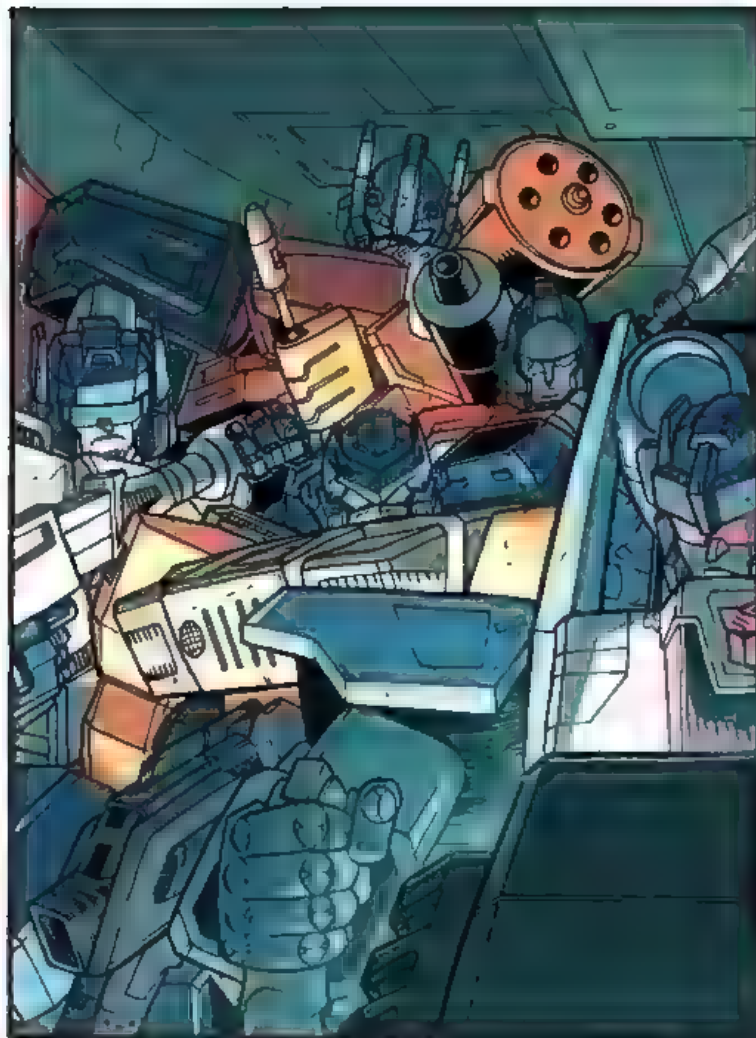
THERE. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?

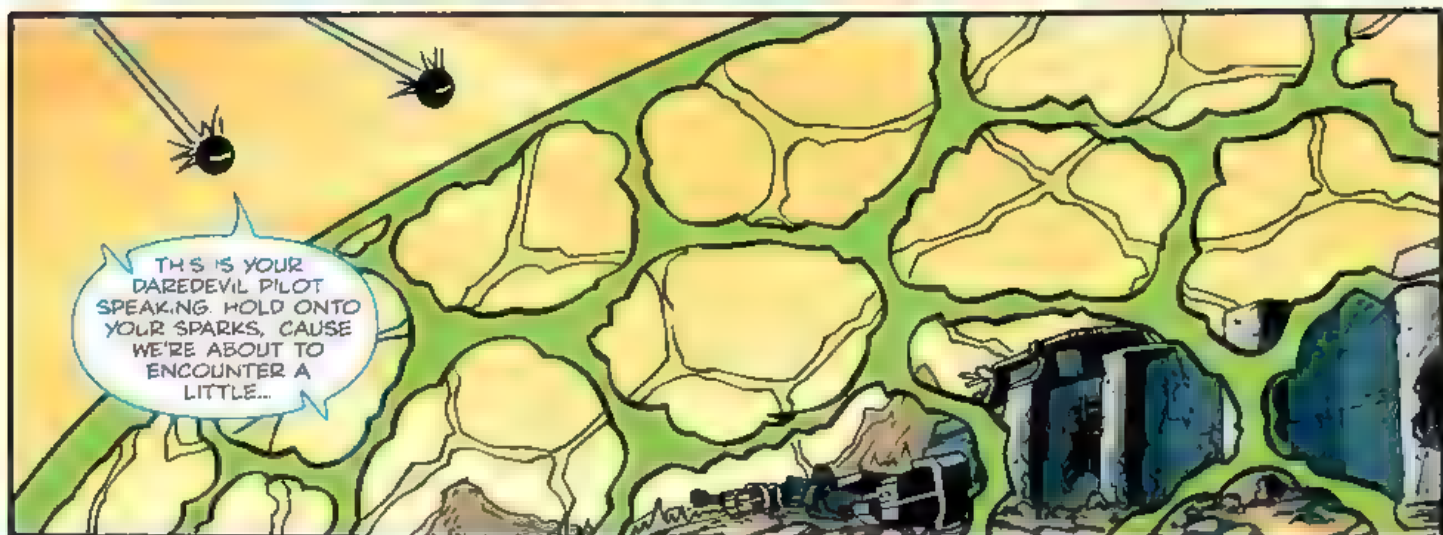
INVOLUNTARY SYSTEMS SHUTDOWN THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD ME, MAGNUS. AND I BELIEVE HIM.

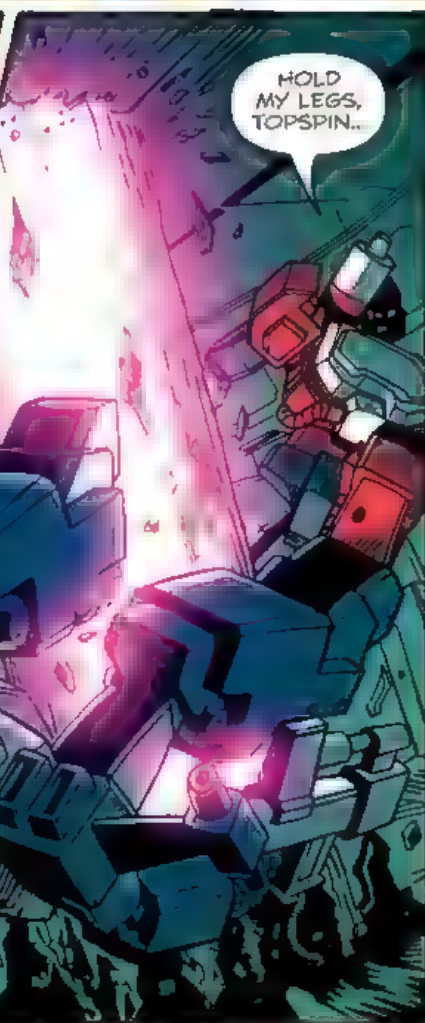
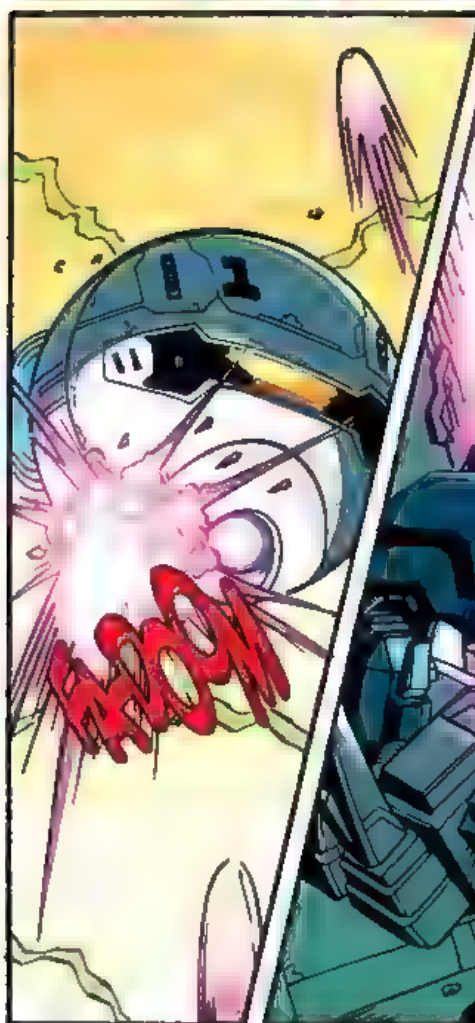
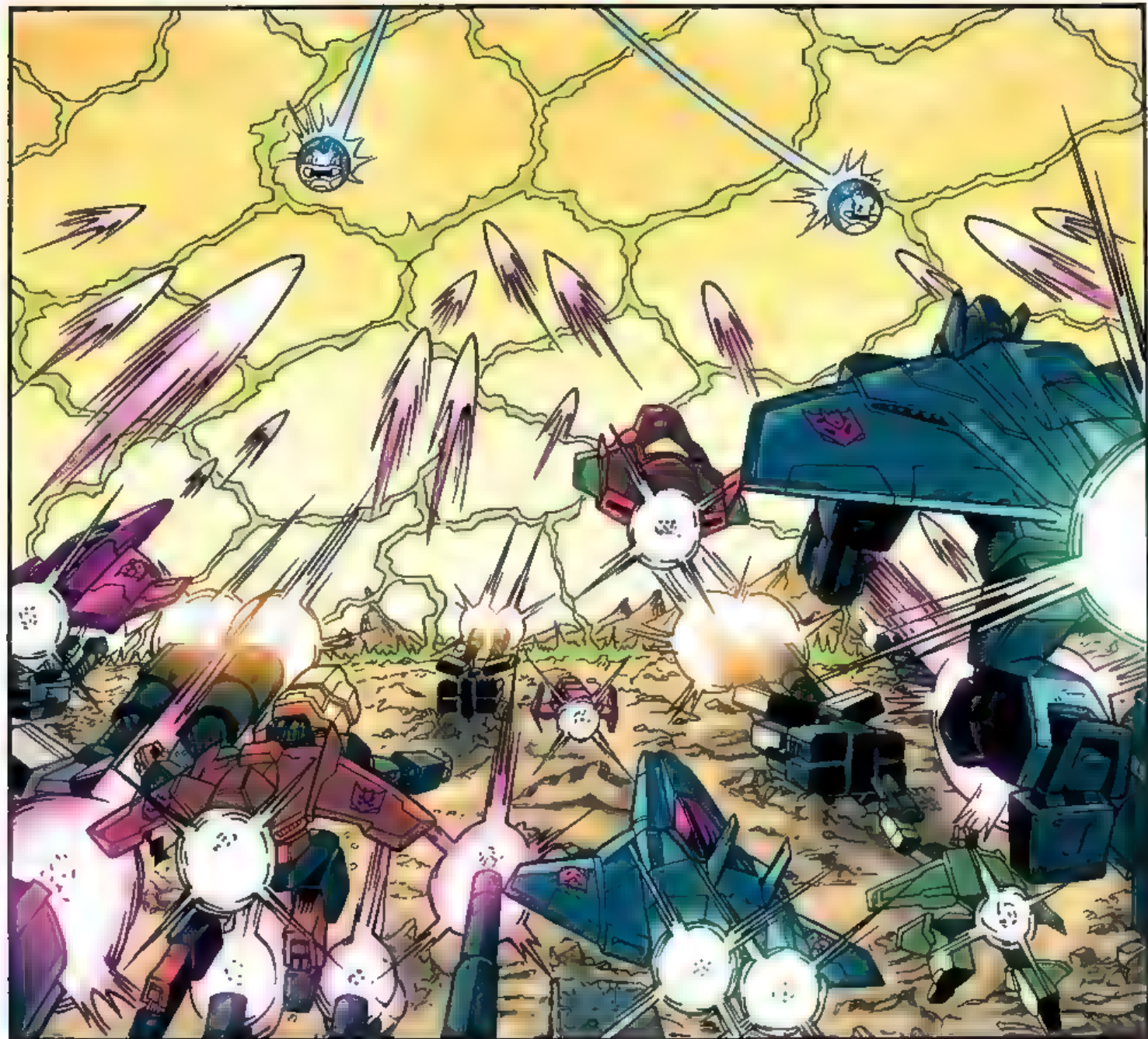
T-MINUS 10 MINUTES.

"FLY TWO SHIPS AT ONCE? HIT TWO TINY TARGETS SIMULTANEOUSLY? OF COURSE I CAN, SPRINGER... SHALL I SINGLE-HANDEDLY LIBERATE G-9 WHILE I'M AT IT?"

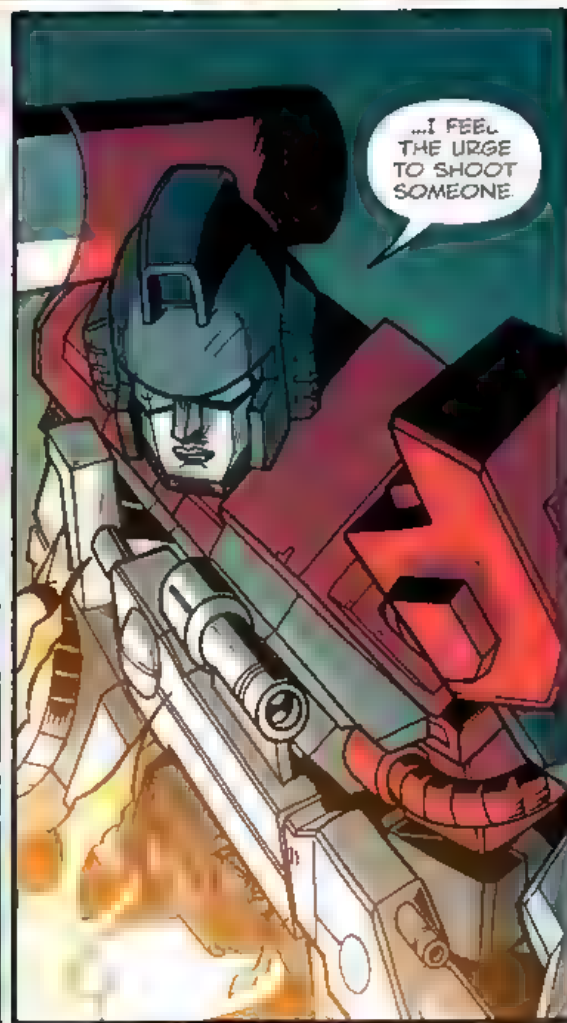
YOU'RE MORE OF A WANNABE THAN IRONFIST, ROTORSTORM. PATHETIC.





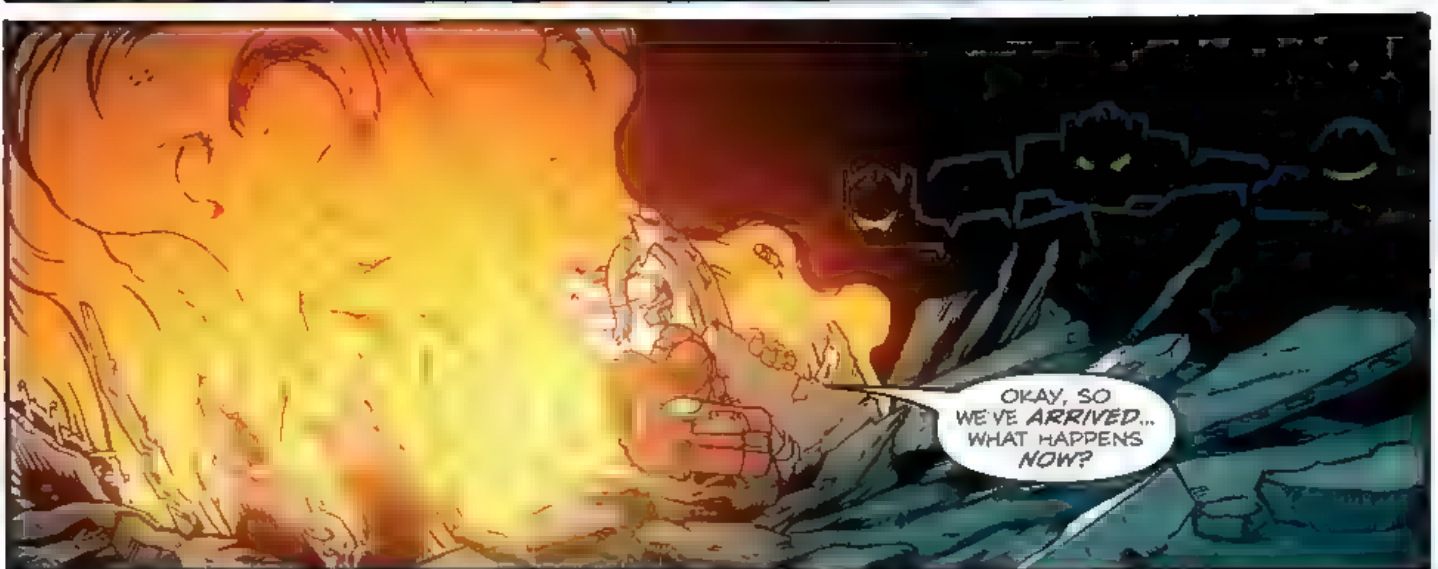
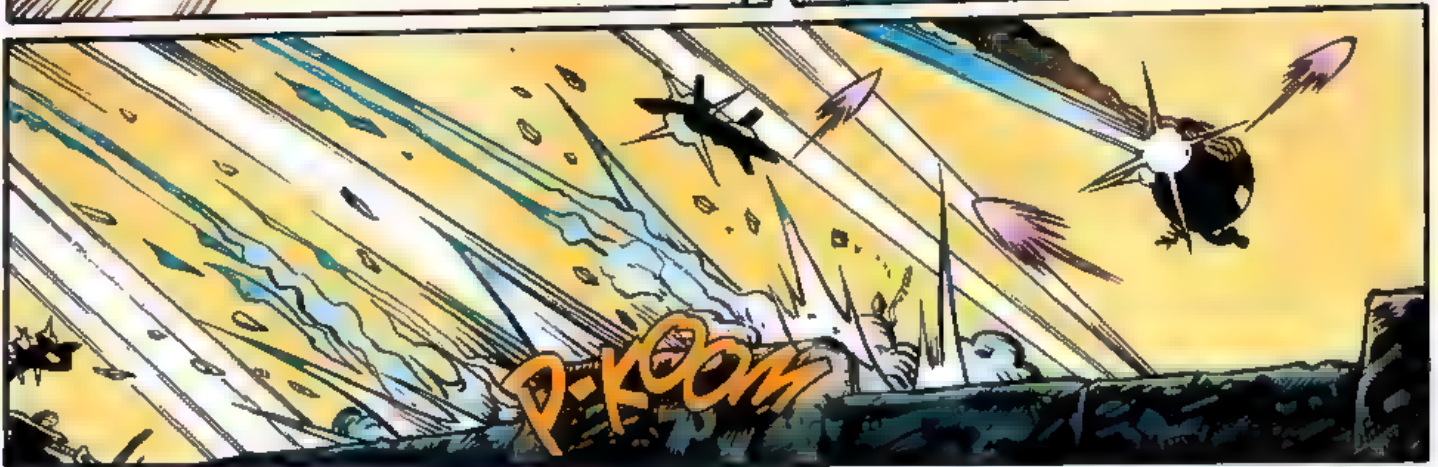
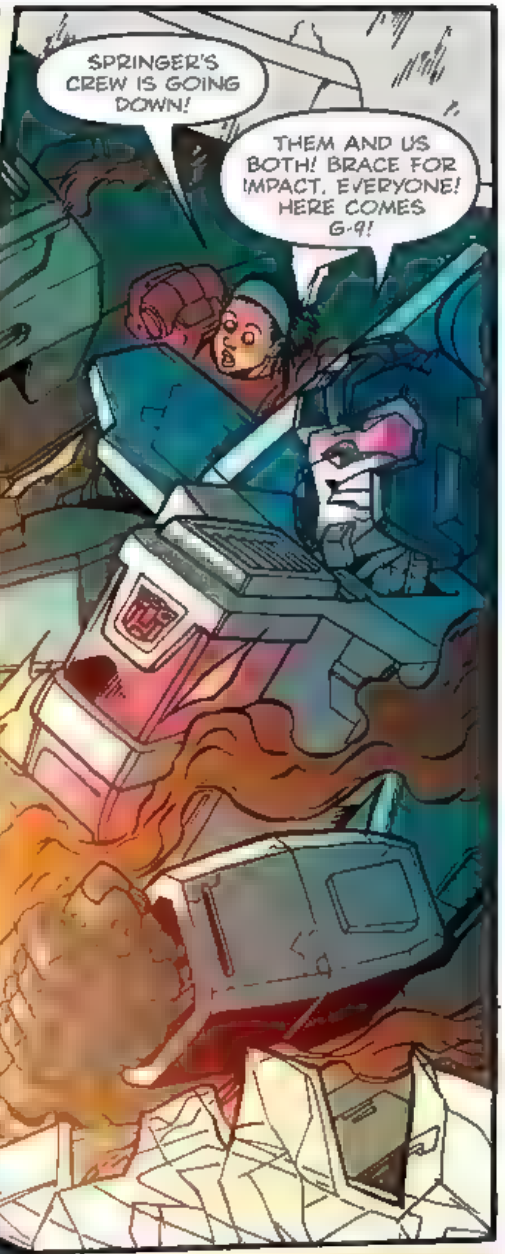


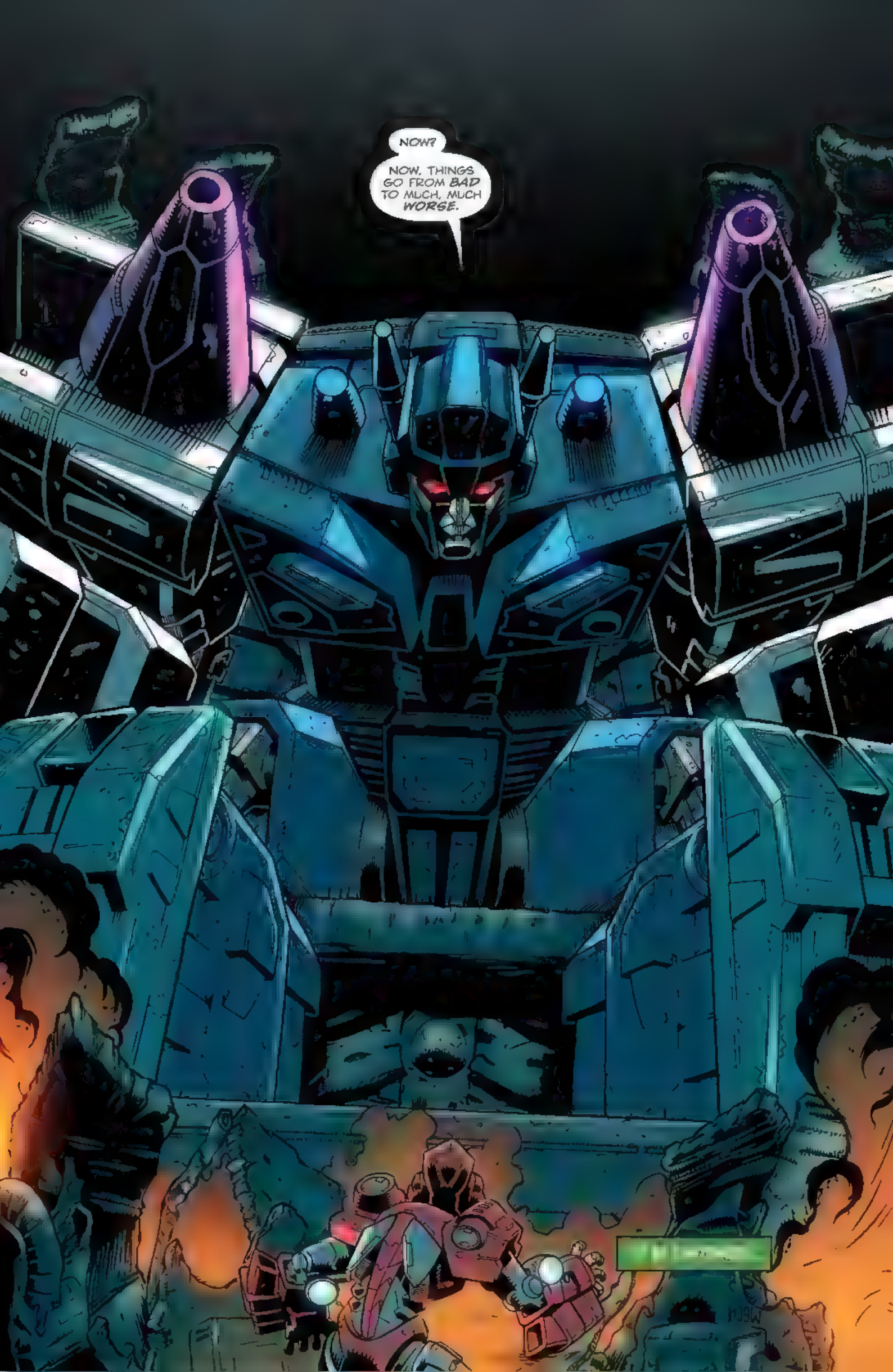
HOLD
MY LEGS,
TOPSPIN...



...I FEEL
THE URGE
TO SHOOT
SOMEONE







NOW?

NOW, THINGS
GO FROM BAD
TO MUCH, MUCH
WORSE.



Issue 3
COVER A
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS



EDW
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THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND
OF THE

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3



THE TRANSFORMERS

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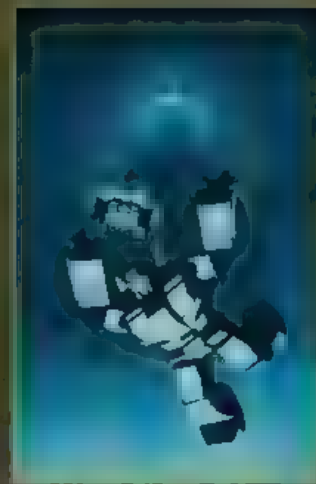




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NICK ROCHE
Colors by Josh Burcham



COVER B
TREVOR HUTCHISON



COVER C
TREVOR HUTCHISON

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS

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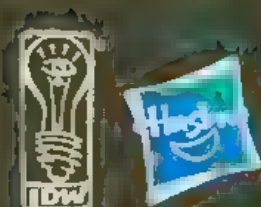
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TRANSFORMERS



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GARRUS-3 MAXIMUM SECURITY
PENITENTIARY: TWO YEARS AGO.

YOU'VE HAD
CONTROL OF THE
LAST RESORT FOR 11
MONTHS, THREE WEEKS,
FOUR DAYS, 15 HOURS,
55 MINUTES AND
11 SECONDS...

...AND ONLY
NOW DO YOU
CHOOSE TO
REUNITE ME WITH
MY BODY?

AH,
SHOCKWAVE, YOU
PREY UPON MY GUILT.
NONETHELESS, I CAN
COUNT ON YOUR
ASSISTANCE?

YOU
HOBBLED
ME, SHOCKWAVE.
YOUR ACHILLES
VIRUS GAVE ME
A TACTICAL
BLIND SPOT,
AND I DIDN'T EVEN
REALIZE IT UNTIL
AFTER I'D LEFT
CALDOON 4.

A GOOD
STRATEGIST IS HALF
PSYCHOLOGIST, HALF
SADIST. AND I WAS THE
BEST. I COULD LOOK
INTO MY ENEMIES' SOULS
AND KNOW, WITH GIDDY
CERTAINTY, HOW TO
CRUSH THEM.

EXCEPT
WHEN IT CAME TO
ONE PERSON.

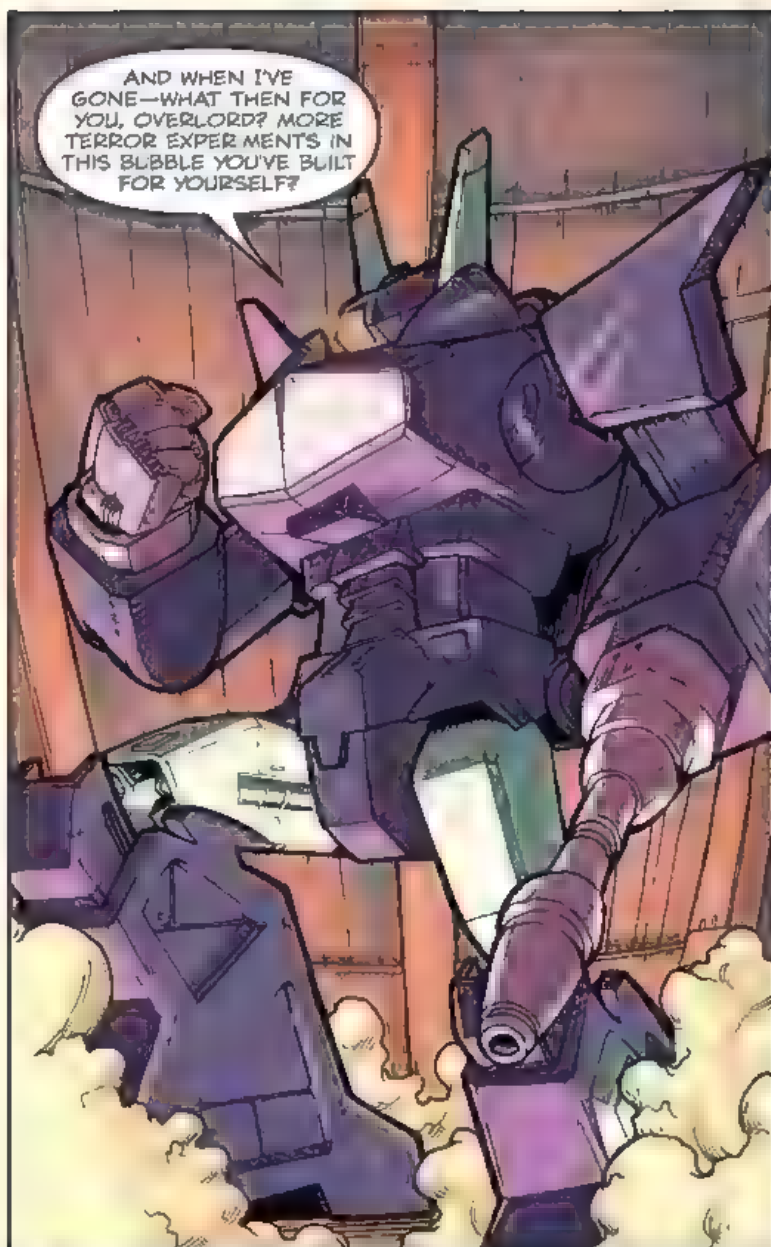
...MEGATRON.

AND YOU
WONDER WHY HE
ORDERED ME TO
INFECT YOU...

I SHALL REMOVE
THIS "BLIND SPOT,"
OVERLORD. AFTER
ALL, YOUR GOALS
FURTHER MINE.

WONDERFUL!
I'VE PREPARED
AN ESCAPE CRAFT
FOR YOU, AS
DISCUSSED.

YOU AND YOUR
HAND-PICKED CREW
CAN LEAVE AS SOON AS
YOU'VE ADMINISTERED
THE ANTI-VIRALS.

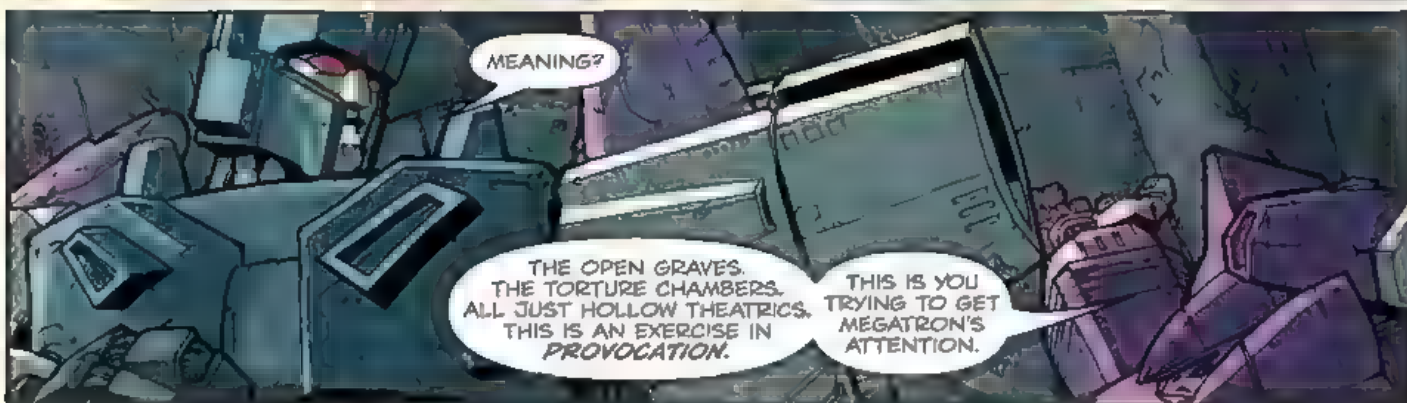


AND WHEN I'VE GONE—WHAT THEN FOR YOU, OVERLORD? MORE TERROR EXPERIMENTS IN THIS BUBBLE YOU'VE BUILT FOR YOURSELF?



NO DOUBT. I'M CURRENTLY ENCOURAGING MY "GUESTS" TO BELIEVE THAT THEY CAN FIGHT THEIR WAY TO FREEDOM. HILARIOUS

YOU THINK YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, BUT YOU'RE NOT.



MEANING?

THE OPEN GRAVES. THE TORTURE CHAMBERS. ALL JUST HOLLOW THEATRICS. THIS IS AN EXERCISE IN PROVOCATION.

THIS IS YOU TRYING TO GET MEGATRON'S ATTENTION.




HAVING ONE EYE MAKES YOU SEE THE WORLD IN UNUSUAL WAYS. SHOCKWAVE...

THANKFULLY.

YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PHASE SIXER TO BAIT MEGATRON, OVERLORD...



TRUE BUT I ONLY HAVE TO BE THE LAST...



EXCERPTS FROM THE UNOFFICIAL
WRECKERS' TRAINING MANUAL,
BY FISITRON:

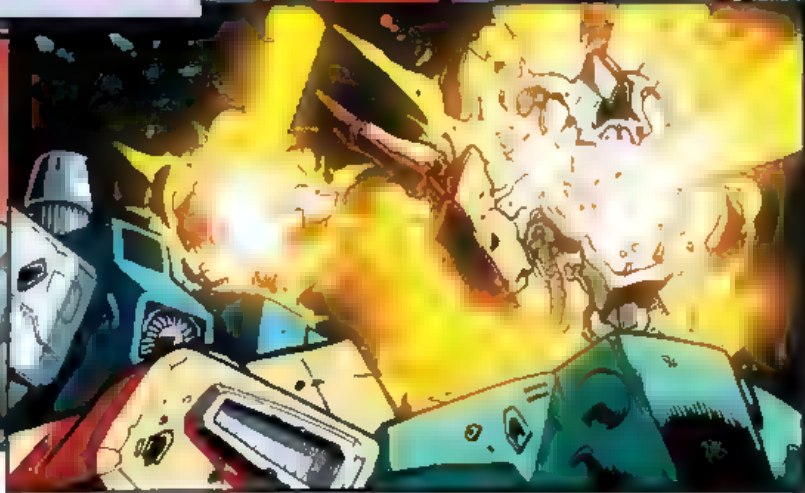
THE FIRST RULE OF BEING A
WRECKER IS "STICK TOGETHER":
THE WHOLE IS ALWAYS GREATER
THAN THE SUM OF ITS PARTS.

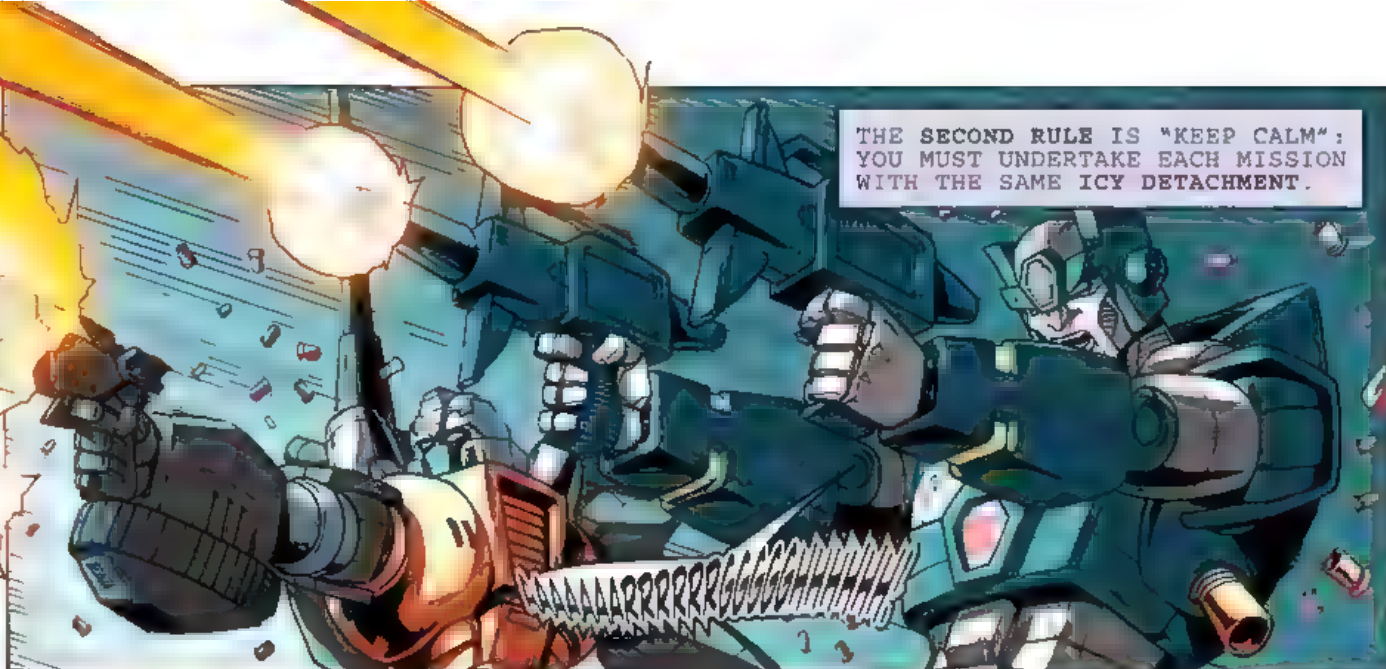
WE'VE
LOST THE
OTHERS!

I SAW THEM
HEADING TOWARD
THE PIT—THEY'RE
GONNA LAND IN
OVERLORD'S
LAP!

BUT IF YOU DO GET SEPARATED, FINDING
YOUR TEAMMATES AUTOMATICALLY BECOMES
YOUR MAIN PRIORITY.

THEY CAN
LOOK AFTER
THEMSELVES! WE'VE
GOT OUR OWN
PROBLEMS!





THE SECOND RULE IS "KEEP CALM":
YOU MUST UNDERTAKE EACH MISSION
WITH THE SAME ICY DETACHMENT.



RULE THREE IS SIMPLE.
"DON'T MAKE IT PERSONAL..."

IT'S
PAYBACK
TIME!
THIS IS FOR
MAXIMUS—AND
THE REST!



...AND RULE FOUR IS OFTEN
OVERLOOKED "ALWAYS FOCUS
ON THE POSITIVES."

THIS IS BAD.
WE'RE OUTPACED,
OUTLANKED AND
OUTGUNNED. AND FOR
ALL WE KNOW, THE
OTHERS DIED WHEN
THEIR DROP POD
CRASHED!

EASY, BOSS.
THEY'RE OKAY
WELL, TOPSPIN
IS. FACE IT...



WE'RE THE ONES
THAT NEED HELP

THE PIT.

I THOUGHT
MEGATRON HAD SENT
YOU, BUT NO. YOU'RE
AUTOBOTS

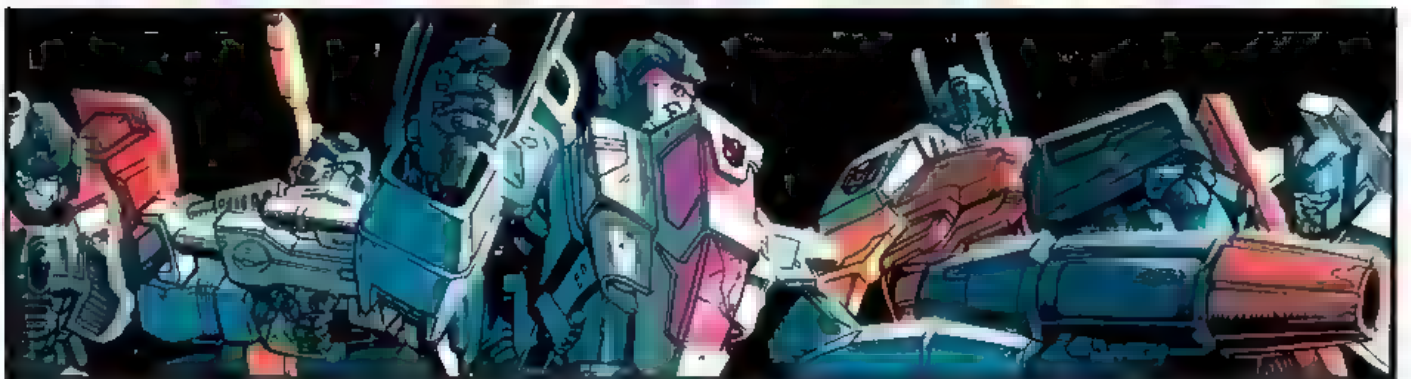
NOT REALLY—YOU
ALL MAKE THE SAME
WHIMPERING SOUND
WHEN YOU DIE

WRECKERS
THERE'S A
DIFFERENCE



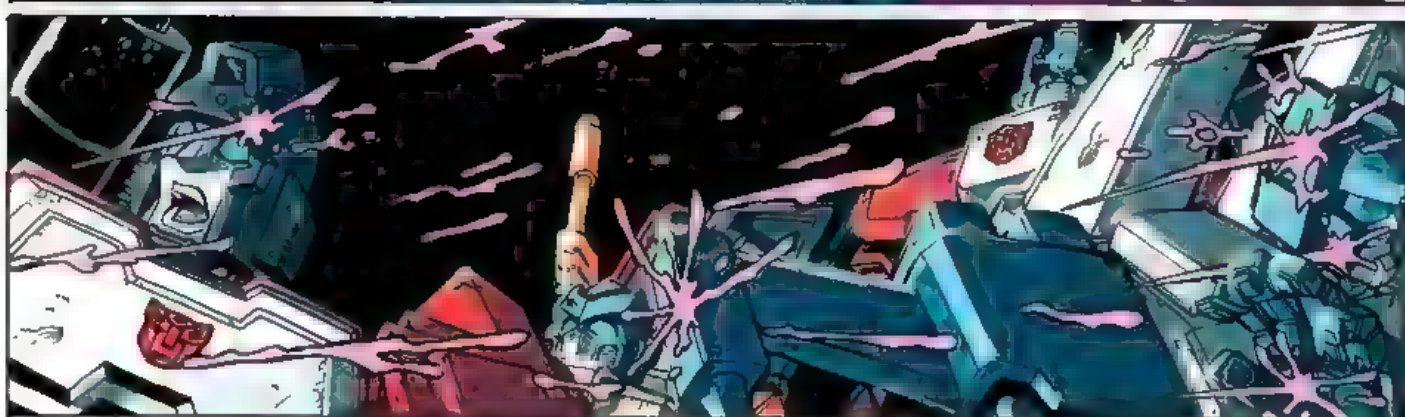
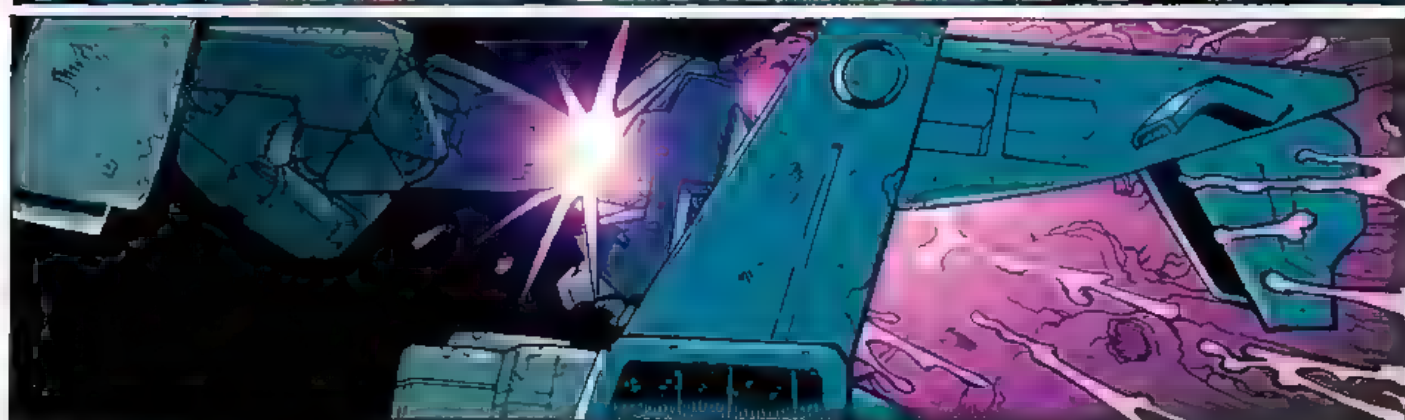
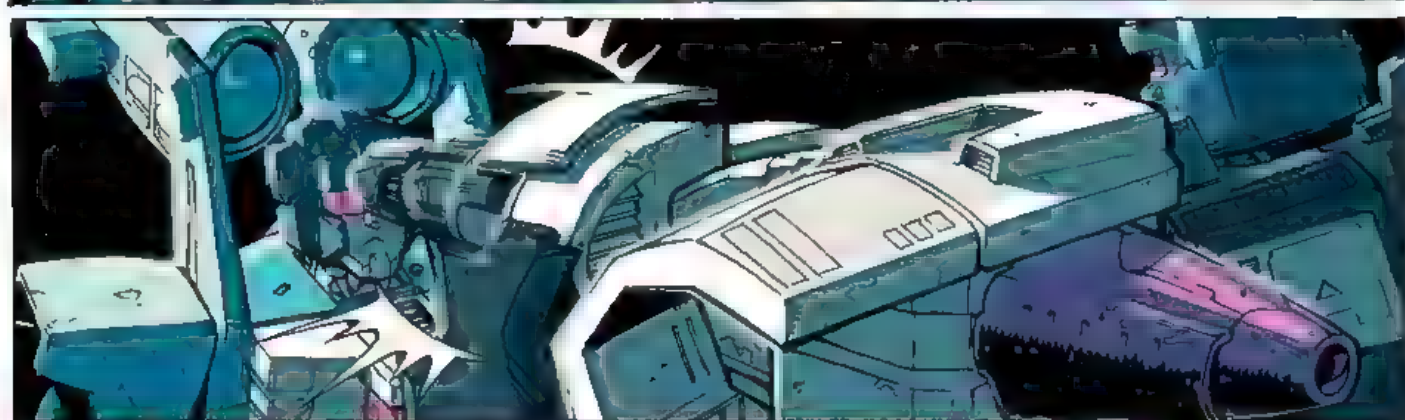
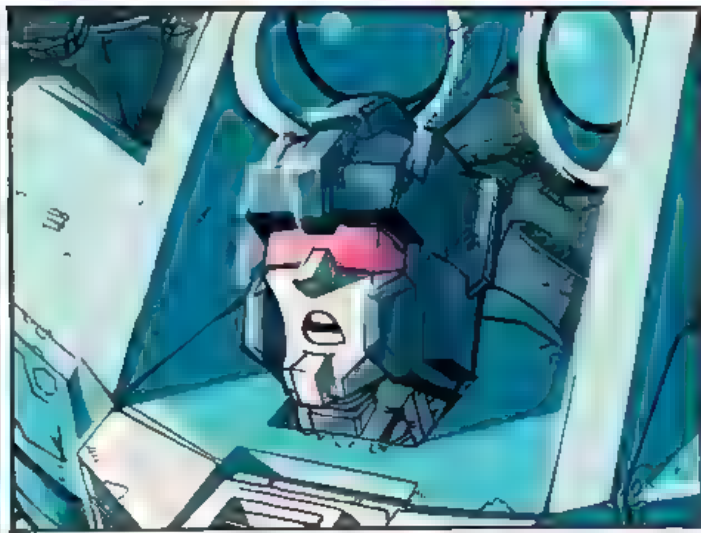
BOLD WORDS, OVERLORD BUT
YOU RECKONED WITHOUT
ONE THING

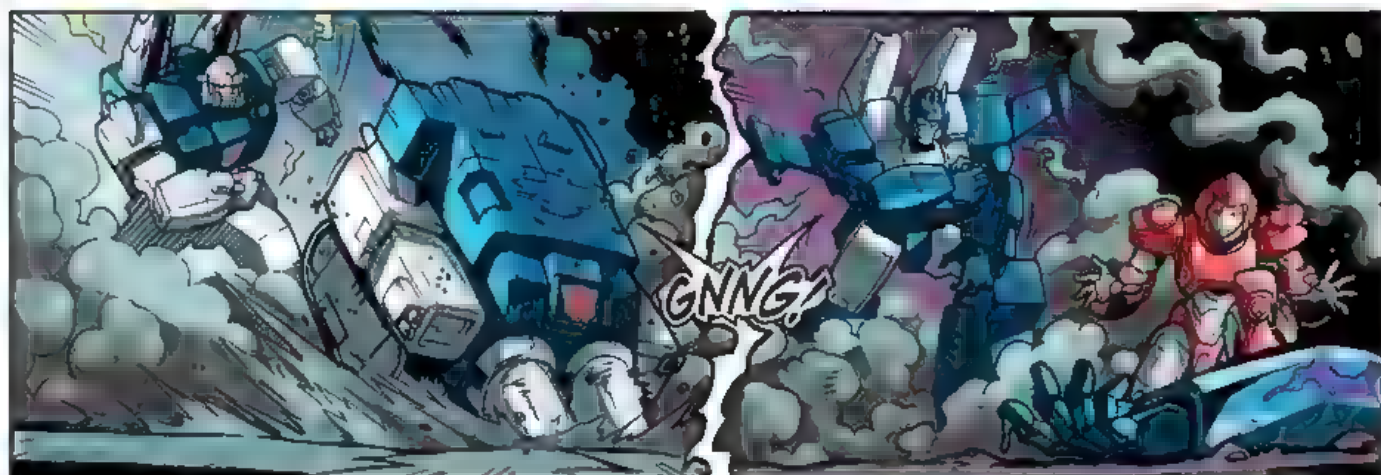
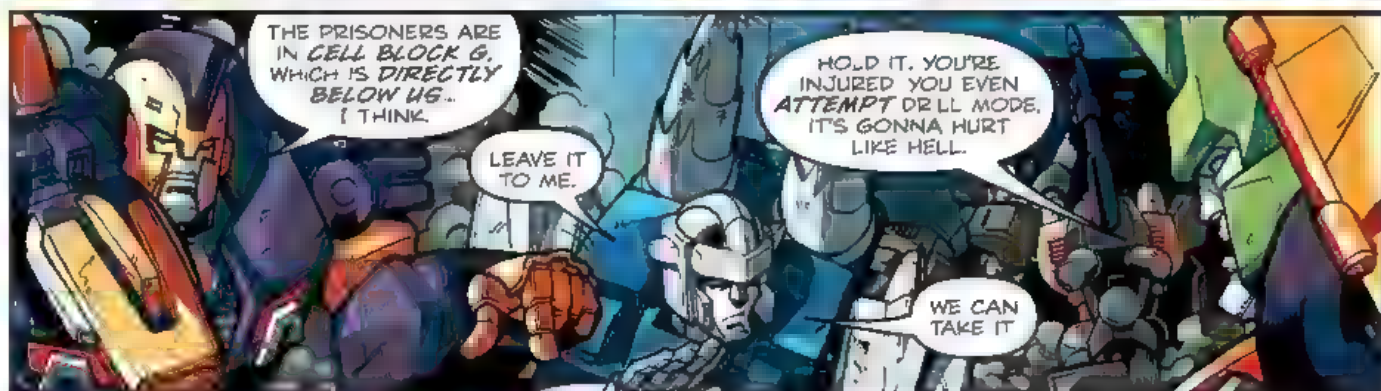
.WRECKERS.
COMBINE!

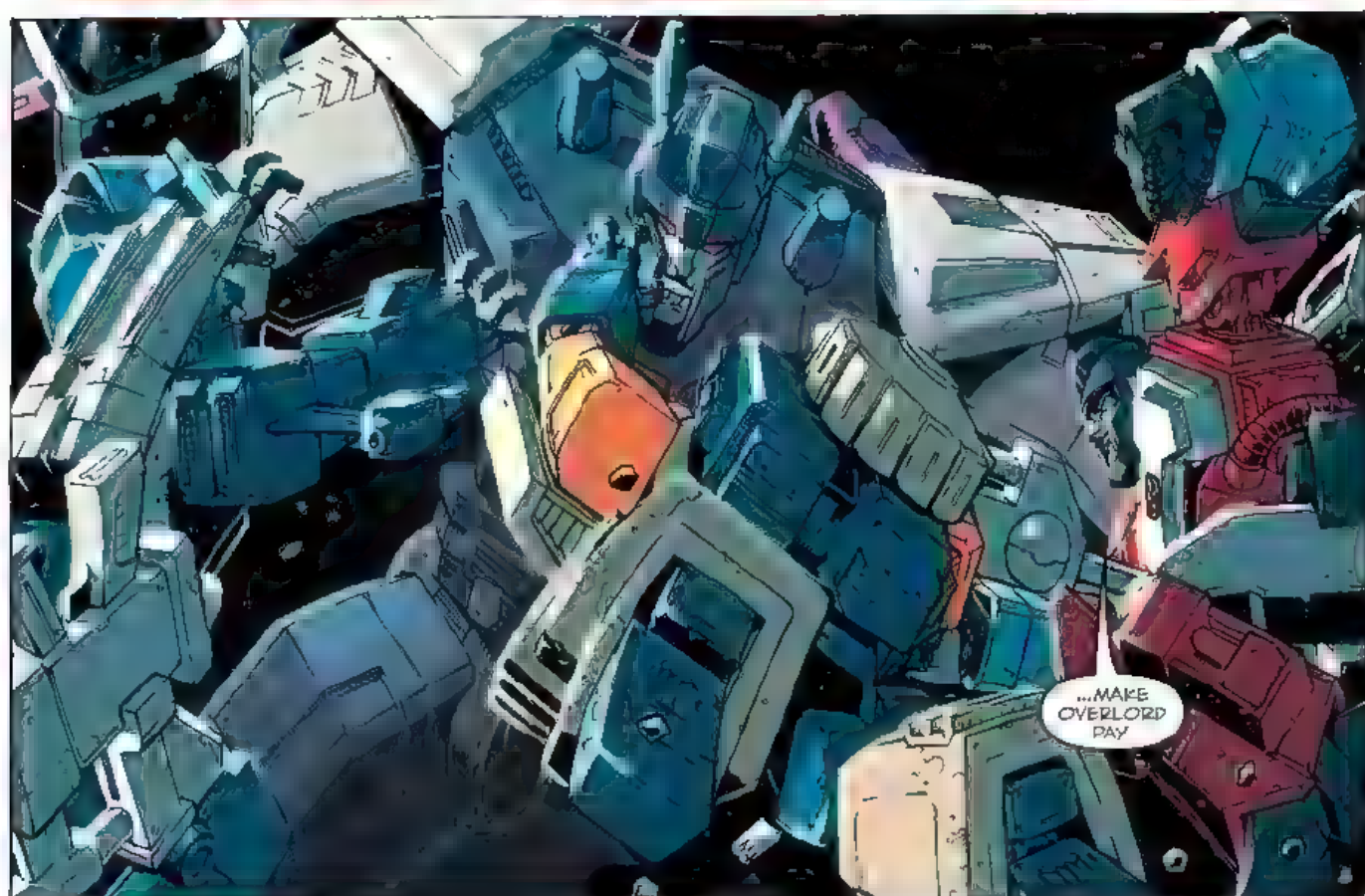
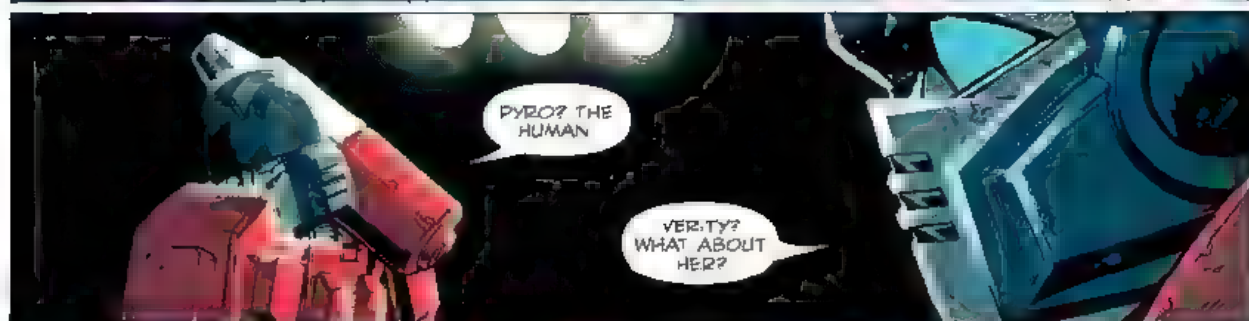


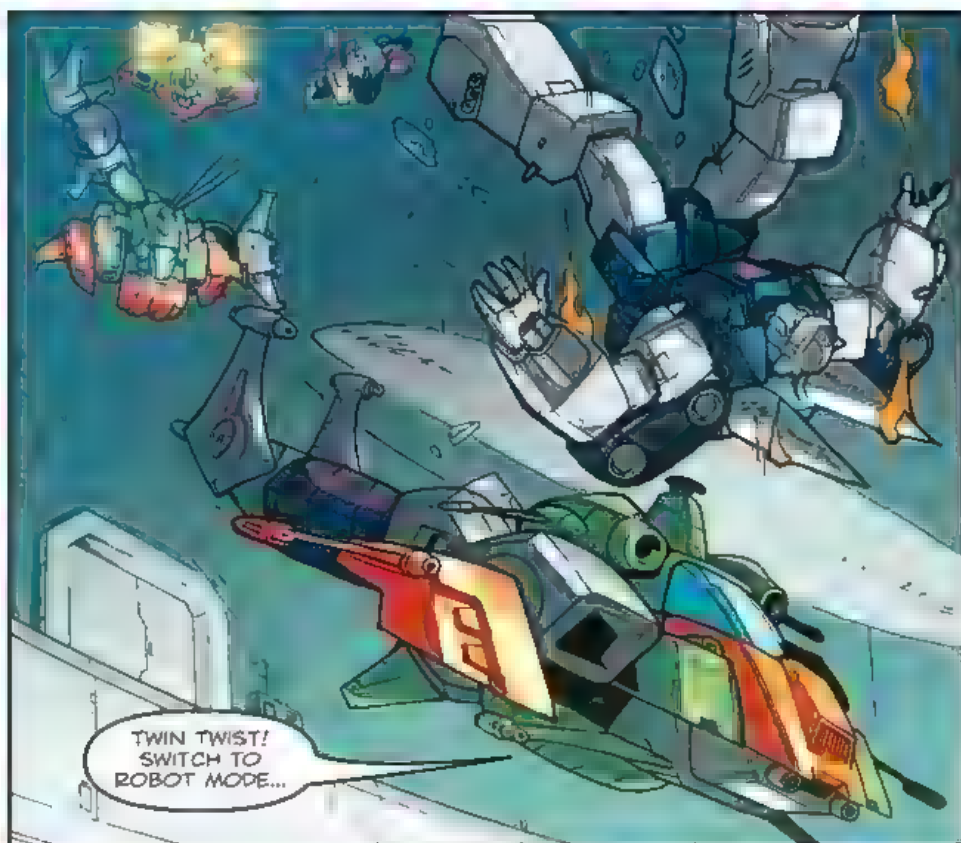
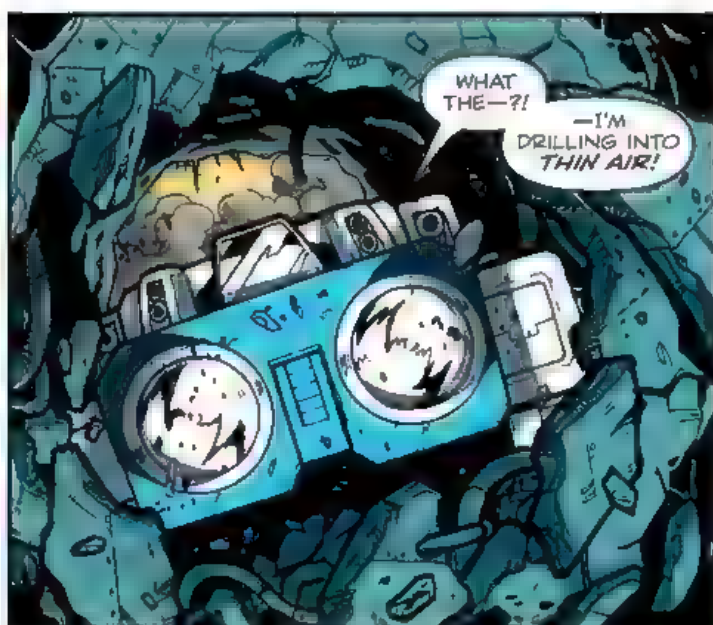
WELL, I
THOUGHT IT
WAS FUNNY

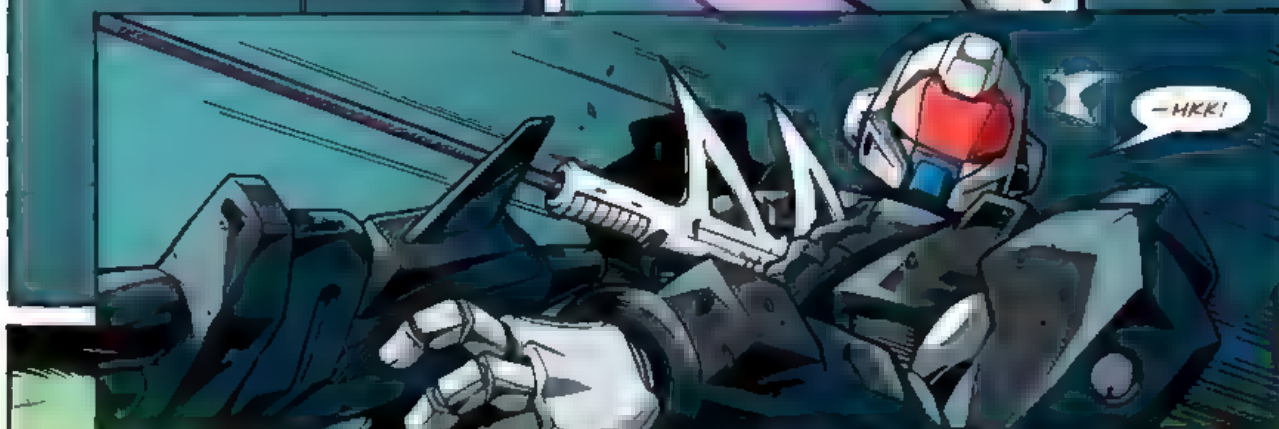


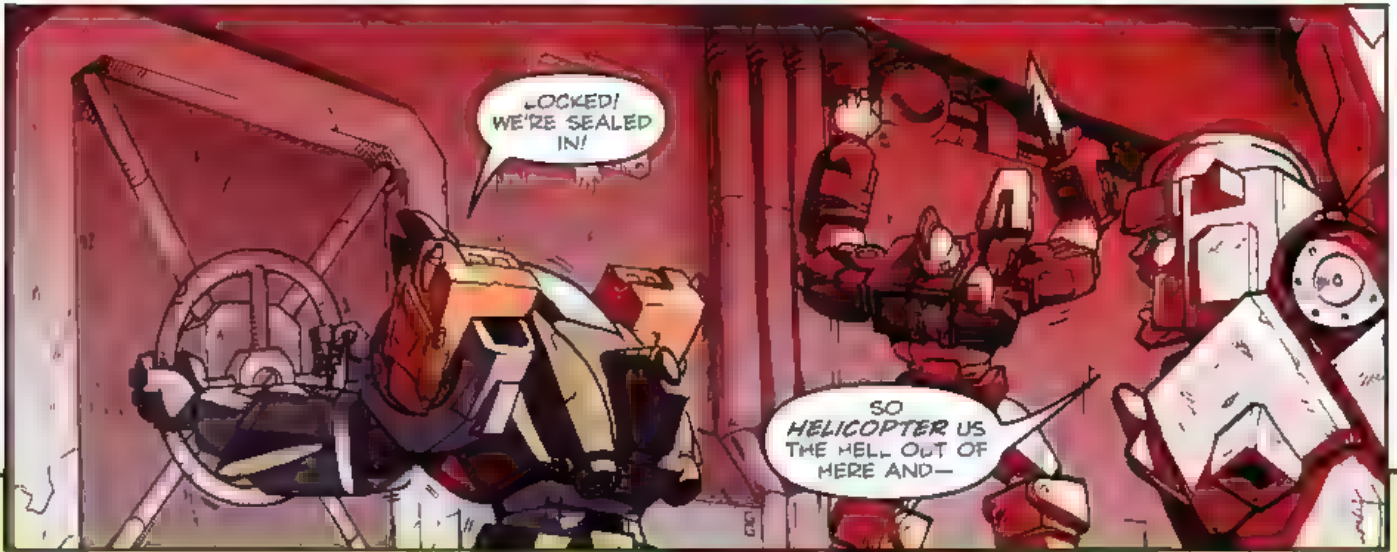


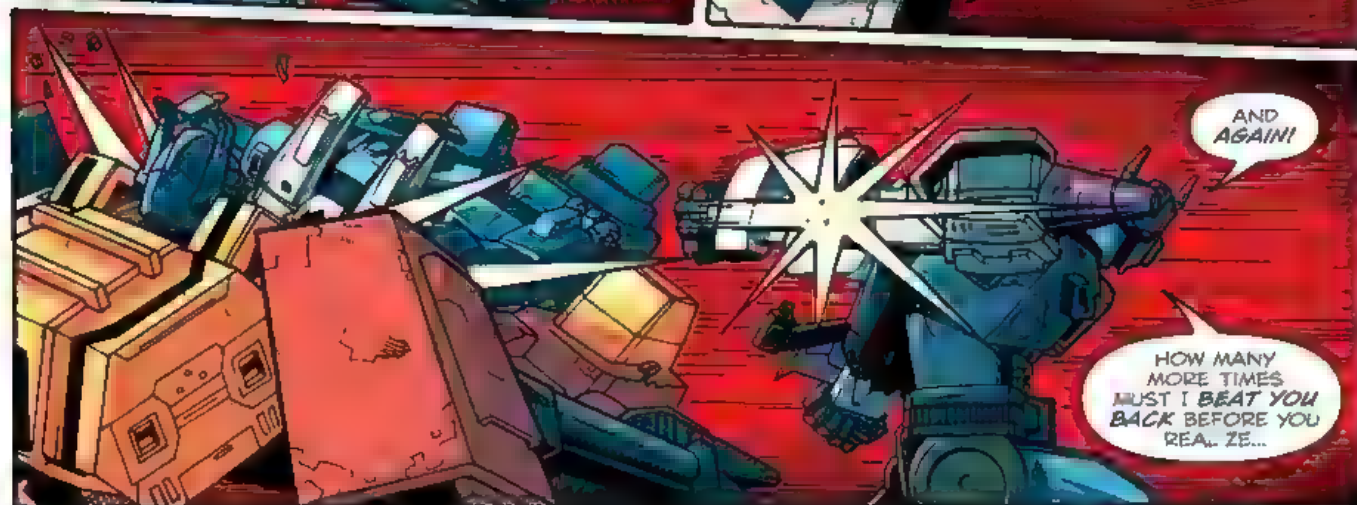
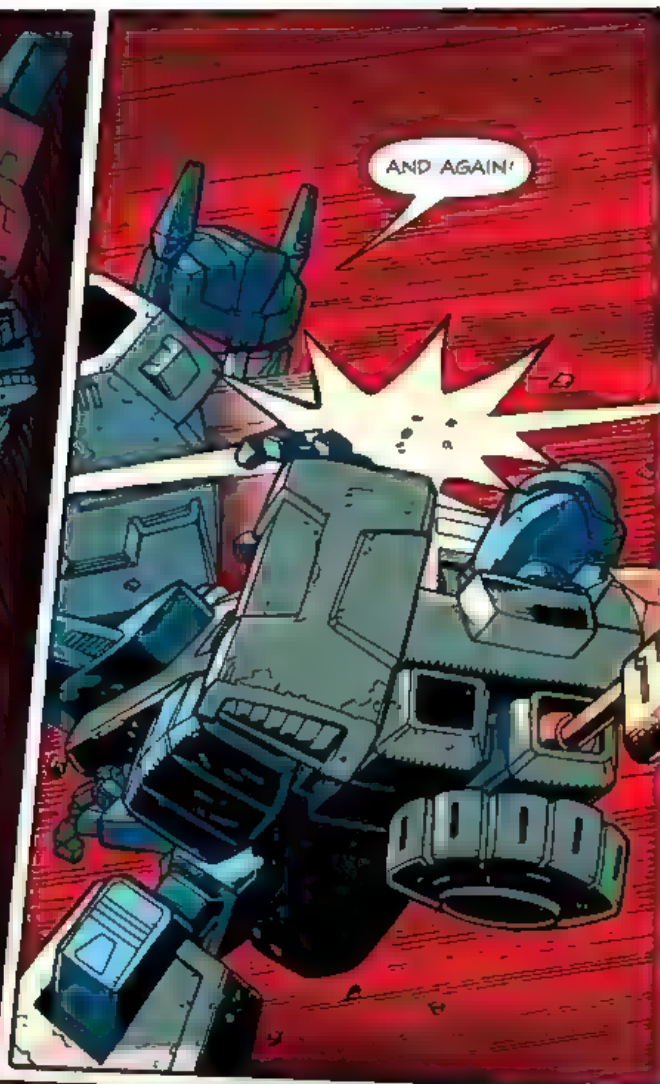


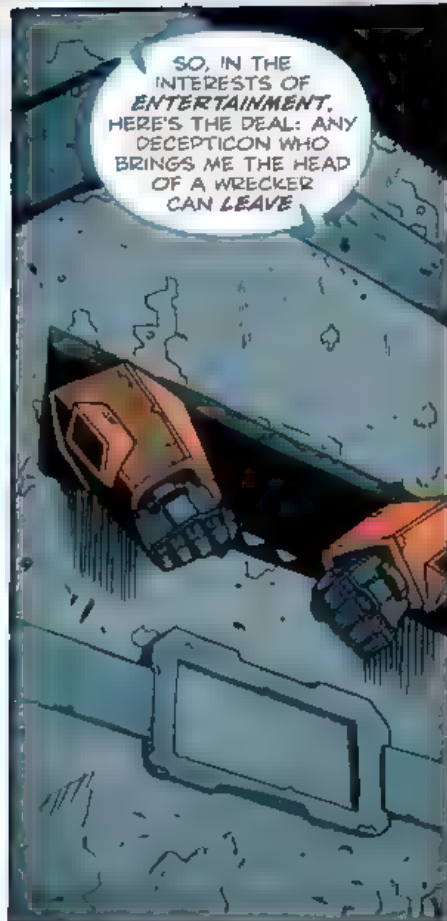
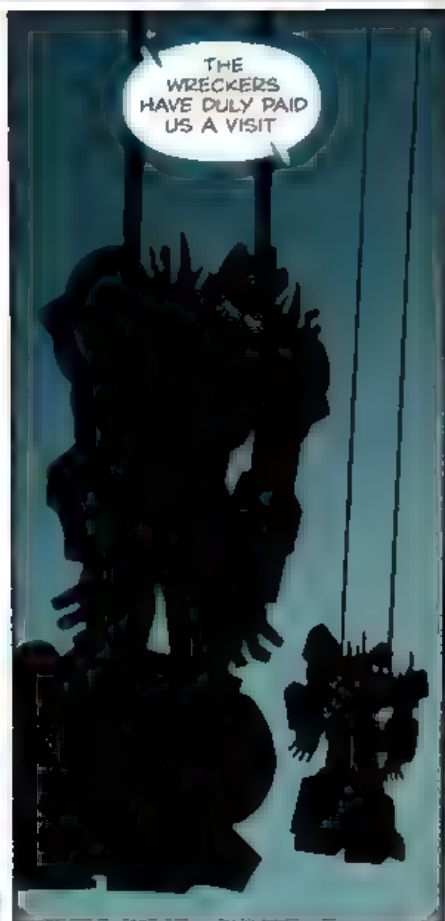
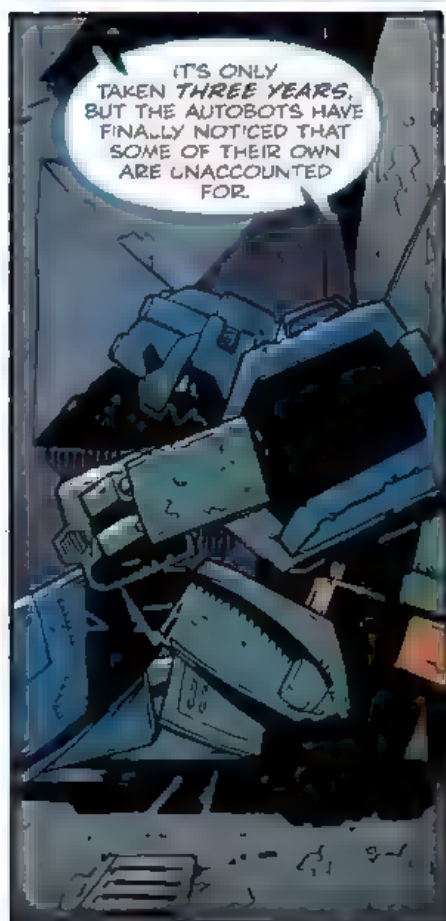


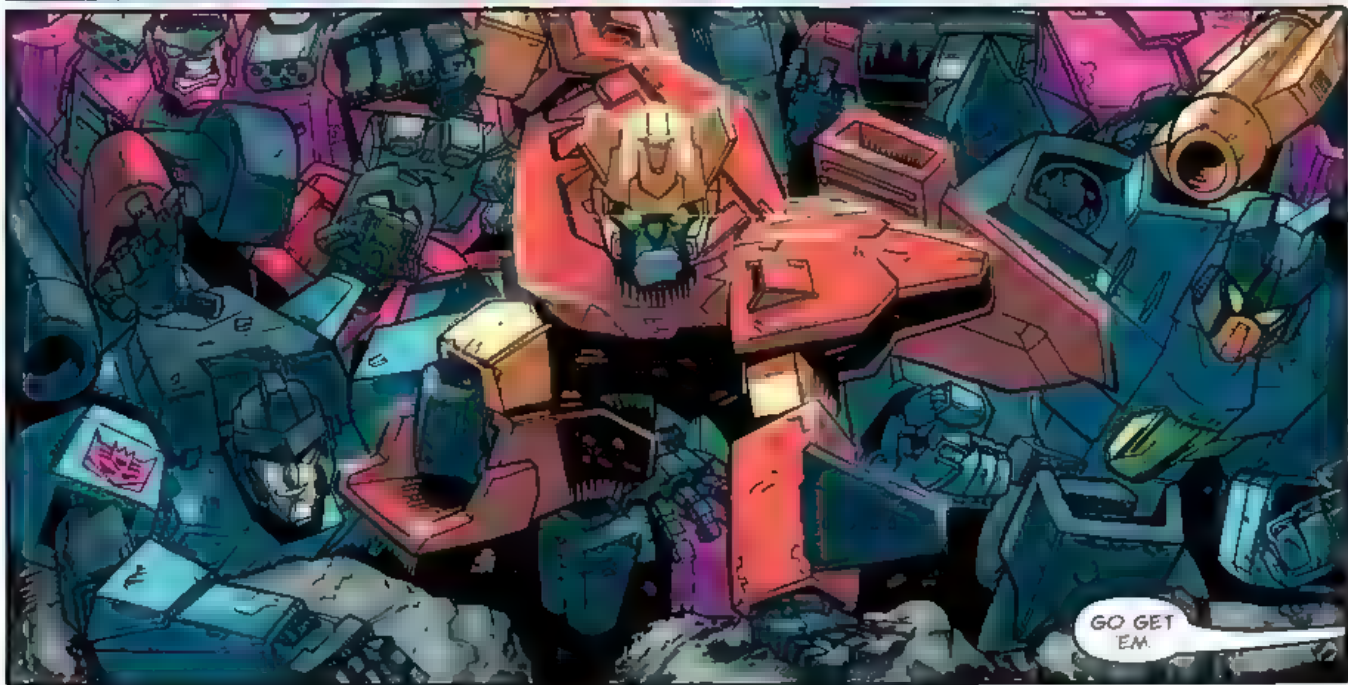
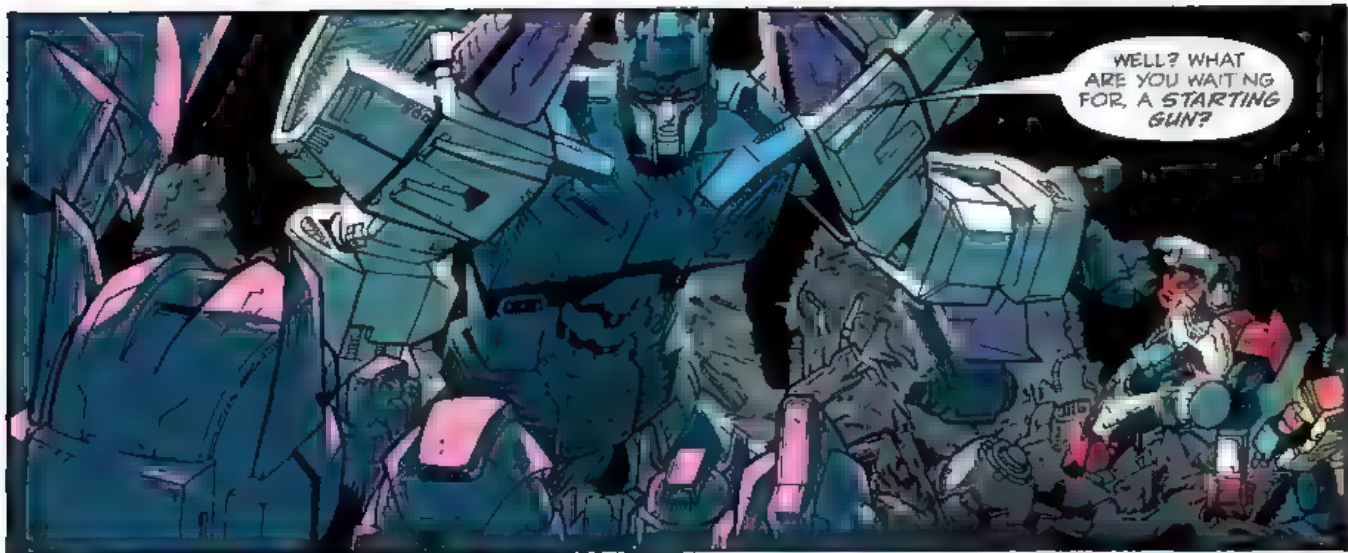


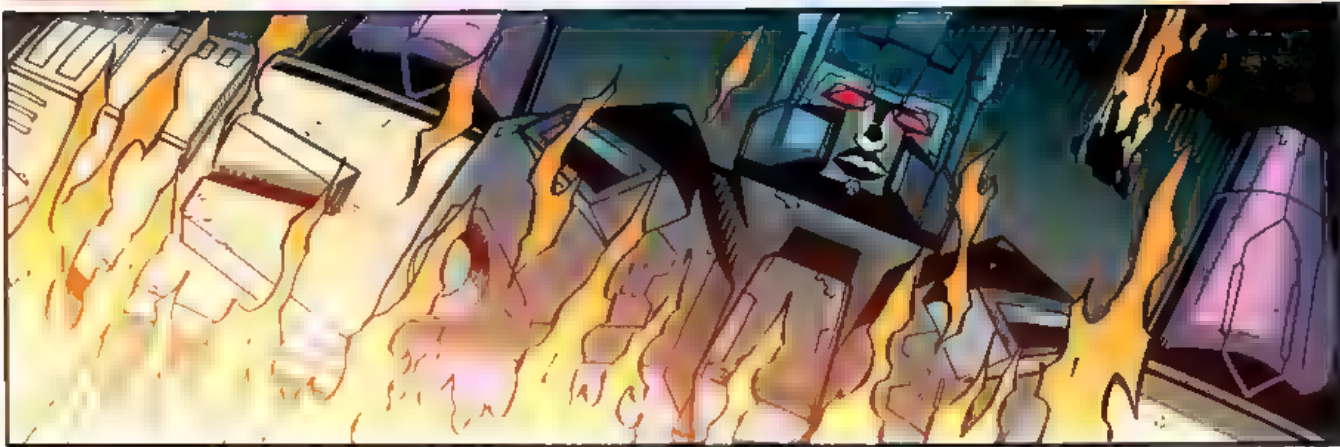
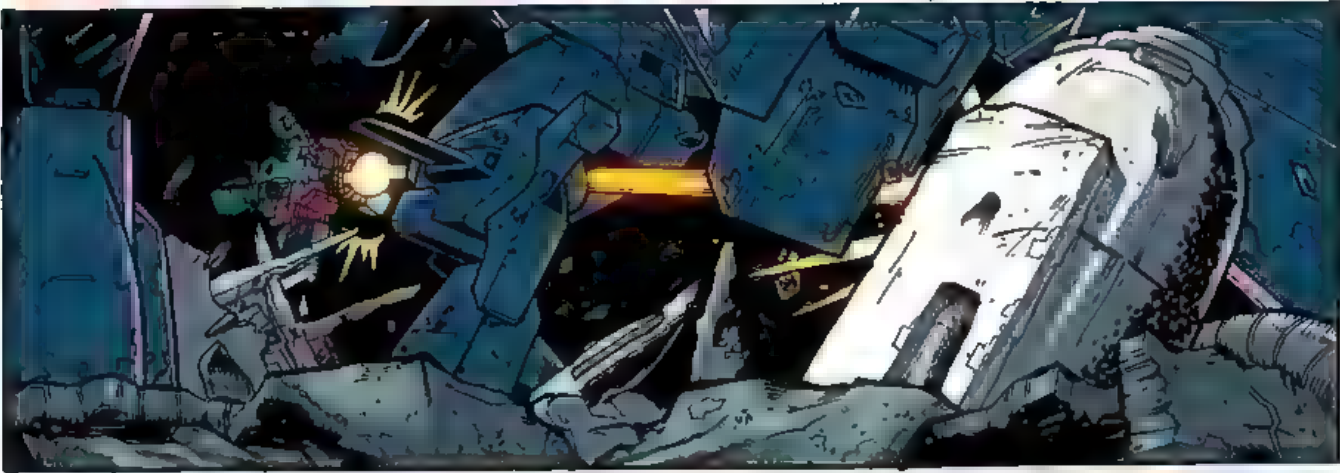
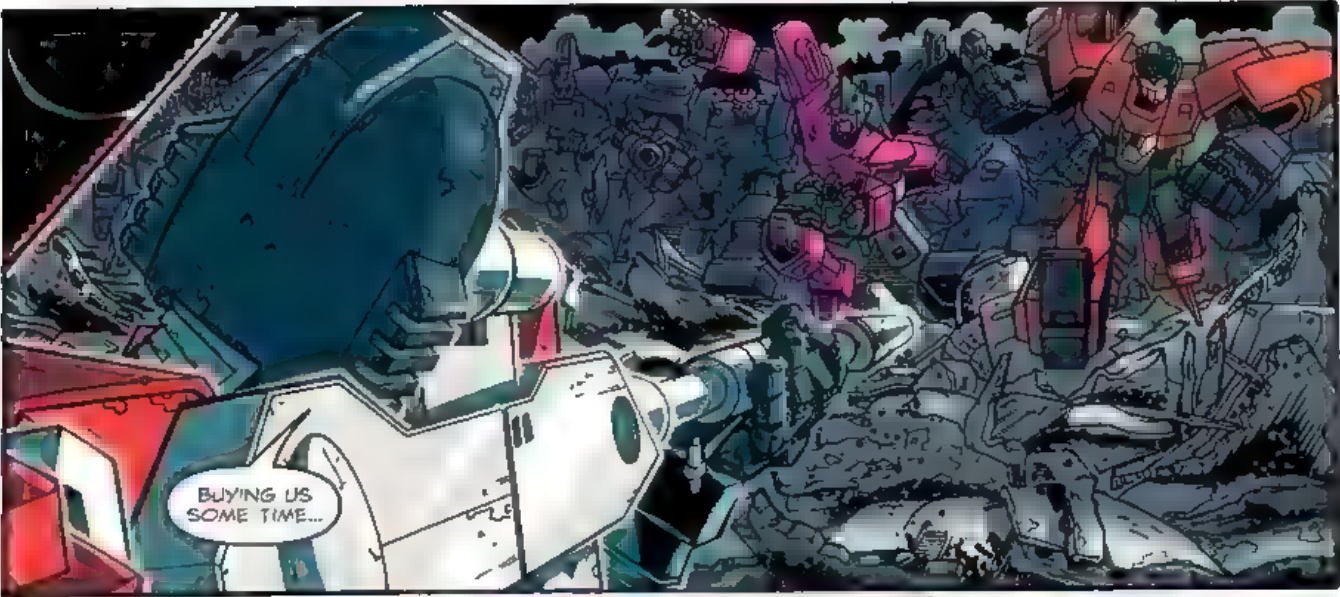










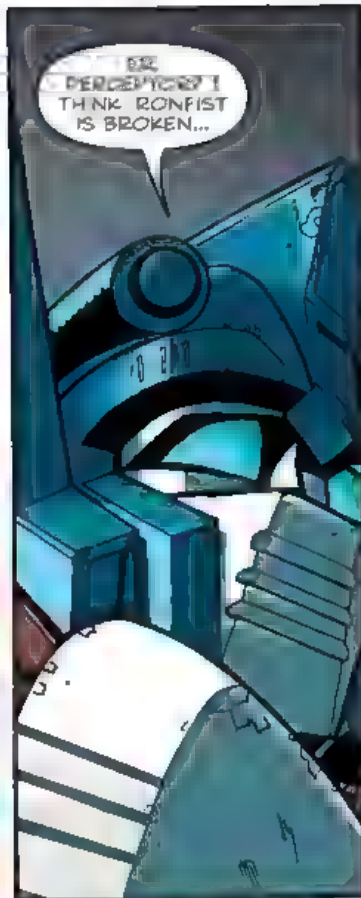




GLAD WE WERE
NAIVE ENOUGH TO
BRING THAT EXTRA
FUEL

SO, WHAT
NOW?

WE HEAD
SOUTH AND FIND
AEGYPTAS.



PERCEPTOR? I
THINK RONFIST
IS BROKEN...



IRONFIST...?
I KNOW THIS IS
TOUGH, BUT WE
MUST HURRY



NO NO I
MEAN HE JUST
STOOD
THERE AND

IRONFIST..?



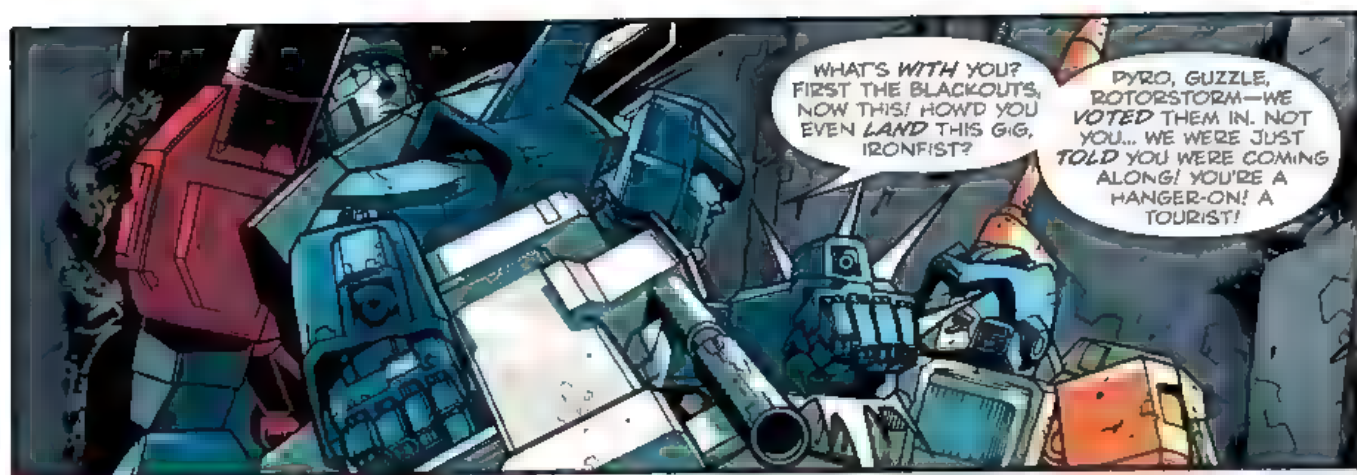
HE SHOT HIM
IN THE HEAD,
PERCEPTOR! IN
THE HEAD!

THIS ISN'T
WHAT BEING A
WRECKER'S
ABOUT

...SAVING LIVES,
YES. DRAMATIC
RESCUES, YES. AND
HAVING ADVENTURES!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH
JUST HAVING
ADVENTURES?

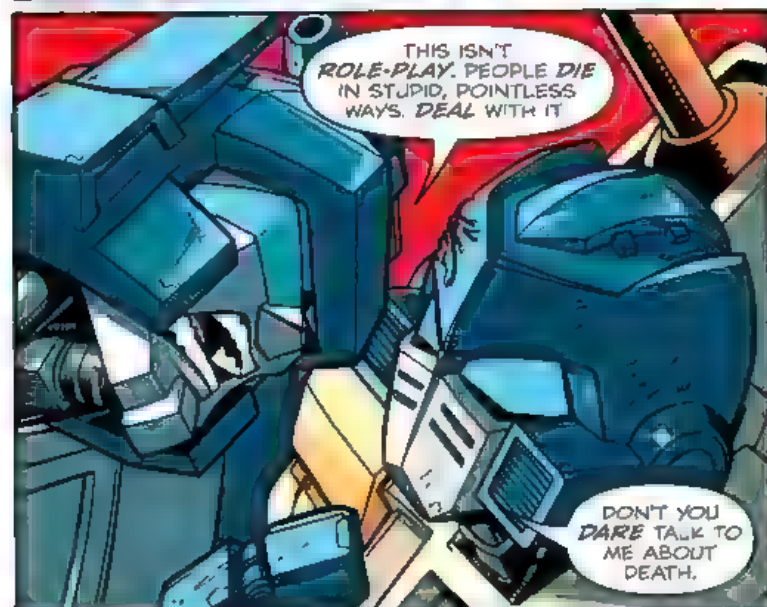
BUT THAT?
BACK THERE? WITH
THE LAUGHING AND
THE GUN AND ALL
THE... ALL THE
VISCERA?

THAT WAS
NOT PART OF
THE DEAL



WHAT'S WITH YOU?
FIRST THE BLACKOUTS,
NOW THIS! HOW'D YOU
EVEN LAND THIS GIG,
IRONFIST?

PYRO, GUZZLE,
ROTORSTORM—WE
VOTED THEM IN. NOT
YOU... WE WERE JUST
TOLD YOU WERE COMING
ALONG! YOU'RE A
HANGER-ON! A
TOURIST!



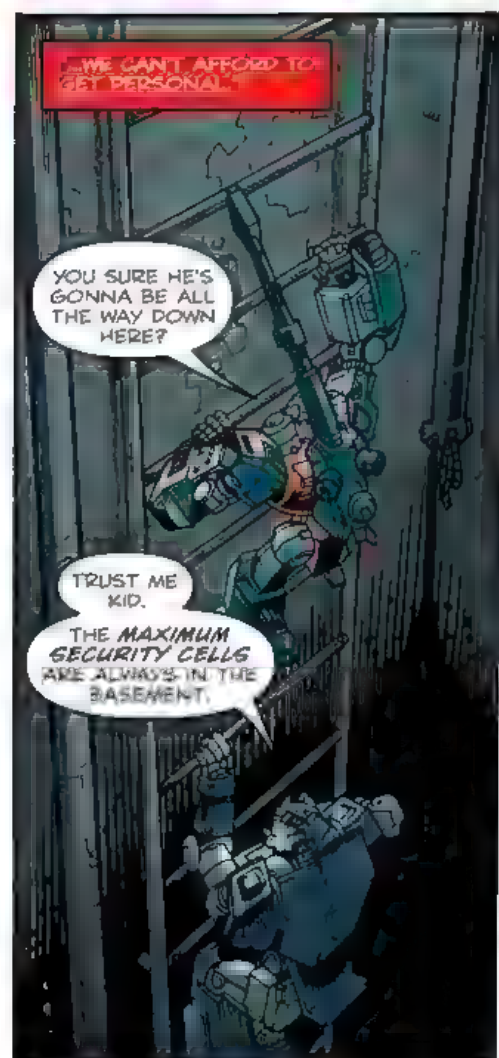
THIS ISN'T
ROLE-PLAY. PEOPLE DIE
IN STUPID, POINTLESS
WAYS. DEAL WITH IT

DON'T YOU
DARE TALK TO
ME ABOUT
DEATH.



ENOUGH.

WE MOURN
ROTORSTORM
LATER RIGHT
NOW



"WE CAN'T AFFORD TO
GET PERSONAL."

YOU SURE HE'S
GONNA BE ALL
THE WAY DOWN
HERE?

TRUST ME
KID.

THE MAXIMUM
SECURITY CELLS
ARE ALWAYS IN THE
BASEMENT.



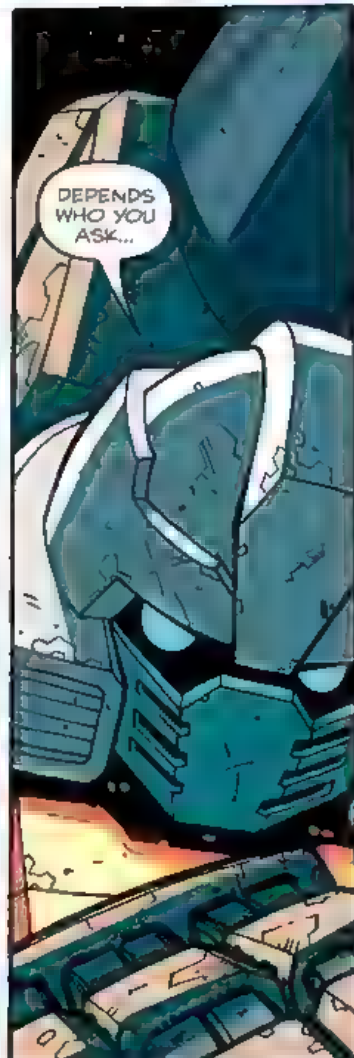
JUST WATCH
YER STEP YOU'RE
NO USE TO
ANYONE IF YOU DIE
DURN A RESCUE
ATTEMPT.

THAT
HAPPENED TO
SOME GOOD
FRIENDS OF
MINE

...THEY WERE
KILLED TRYING TO
SAVE ANOTHER
'BOT'S TAILPIPE.

HOPE
THE GUY WAS
WORTH IT.

*SEEN IN TF
SPOTLIGHT KUP.



DEPENDS
WHO YOU
ASK...



TOPSPIN, YOU CAN TELL ME TO MIND MY OWN BUSINESS, BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BACK AT THE PIT?

JUST AFTER ROTORSTORM WAS SHOT—YOU SEEM TO BE IN PAIN



HMM OH, WHAT THE HELL—WELL BE DEAD BY DAYBREAK.



YOU EVER HEARD OF A BRANCHED SPARK, PYRO?

IT'S A PRODUCTION GLITCH, RIGHT? IT AFFECTS TWO IN A MILLION—OH, YOU AND TWIN TWIST.

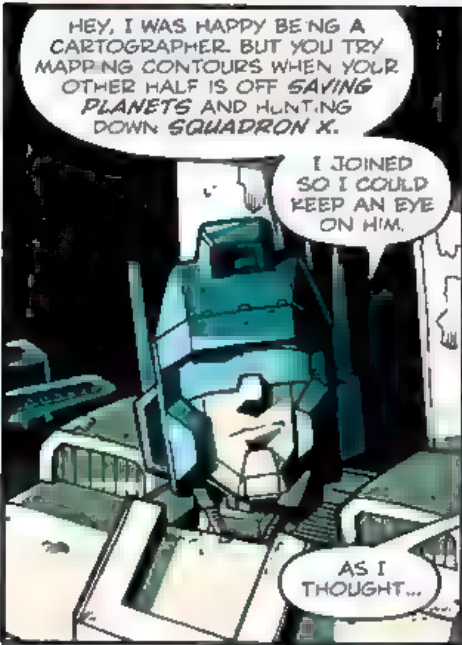
BINGO. WE'VE GOT A SORT OF OVERLAPPING NERVOUS SYSTEM SOMETIMES, IF TWIN TWIST HURTS HIMSELF, I CAN FEEL IT AND VICE VERSA.



AND IF ONE OF YOU DIES...?

WE DON'T TALK ABOUT IT

FORGIVE ME, BUT IF YOU'RE BOTH DOUBLY VULNERABLE, WHY IN THE NAME OF PRIME'S FACEPLATE DID YOU JOIN THE WISDOMERS?



HEY, I WAS HAPPY BEING A CARTOGRAPHER. BUT YOU TRY MAPPING CONTOURS WHEN YOUR OTHER HALF IS OFF SAVING PLANETS AND HUNTING DOWN SQUADRON X.

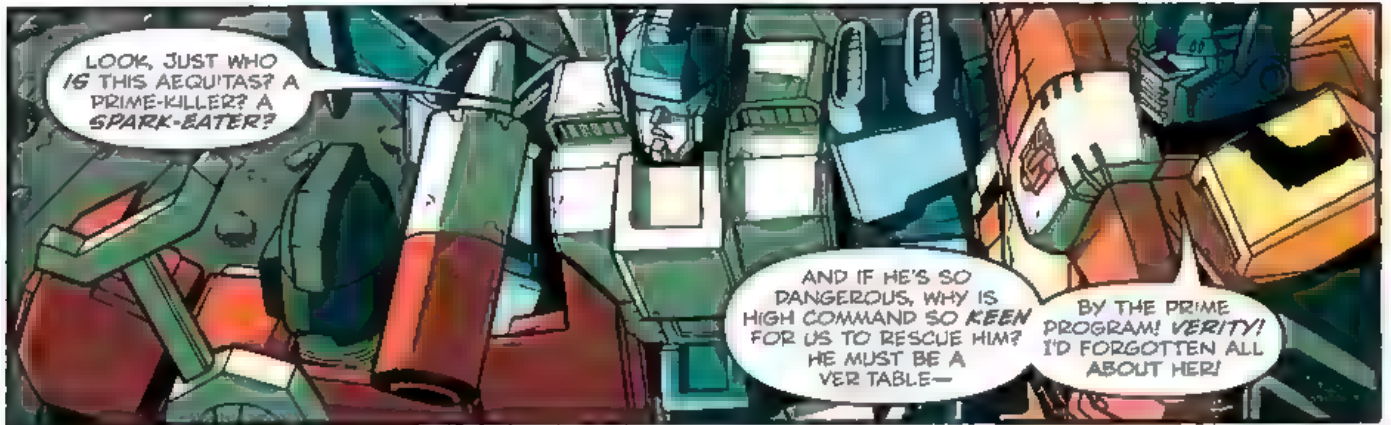
I JOINED SO I COULD KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.

AS I THOUGHT...



...THESE WALLS ARE VIBRATING AT A FREQUENCY THAT PUTS THEM SLIGHTLY OUT OF SYNC WITH THEIR SURROUNDINGS. RENDERS THEM VIRTUALLY IMPENETRABLE.

AEQUITAS MUST BE ON THE OTHER SIDE.



LOOK, JUST WHO IS THIS AEQUITAS? A PRIME-KILLER? A SPARK-EATER?

AND IF HE'S SO DANGEROUS, WHY IS HIGH COMMAND SO KEEN FOR US TO RESCUE HIM? HE MUST BE A VER TABLE—

BY THE PRIME PROGRAM! VERITY! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HER!



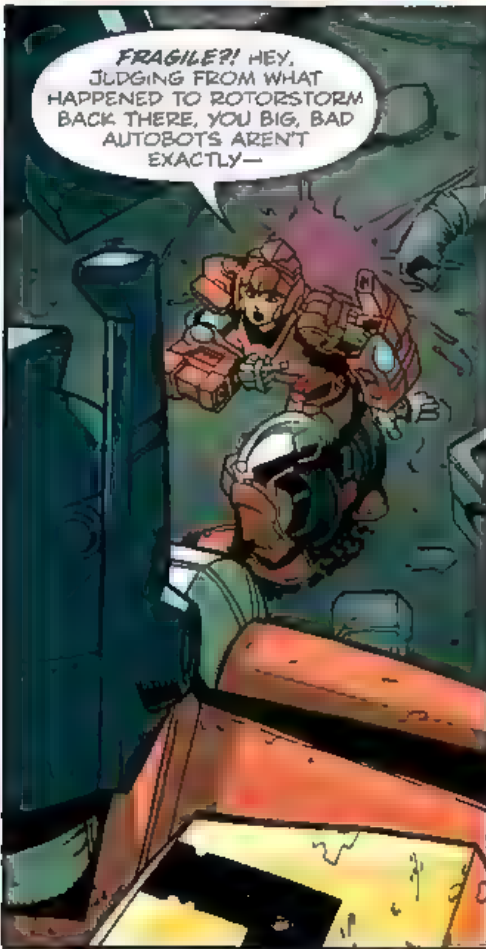
IDIOT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME KNOCKING? DIDN'T YOU FEEL IT?

LOOK, LITTLE MISS LIABILITY, IF IT WASN'T FOR ME YOU'D BE A SMEAR ON OVERLORD'S BOOT!

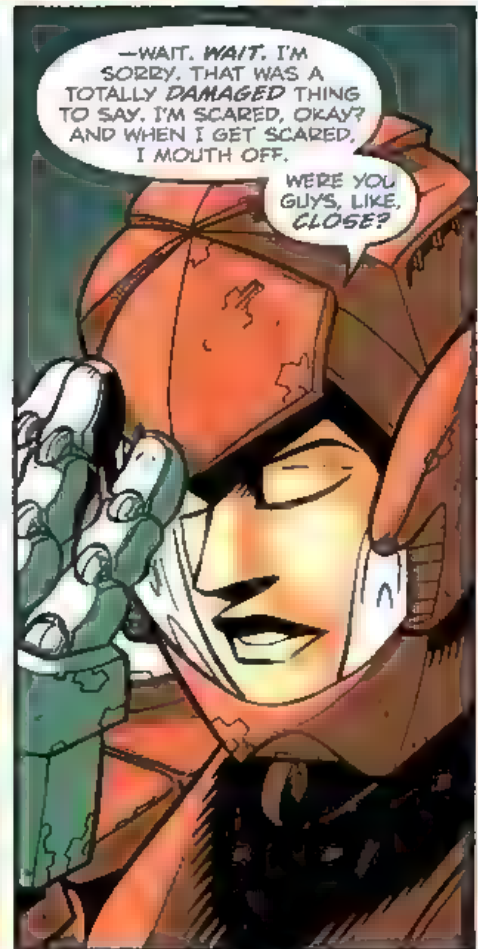


HUMANS DON'T BEND THAT WAY! I THINK I'VE CRACKED A RIB...

DON'T BLAME ME FOR YOUR DESIGN FLAWS. HUMANS ARE TOO FRAGILE. I'M STARTING TO WONDER WHAT PRIME SEES IN YOU...



FRAGILE?! HEY, JUDGING FROM WHAT HAPPENED TO ROTORSTORM BACK THERE, YOU BIG, BAD AUTOBOTS AREN'T EXACTLY—



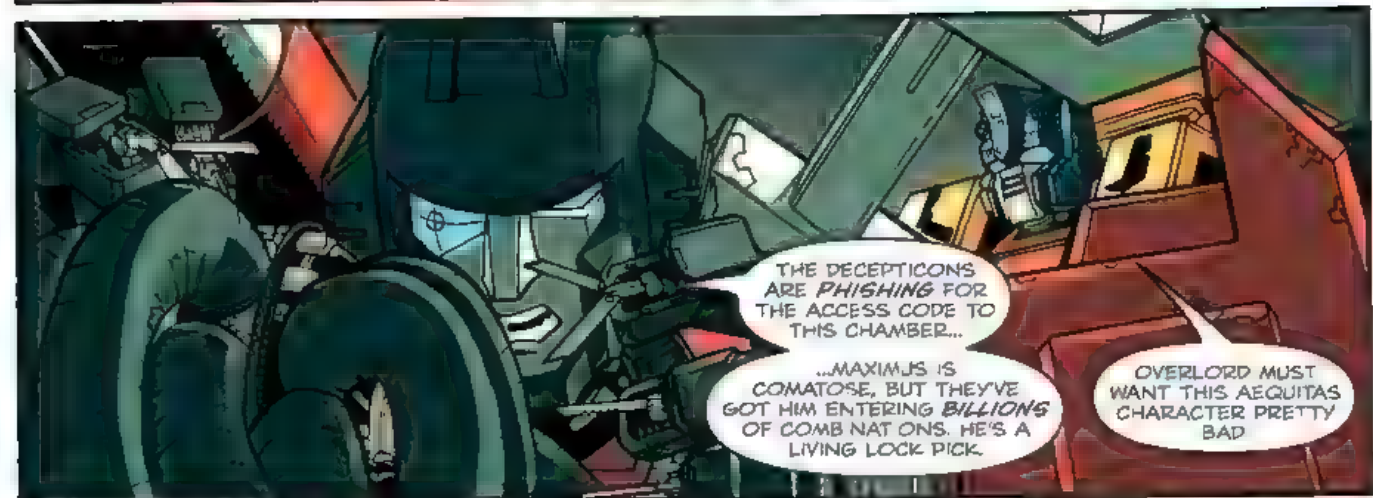
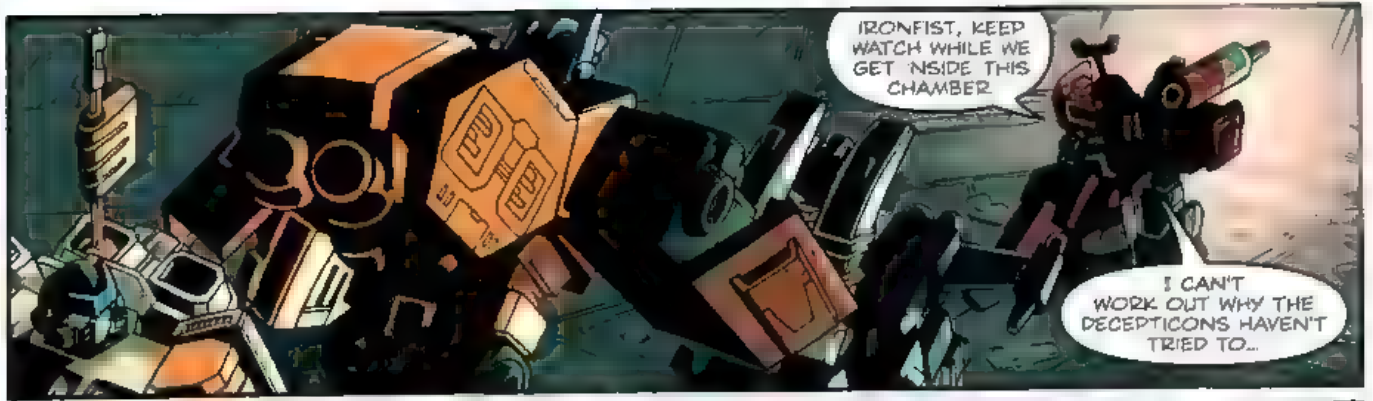
—WAIT. WAIT. I'M SORRY. THAT WAS A TOTALLY DAMAGED THING TO SAY. I'M SCARED, OKAY? AND WHEN I GET SCARED, I MOUTH OFF.

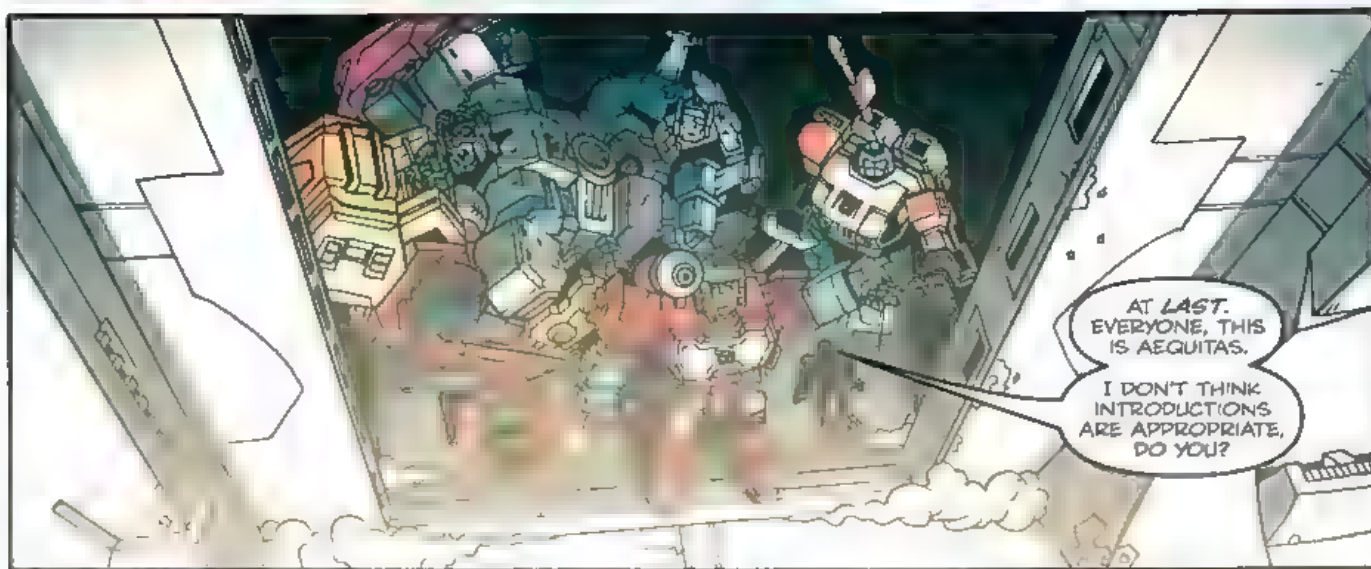
WERE YOU GUYS, LIKE, CLOSE?

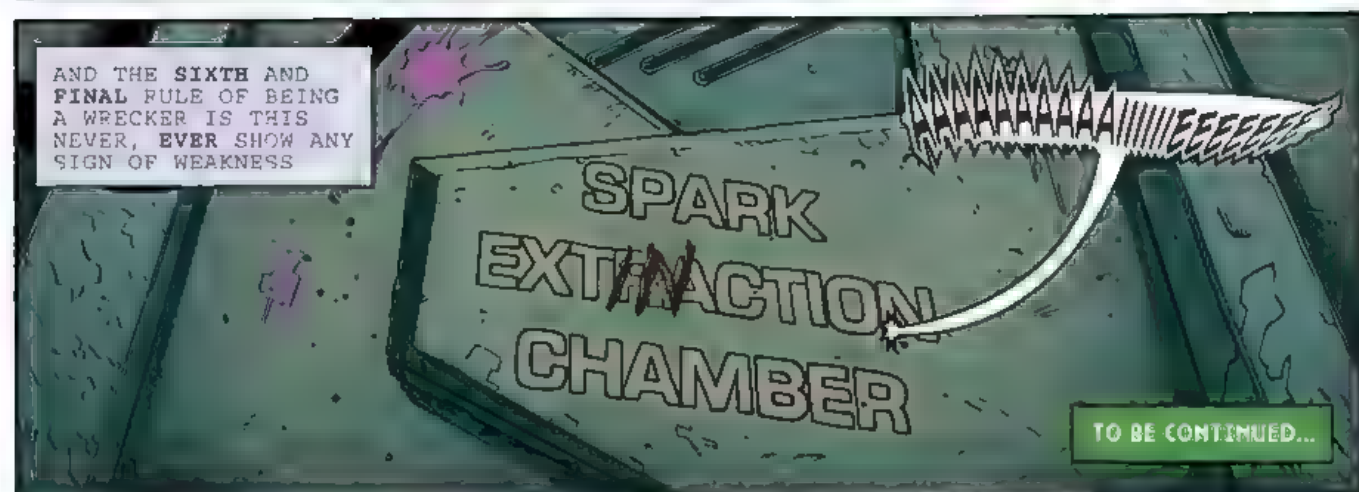


I ONLY JUST MET THE GUY. TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DIDN'T MUCH LIKE HIM. BUT HE WAS A WRECKER.

THE FACT THAT THIS WAS HIS FIRST MISSION MAKES NO DIFFERENCE. I FIGURE HE'D BEEN A WRECKER ALL HIS LIFE—HE JUST DIDN'T REALIZE IT.







READY, AIM...!

NEXT MONTH:

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE

WRECKERS

4





ISSUE #4
COVER A
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THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS





THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND
OF THE

WRECKERS

4





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Colors by Josh Burcham



COLOR B
TREVOR HUTCHISON



COLOR C
TREVOR HUTCHISON

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS

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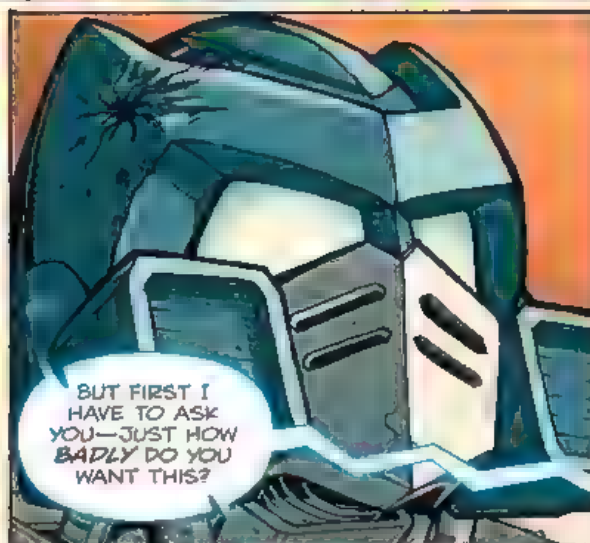
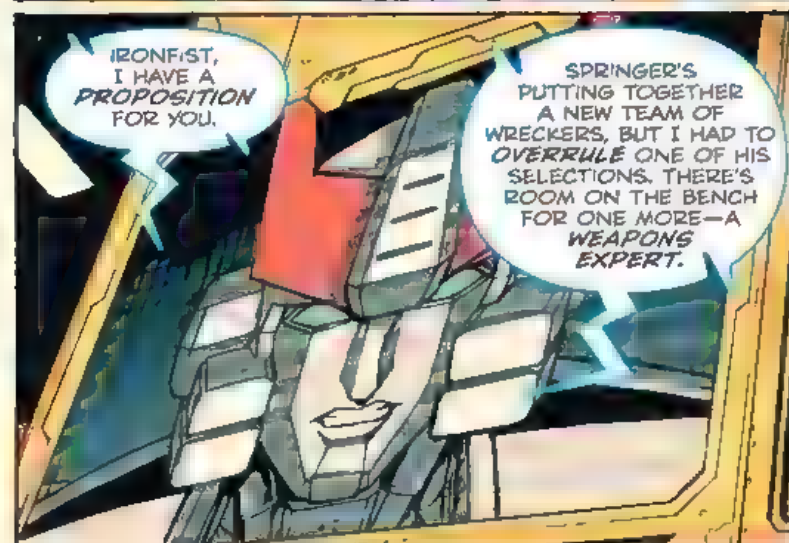
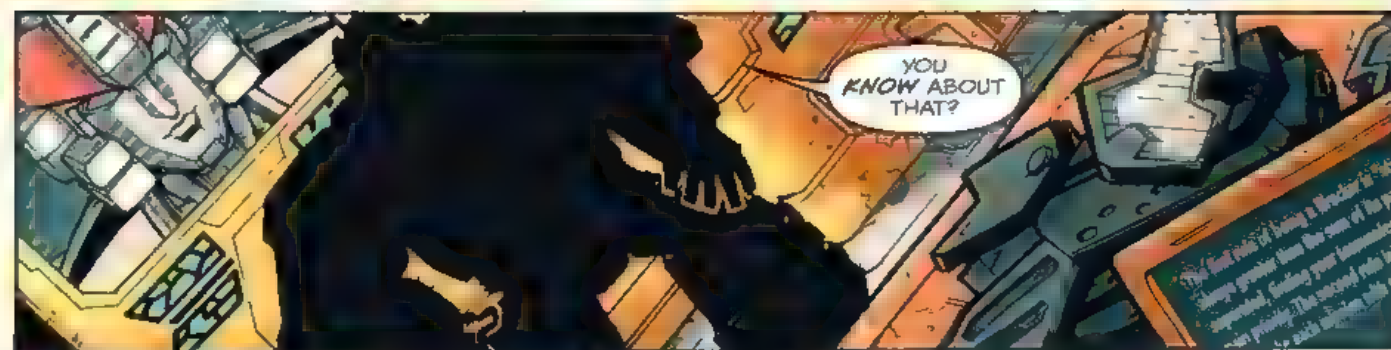
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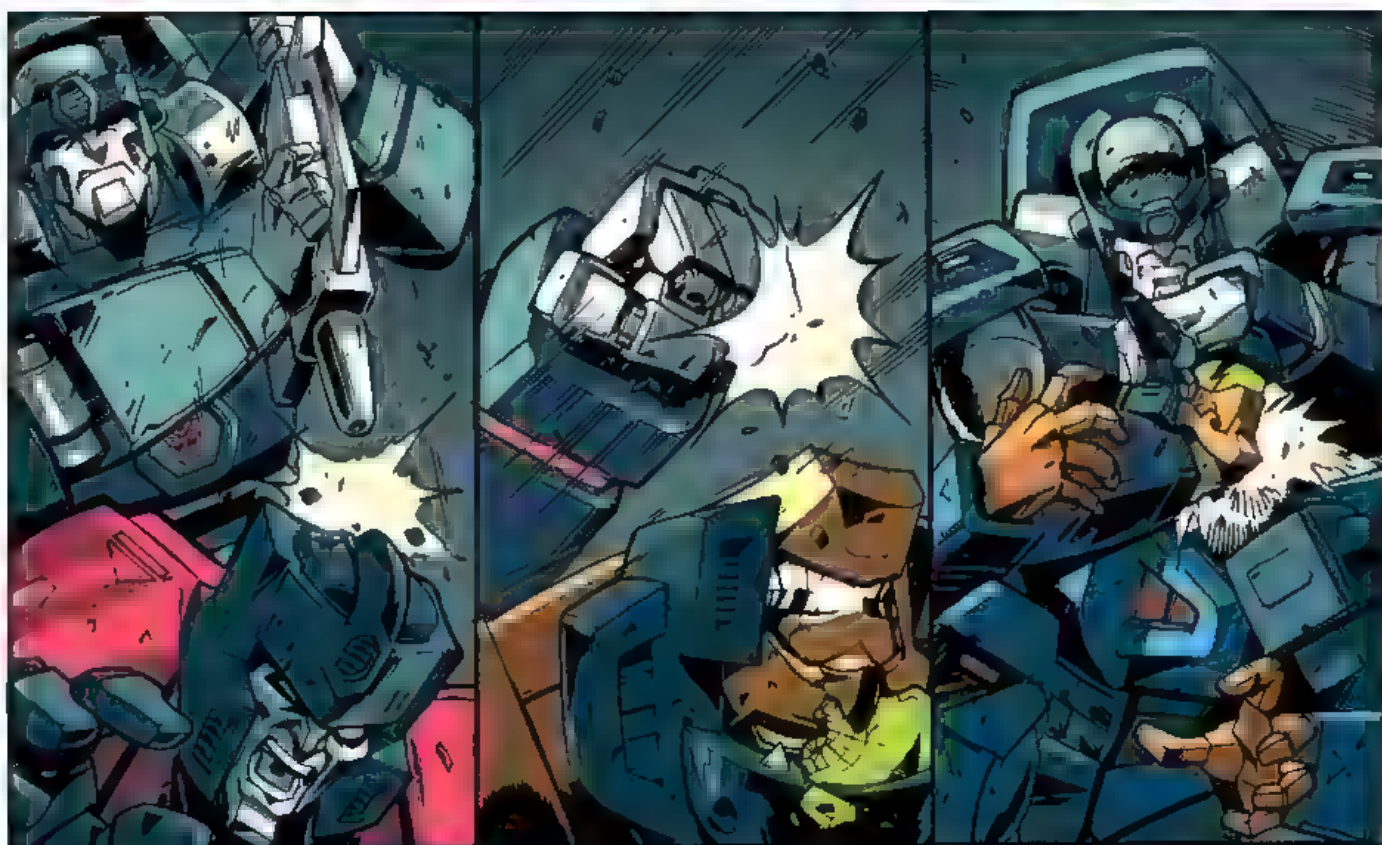
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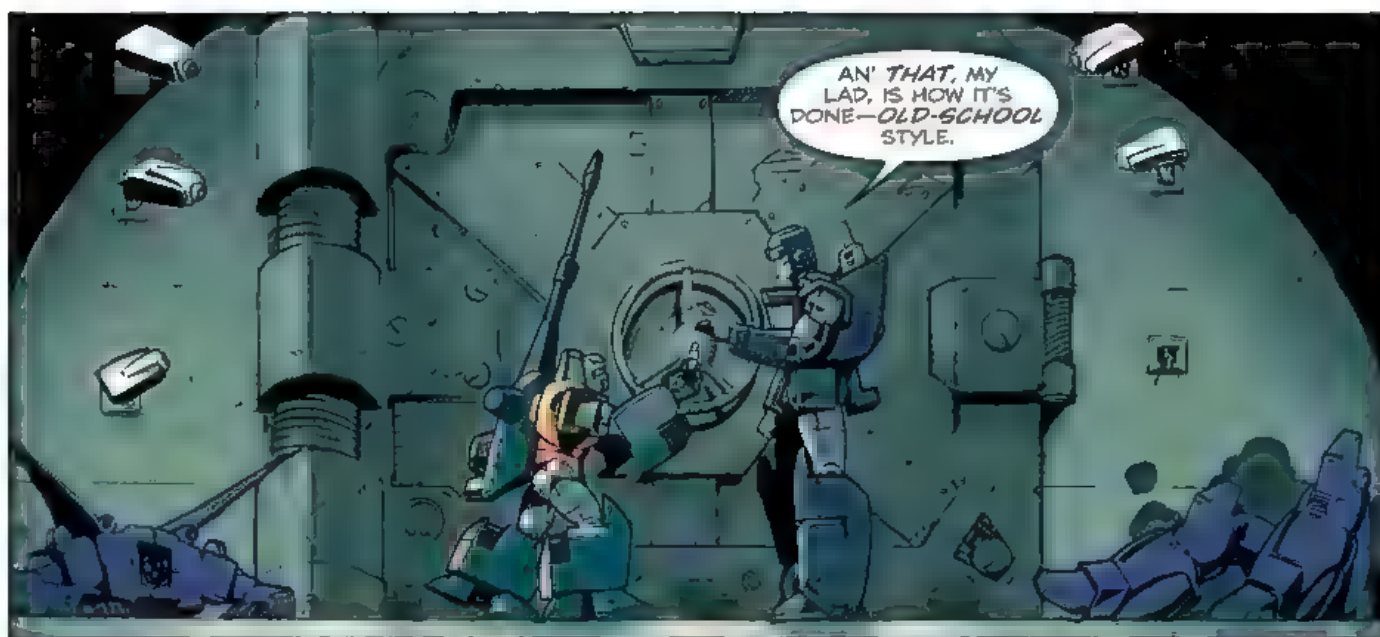
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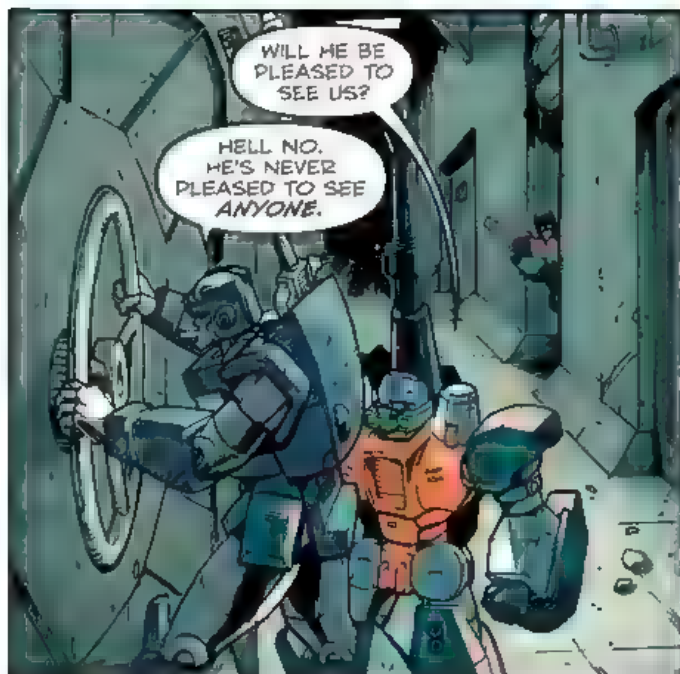
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AN' THAT, MY LAD, IS HOW IT'S DONE—OLD-SCHOOL STYLE.



WILL HE BE PLEASED TO SEE US?

HELL NO. HE'S NEVER PLEASED TO SEE ANYONE.



WHAT THE—?! IT'S EMPTY!

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR GRIMLOCK...



...YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. HE'S LONG GONE

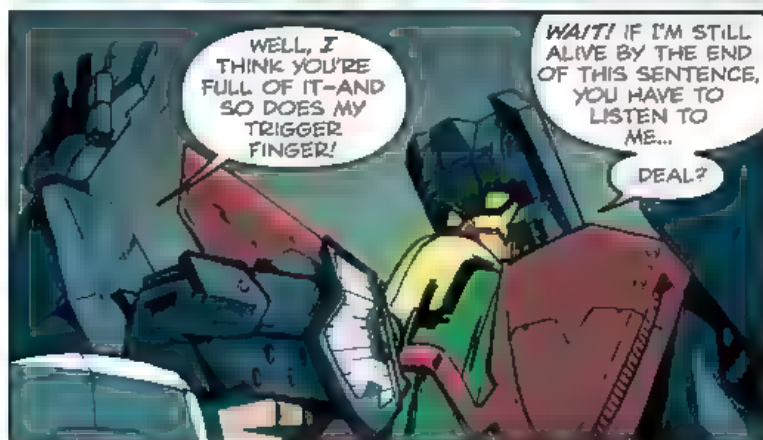
PLEASE, LOWER THE GUNS. I'M HERE TO TALK—WHICH IS WHY YOU TWO AREN'T SMOULDERING FROM THE NECK UP.



GRIMLOCK... OVERLORD HAD 'IM KILLED?

OVERLORD KEPT HIM ALIVE. MADE HIM WATCH FOOTAGE OF G-9 BECOMING ONE VAST EXIT WOUND—HE WAS POWERLESS TO INTERVENE.

I THINK IT DROVE HIM MAD IN THE END.



WELL, I THINK YOU'RE FULL OF IT—AND SO DOES MY TRIGGER FINGER!

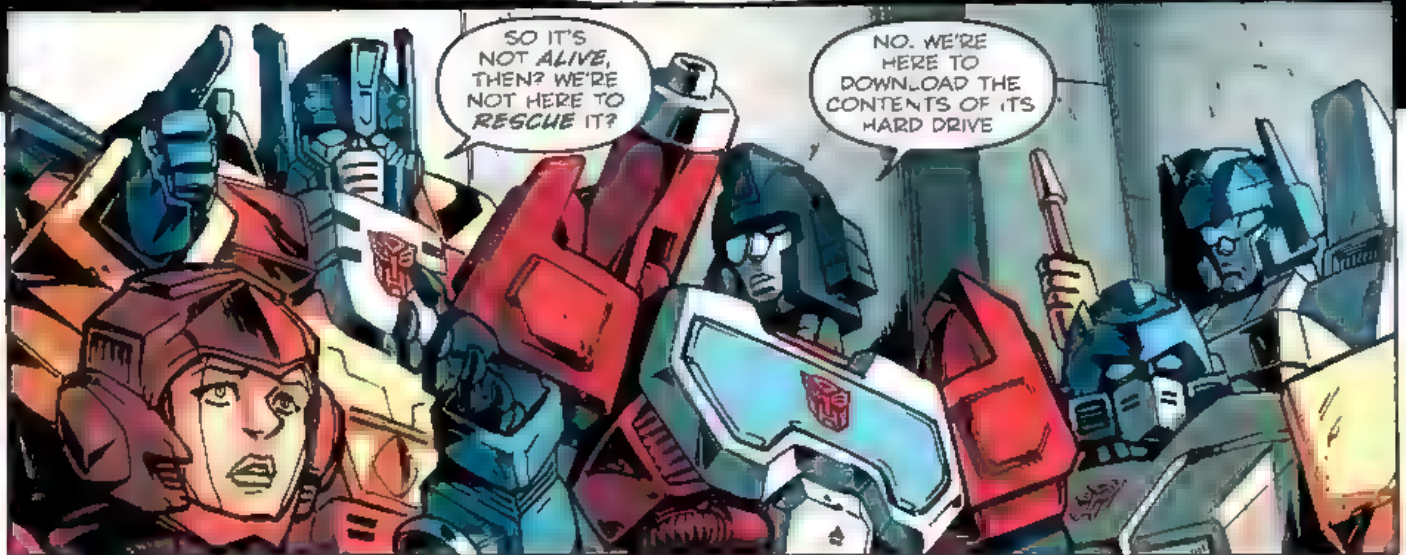
WAIT! IF I'M STILL ALIVE BY THE END OF THIS SENTENCE, YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME...

DEAL?

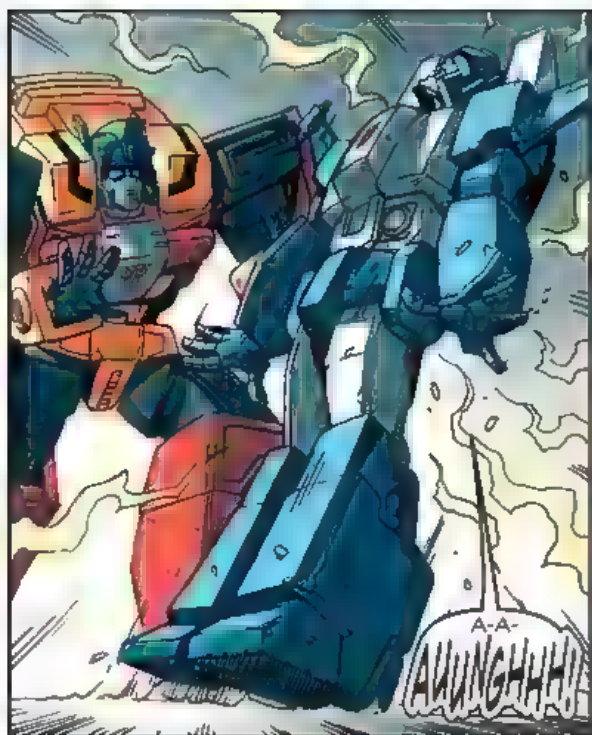
MEANWHILE, A FEW FLOORS AWAY

SO AEQUITAS IS...
WHAT, EXACTLY? A
PARTICLE ACCELERATOR?
A SPACE BRIDGE?

A
SUPERCOMPUTER







THE SPARK EXTRACTION CHAMBER.



UH...
WHU... AM I
DEAD?



YOU
WISH.

YOU WENT
OFFLINE. YOU
AND TWIN TWIST.
HE'S STILL OUT
COLD

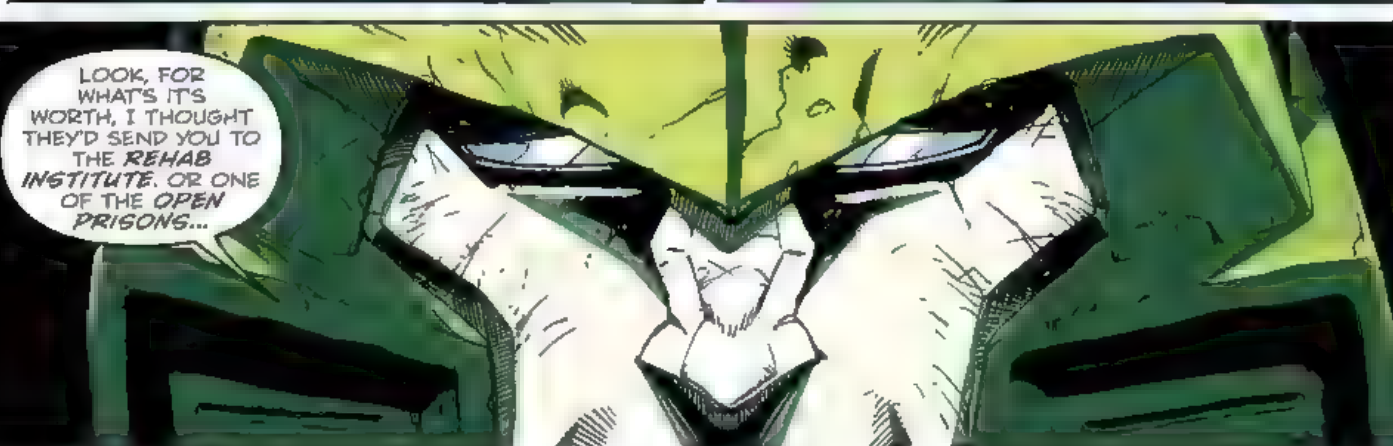
WHERE'S
STALKER?



OUR HOST
WENT TO FIND
SOMETHING CALLED
AN ENDOSCOPIC
CLAW. SOUNDS
FUN, RIGHT?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
STAYED ONLINE...
YOU IMPERVIOUS TO
TORTURE OR
SOMETHING?

NO.
I JUST
GOT USED
TO IT



LOOK, FOR
WHAT'S ITS
WORTH, I THOUGHT
THEY'D SEND YOU TO
THE REHAB
INSTITUTE. OR ONE
OF THE OPEN
PRISONS...



AFTER YOUR TEST, MONY? THEY PLUGGED YOU INTO AEQUITAS AND THE FIRST THING YOU SAID WAS, "I SAW HIM DO IT."

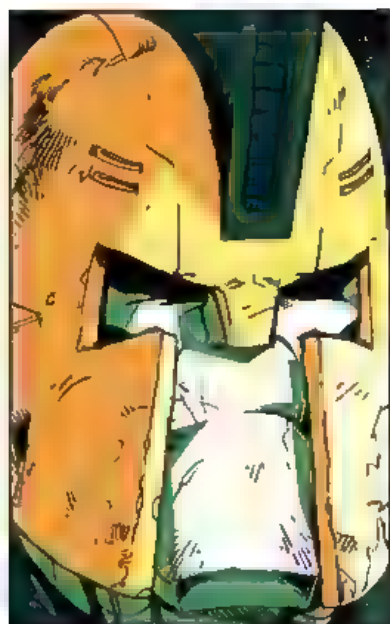
THE DECEPTICONS TRIED FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS TO RIP THE WRECKERS APART. YOU MANAGED IT IN FIVE WORDS.



IF YOU KNEW YOU'D BE A TARGET IN G-9, WHY DIDN'T YOU OPT FOR SPARK EXTRACTION?

YOU MEAN YOU STILL DON'T?

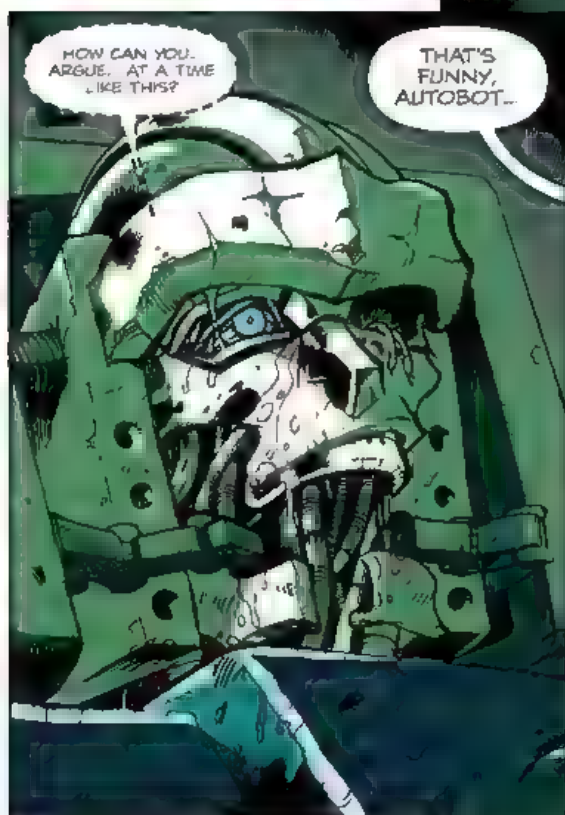
BECAUSE UNLESS YOU'RE **THREAT LEVEL NINE**, YOU ONLY GET THAT CHOICE IF YOU ACCEPT WHAT YOU DID WAS WRONG.



LOOK, I HATE MYSELF FOR REPORTING YOU TO HIGH COMMAND BUT IF YOU *STILL* CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I DID IT, IT'S NO WONDER YOU DETEST ME

I NEVER SAID I DETESTED—

I WANT TO FORGIVE YOU, IMPACTOR. HELL, I WANT TO FORGIVE *MYSELF*. BUT I CAN'T DO *EITHER* UNTIL YOU REALIZE THAT WHAT YOU DID VIOLATED EVERY TENET OF THE AUTOBOT CODE



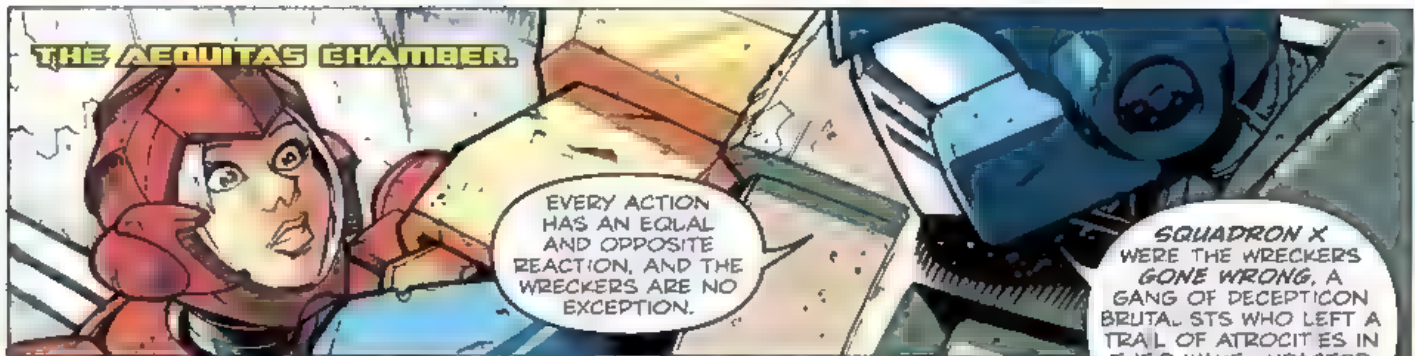
HOW CAN YOU ARGUE, AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

THAT'S FUNNY, AUTOBOT...



...I WAS ASKING MYSELF THE SAME THING.

NOW, I REALLY THINK IT'S TIME THAT ONE OF YOU DIED.



THE AEQUITAS CHAMBER.

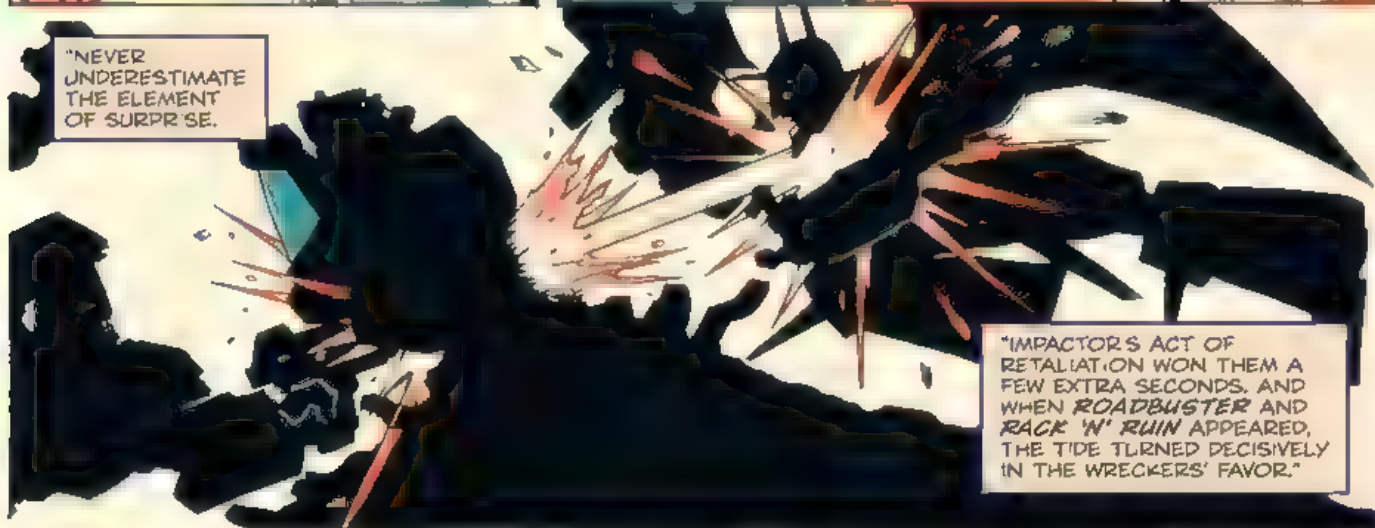
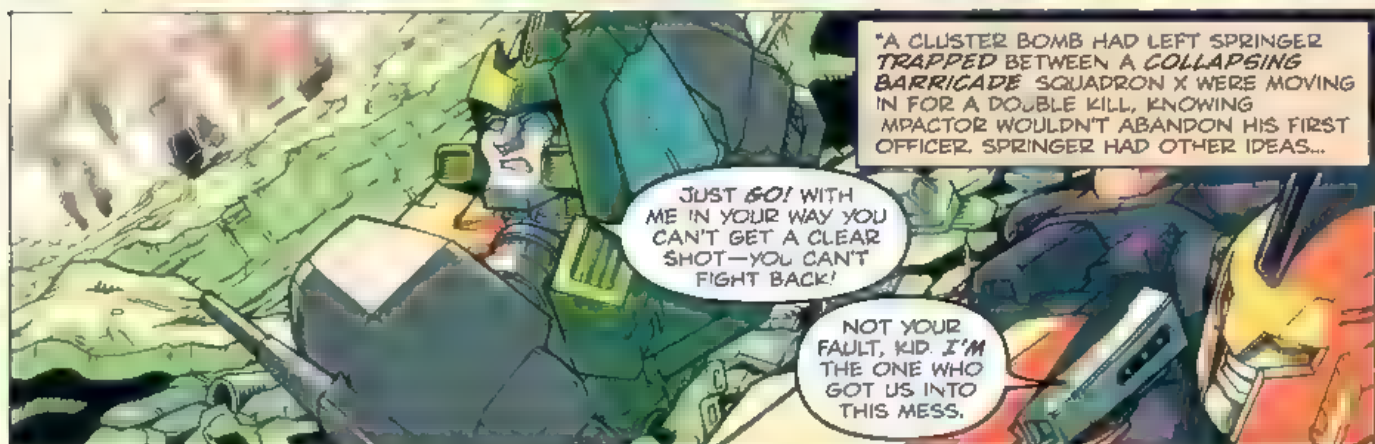
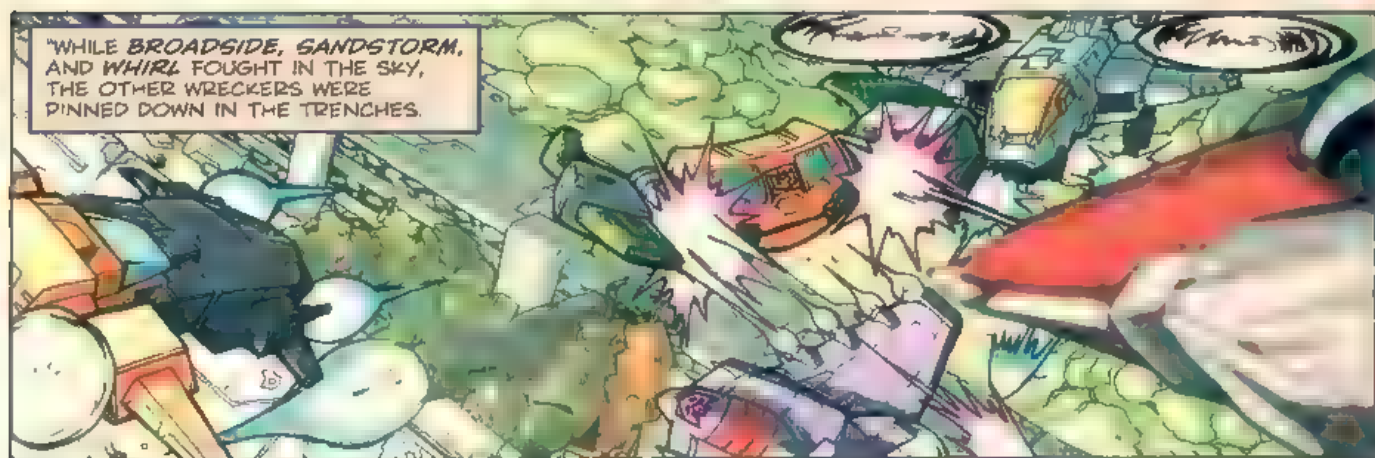
EVERY ACTION
HAS AN EQUAL
AND OPPOSITE
REACTION, AND THE
WRECKERS ARE NO
EXCEPTION.

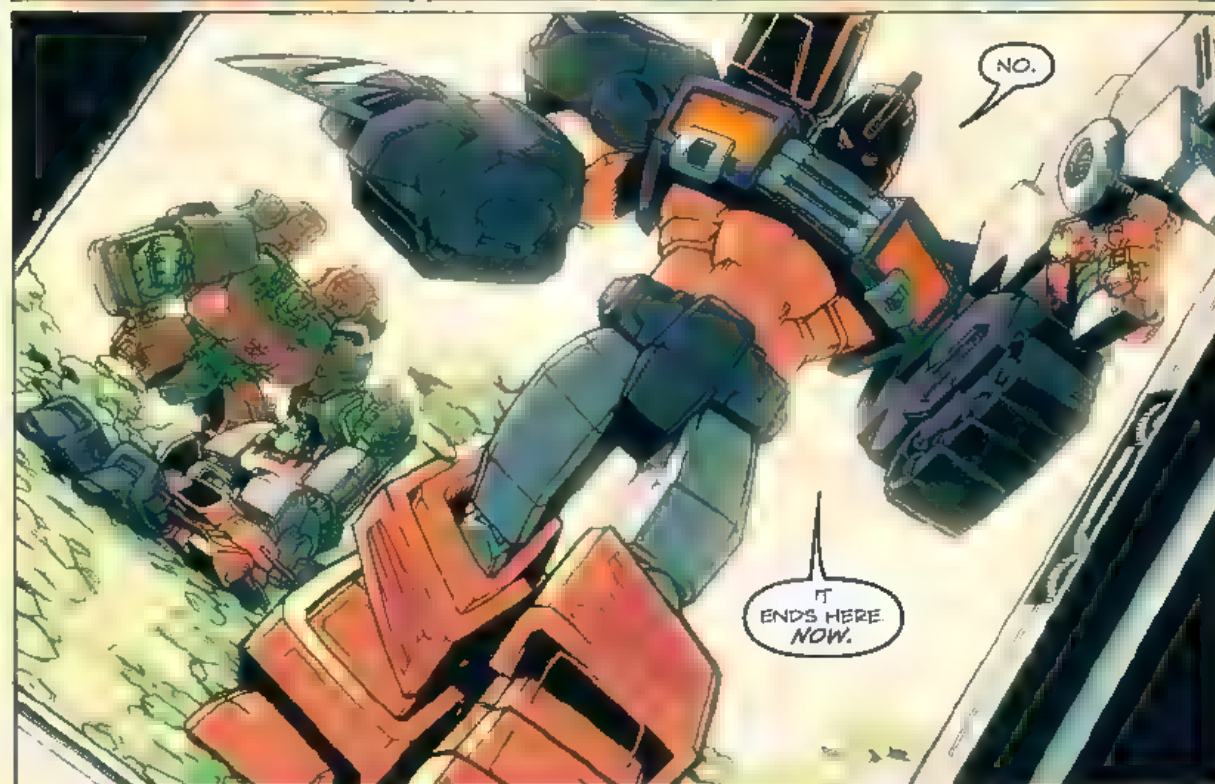
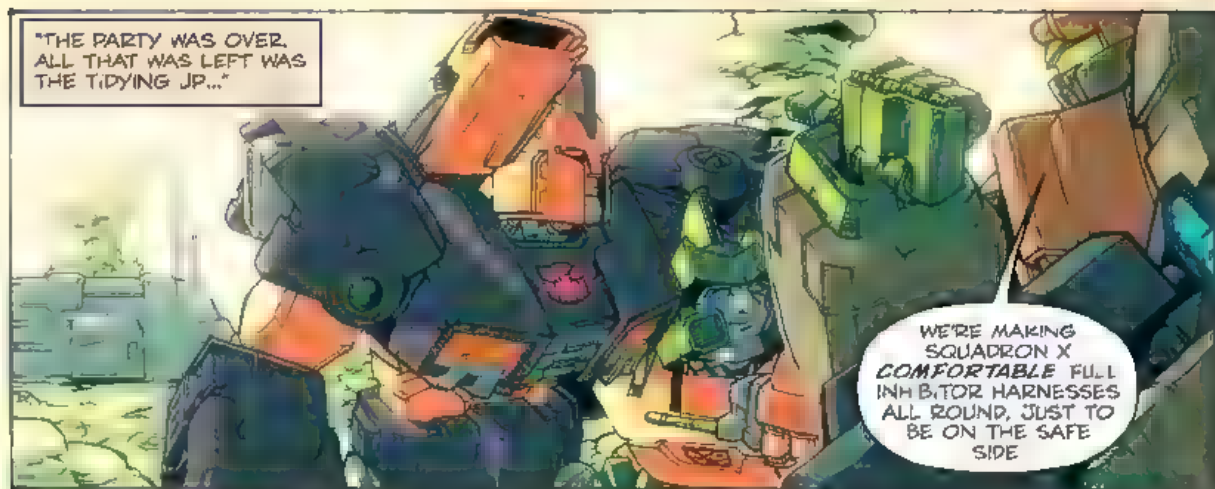
SQUADRON X
WERE THE WRECKERS
GONE WRONG. A
GANG OF DECEPTICON
BRUTAL STS WHO LEFT A
TRAIL OF ATROCITIES IN
THEIR WAKE. IMPACTOR
WAS **OBSESSED**
WITH TRACKING
THEM DOWN.



IT ALL CAME TO A HEAD
ON THE PLANET **POVA**, IN
THE REDAN QUADRANT."







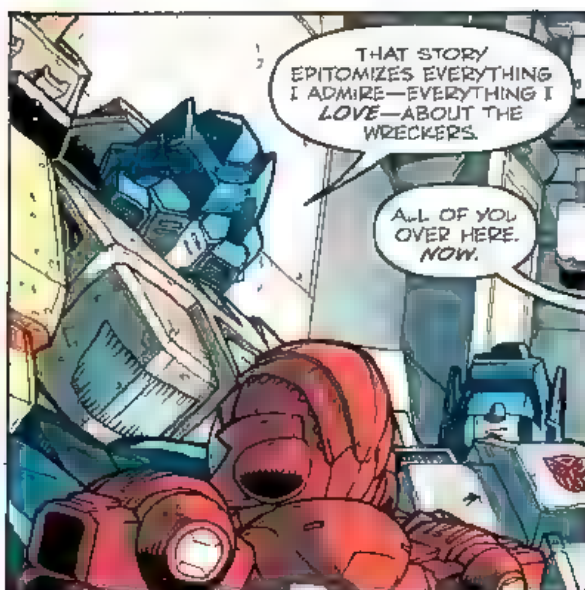
"THE STORY OF THE WRECKERS AND SQUADRON X WAS NEVER GOING TO END IN HANDCLIFFS AND A CUSTODIAL SENTENCE. NO, THIS PARTICULAR SCORE COULD ONLY EVER BE SETTLED BY *DIRECT CONFRONTATION*.

"THIS WAS ALWAYS ABOUT OPPOSITE FORCES, ABOUT *DARKNESS* AND *LIGHT*.

"AND WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE...

"...GOOD WILL ALWAYS TRUMPH OVER EVIL."





THAT STORY
EPITOMIZES EVERYTHING
I ADMIRE—EVERYTHING I
LOVE—ABOUT THE
WRECKERS.

ALL OF YOU
OVER HERE.
NOW.



...WE HAVE A
PROBLEM

WHAT, IS
AEGUITAS
PASSWORD-
PROTECTED OR
SOMETHING?



ESSENTIALLY
YES. AND WITHOUT G-9'S
COMMAND CREW, THE
ONLY WAY TO ACTIVATE
IT IS BY SPARK
DONATION

MEANING?



MEANING
SOMEONE HAS
TO DIE TO SWITCH
IT ON

FINE, SO WE
FORCE-FEED IT A
DECEPTICON



NO AEGUITAS IS FITTED WITH AN
ANTI-COERCION DEVICE—A SUICIDE
LOCK. SOMEONE HAS TO OFFER UP
THEIR SPARK WILLINGLY. NOT ME,
SADLY—ONLY I CAN OPERATE
AEGUITAS ITSELF

AND WE
CAN'T ASK TOPSPIN
NO POINT IN TWO
PEOPLE DYING
NEEDLESSLY

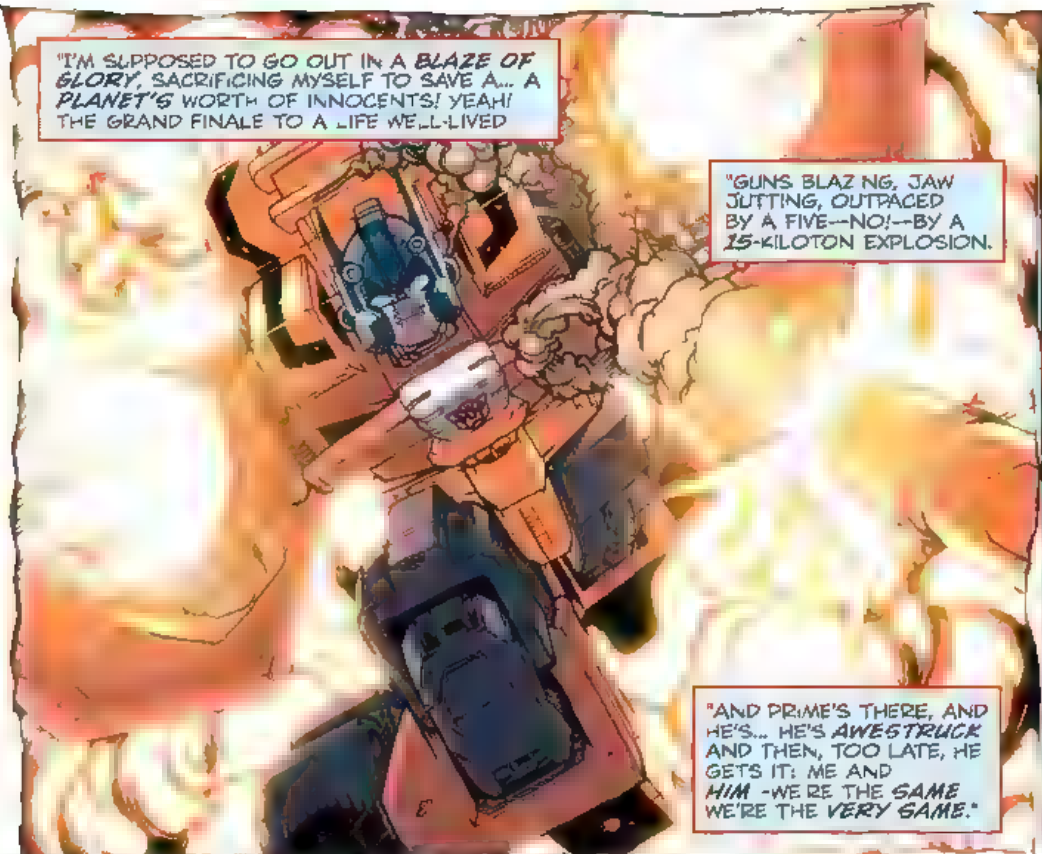
WHICH
JUST LEAVES
YOU, PYRO,
AND...

ME



IT WAS NEVER GONNA BE
PERCEPTOR, WAS IT? OR
SPRINGER OR IMPACTOR
OR KUP, IF THEY WERE
HERE. NO, IT WAS ALWAYS
GOING TO BE ONE OF
US—THE SECOND
STRINGERS


YEAH, JUST
BECAUSE WE'RE
NOT FAMOUS—NOT
ARK-WORTHY—ONE OF
US HAS TO BITE THE
BULLET... WELL, I'M SORRY,
BUT THIS ISN'T HOW I'M
SUPPOSED TO DIE!



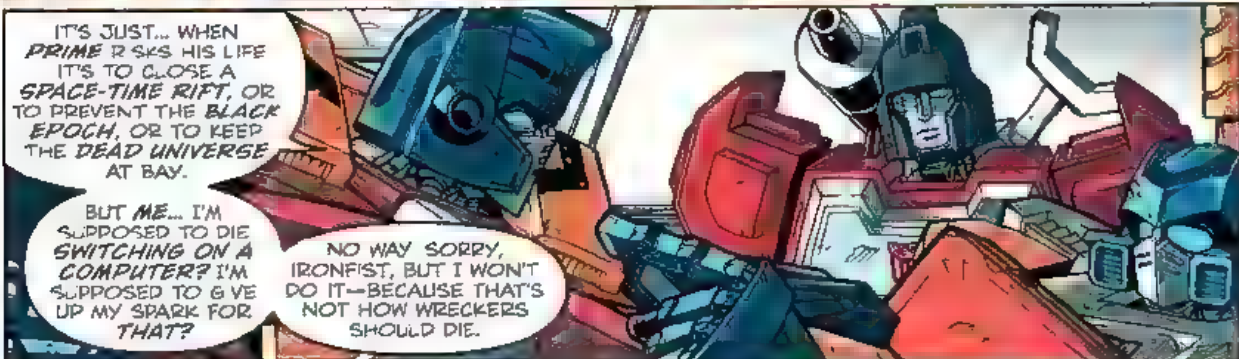
"I'M SUPPOSED TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY, SACRIFICING MYSELF TO SAVE A... A PLANET'S WORTH OF INNOCENTS! YEAH! THE GRAND FINALE TO A LIFE WELL-LIVED

"GUNS BLAZING, JAW JUTTING, OUTRAGED BY A FIVE--NO!--BY A 15-KILOTON EXPLOSION.

"AND PRIME'S THERE, AND HE'S... HE'S **AWESTRUCK** AND THEN, TOO LATE, HE GETS IT: ME AND HIM -WE'RE THE SAME WE'RE THE VERY SAME."



...NO MORE. PLEASE NO MORE.



IT'S JUST... WHEN PRIME RISKS HIS LIFE IT'S TO CLOSE A SPACE-TIME RIFT, OR TO PREVENT THE BLACK EPOCH, OR TO KEEP THE DEAD UNIVERSE AT BAY.

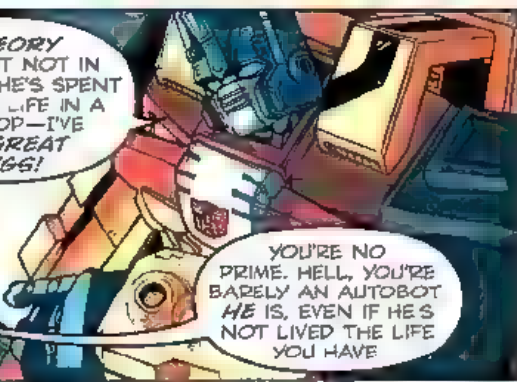
BUT ME... I'M SUPPOSED TO DIE SWITCHING ON A COMPUTER? I'M SUPPOSED TO GIVE UP MY SPARK FOR THAT?

NO WAY SORRY, IRONFIST, BUT I WON'T DO IT--BECAUSE THAT'S NOT HOW WRECKERS SHOULD DIE.

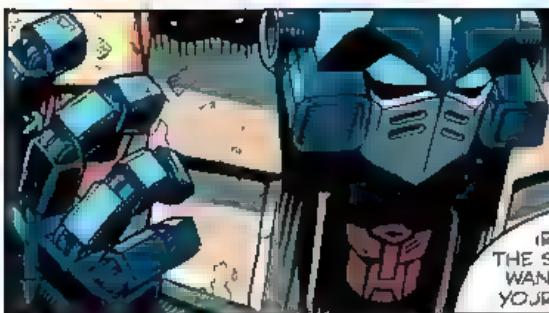


HEY, HE'S A WRECKER, TOO!

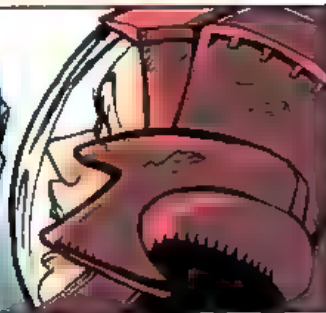
IN THEORY MAYBE, BUT NOT IN PRACTICE. HE'S SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE IN A WORKSHOP--I'VE DONE GREAT THINGS!



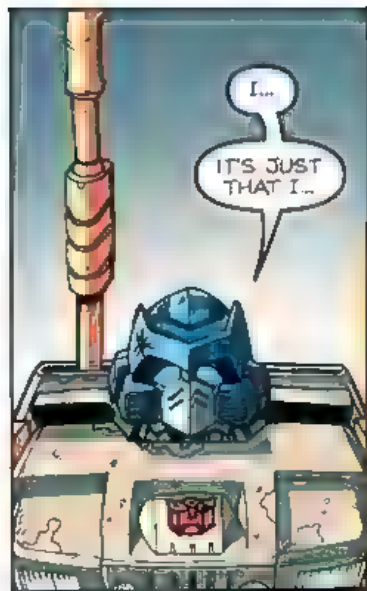
YOU'RE NO PRIME. HELL, YOU'RE BARELY AN AUTOBOT HE IS, EVEN IF HE'S NOT LIVED THE LIFE YOU HAVE



"HE" HAS A NAME! AND A VOICE OF HIS OWN!



THEN USE IT, IRONFIST! SPEAK! TAKE THE STAND! WHATEVER IT IS YOU WANT TO SAY, THIS COULD BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SAY IT!



EXTRACT FROM "FISITRON'S"
AUTOBIOGRAPHY (UNPUBLISHED)

I'M A 12TH-GENERATION,
PRE-WAR AUTOBOT,
CONSTRUCTED COLD IN 5TH
CYCLE 522. I HAVE A PHOBIA
OF RUST. I SAW MY FIRST
DECEPTICON BADGE THREE
DAYS BEFORE ZETA PRIME
WAS ASSASSINATED.

I FOUGHT MY FIRST
CAMPAIGN IN THE
MANGANESE MOUNTAINS,
WHERE I SPOKE TO OPTIMUS
PRIME FOR THE FIRST AND
LAST TIME. HE MISTOOK
ME FOR SOMEBODY ELSE.

I TOOK MY FIRST LIFE
BEFORE THE WAR BROKE OUT
AND MY SECOND THE DAY
MEGATRON SWITCHED ON THE
NIGHTMARE ENGINE.

AND I'M PERSONALLY
RESPONSIBLE FOR THOUSANDS
MORE DEATHS BECAUSE OF
THE WEAPONS I'VE CREATED,
WEAPONS LIKE LIQUID
SHRAPNEL AND GIDEON'S
GLUE AND COLD PHOSPHEX..

OVER THE YEARS MY 11 CLOSEST
FRIENDS HAVE BEEN KILLED AND
WITH EACH DEATH THE PAIN HAS
TAKEN A LITTLE LESS TIME TO
FADE, AND I HATE THE
DECEPTICONS MORE FOR THAT
THAN FOR ANYTHING ELSE.

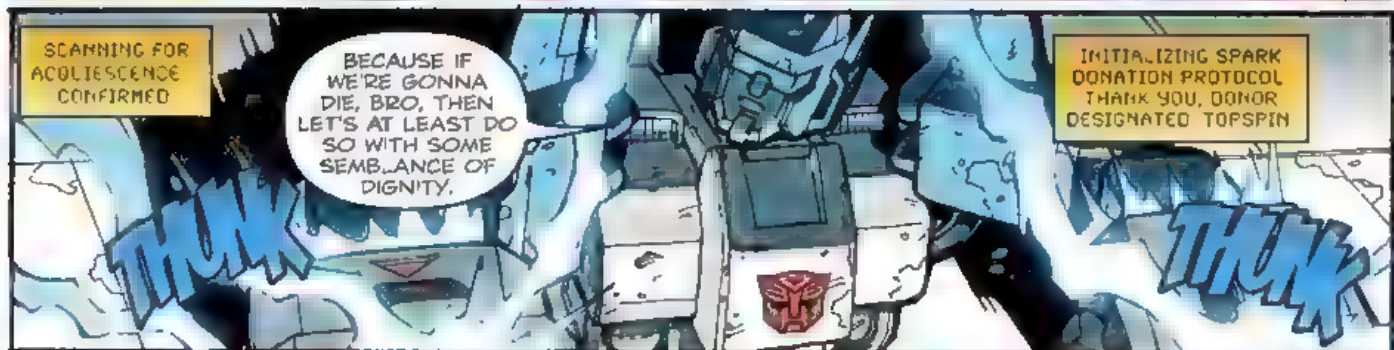
AND I WOULD DO
ANYTHING-ANYTHING-TO
LIVE MY LIFE AGAIN

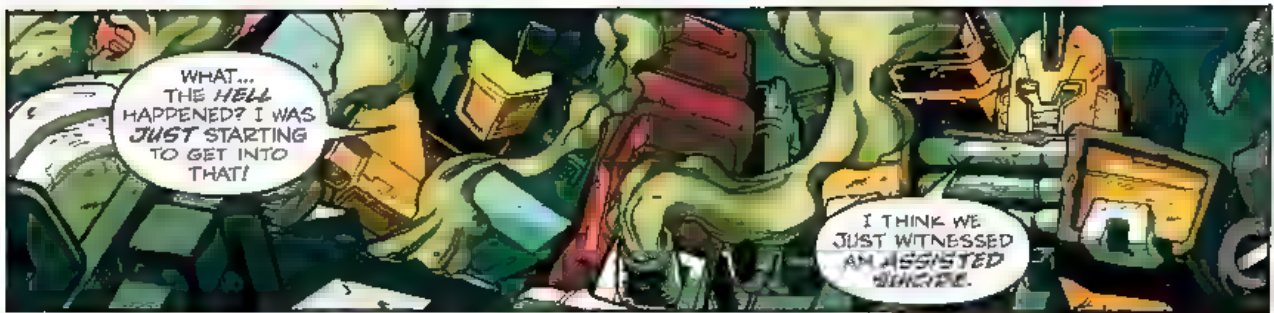
...NO IT'S
NOTHING.
PYRO'S
RIGHT.

I'M READY.
I DIDN'T
THINK I WAS,
BUT I AM.

THANK
YOU, BUT I'M
DONE.

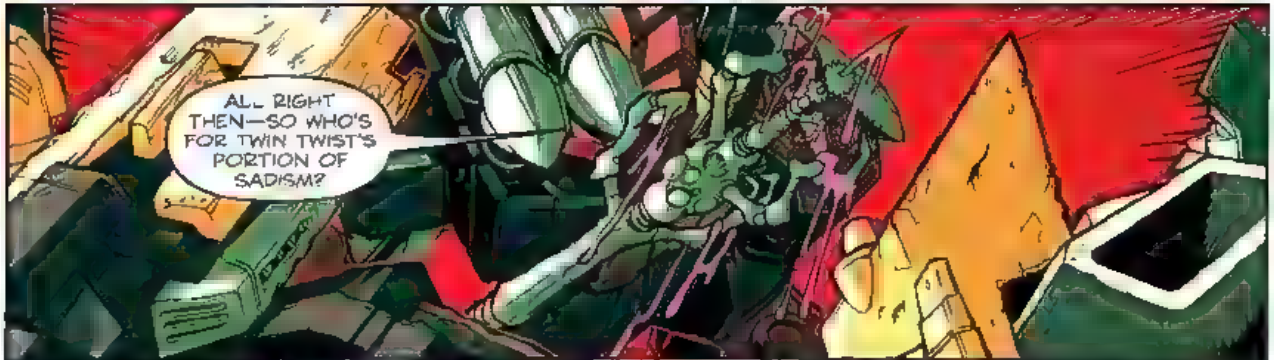
ENOUGH IS
ENOUGH





WHAT...
THE **HELL**
HAPPENED? I WAS
JUST STARTING
TO GET INTO
THAT!

I THINK WE
JUST WITNESSED
AN ASSISTED
SUICIDE.



ALL RIGHT
THEN—SO WHO'S
FOR TWIN TWIST'S
PORTION OF
SADISM?



THE AEGIDITAS CHAMBER

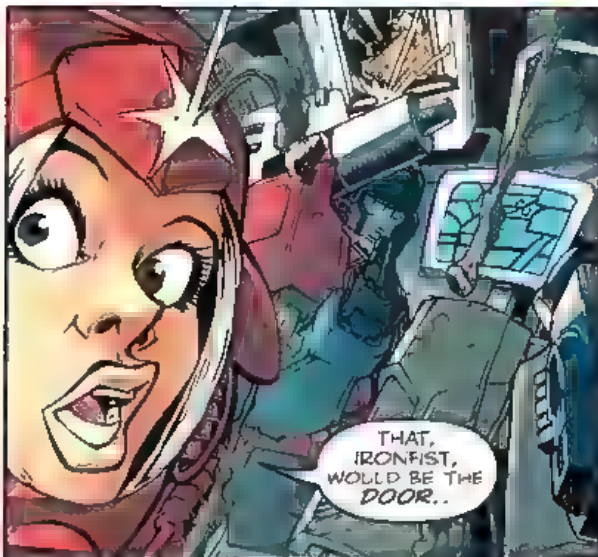
AS I SUSPECTED
AEGIDITAS IS LINKED
TO ALL OF G-9'S
SURVEILLANCE
CAMERAS.

LOOK! THERE'S
IMPACTOR! WHAT'S
THAT DECEPTION
DOING TO HIM?

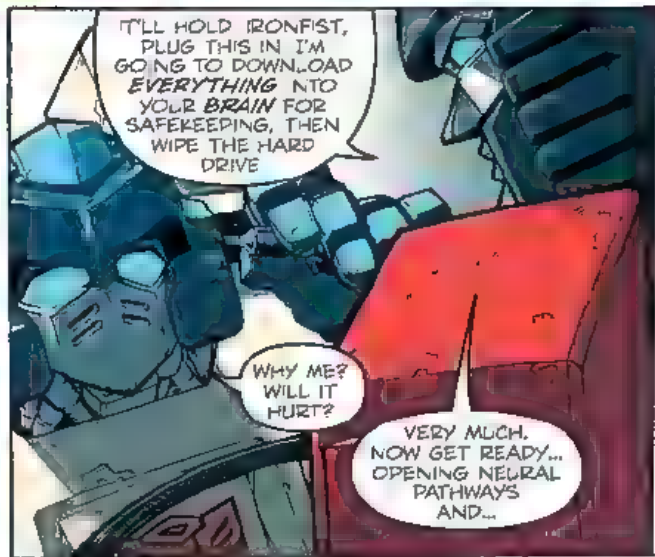
AND WHAT ABOUT
THOSE DECEPTIONS
THERE? WHERE'S
THAT?



BOOM!



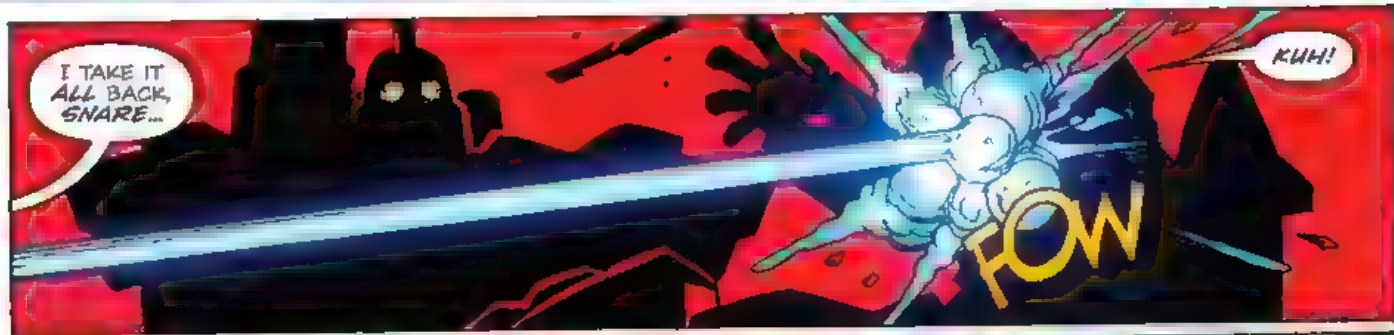
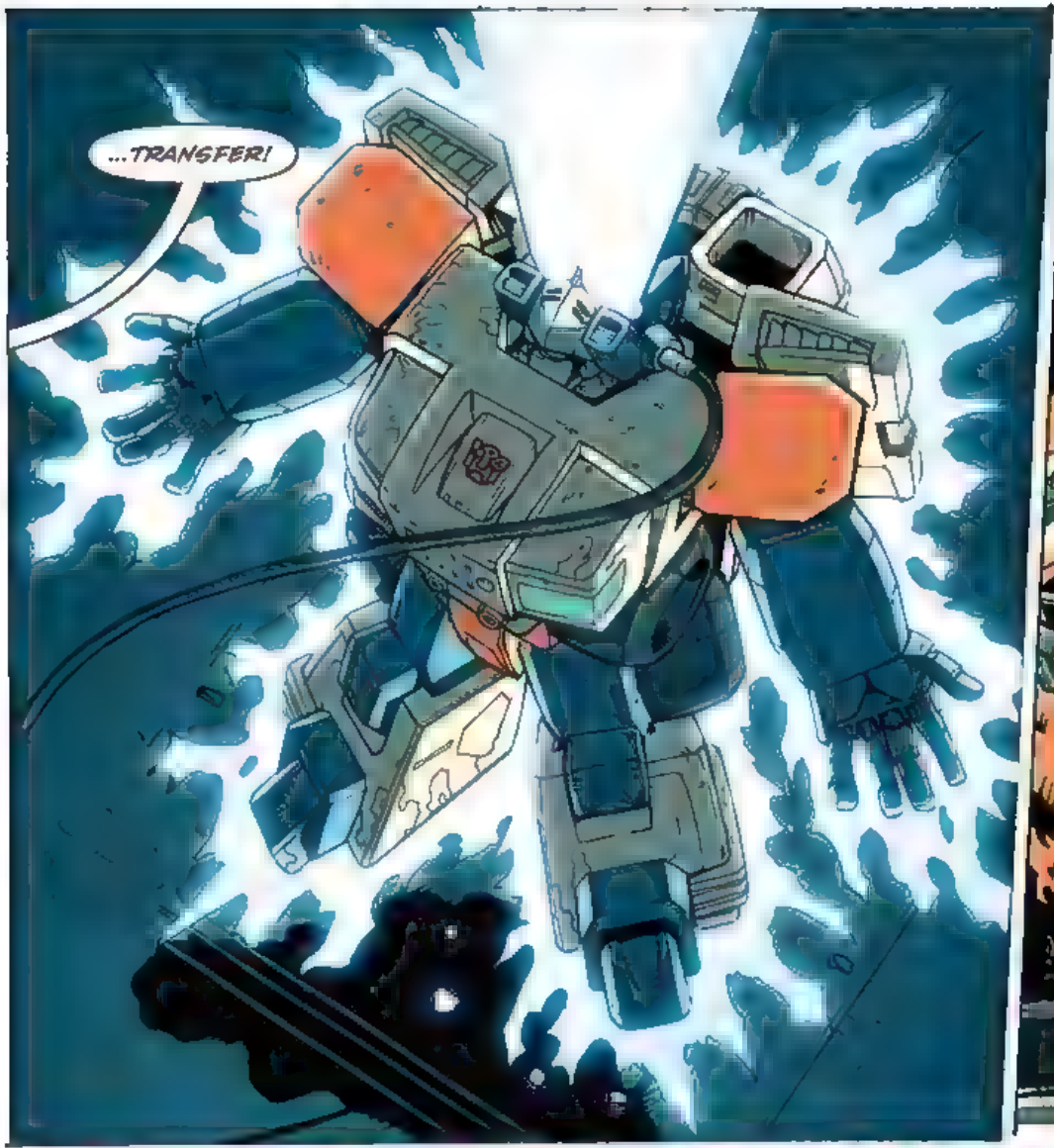
THAT,
IRONFIST,
WOULD BE THE
DOOR..

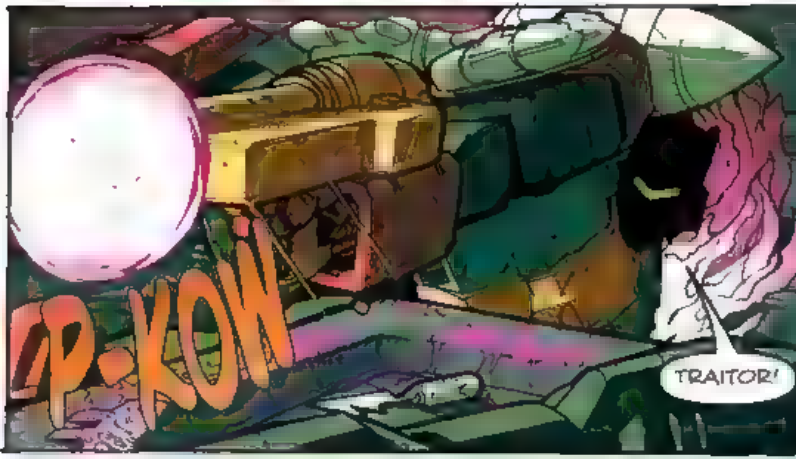


I'LL HOLD IRONFIST,
PLUG THIS IN I'M
GOING TO DOWNLOAD
EVERYTHING INTO
YOUR BRAIN FOR
SAFEKEEPING, THEN
WIPE THE HARD
DRIVE

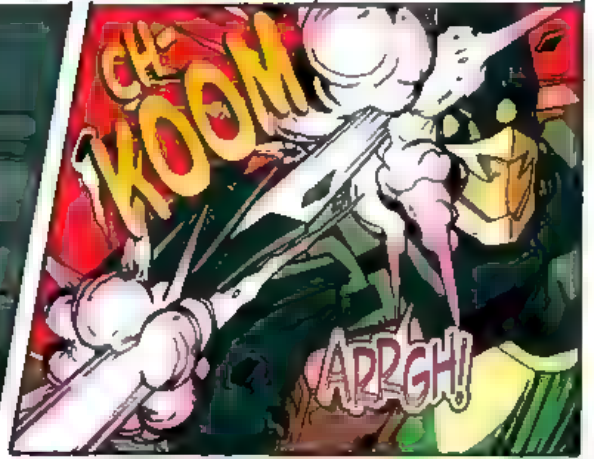
WHY ME?
WILL IT
HURT?

VERY MUCH.
NOW GET READY...
OPENING NEURAL
PATHWAYS
AND...

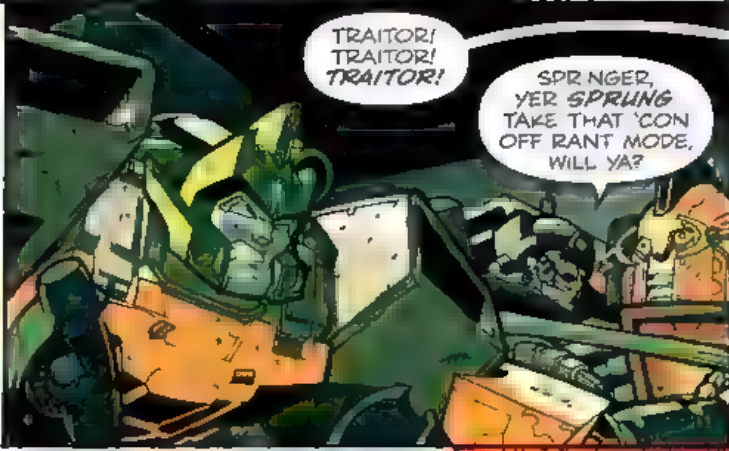




TRAITOR!



ARRGH!



TRAITOR!
TRAITOR!
TRAITOR!

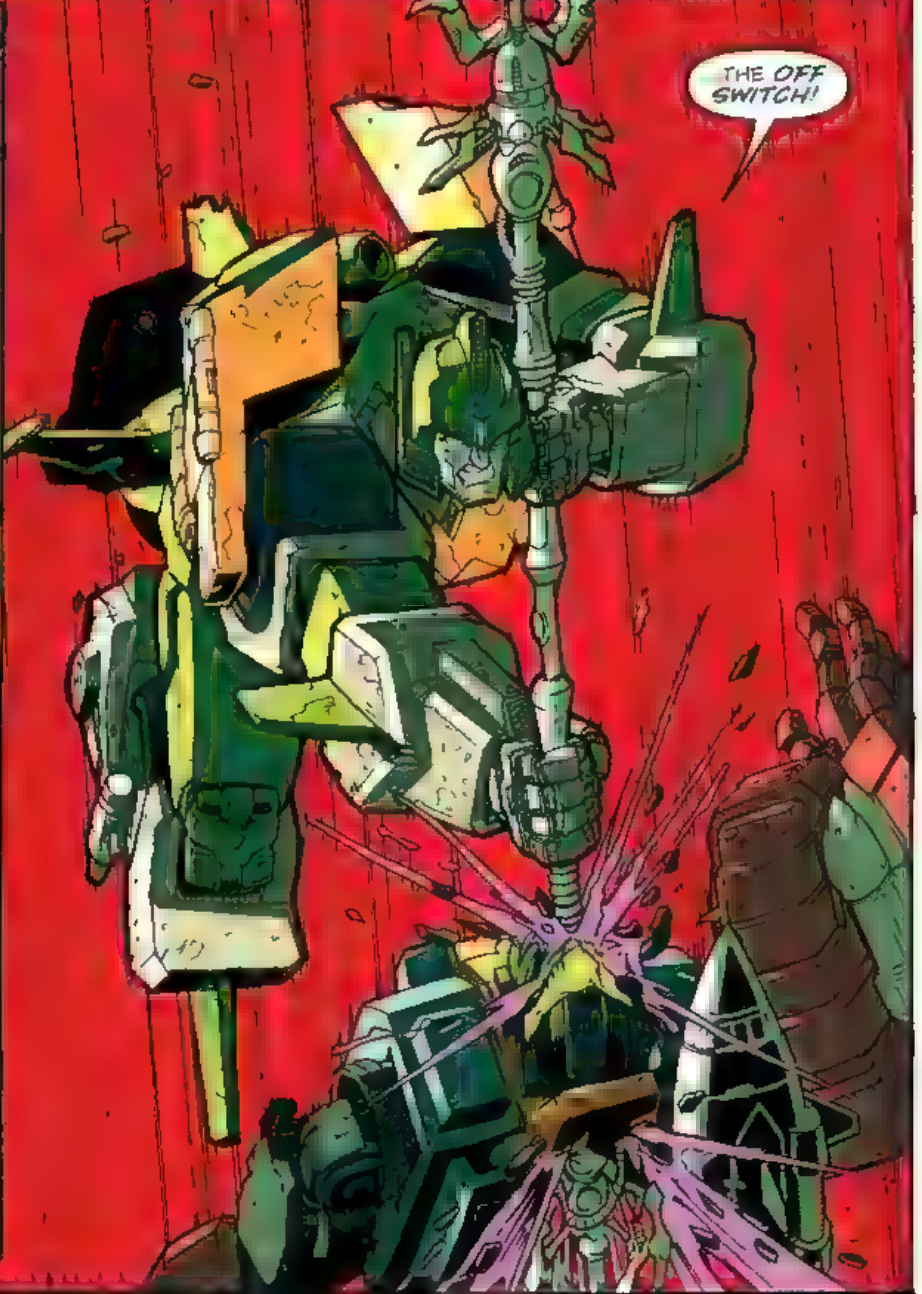
SPR NGER,
YER SPRUNG
TAKE THAT 'CON
OFF RANT MODE,
WILL YA?



MY
PLEASURE.



AND I KNOW
JUST WHERE
TO FIND..



THE OFF
SWITCH!



YOU SACRIFICED YOURSELF TO SAVE US. WHY?

OVERLORD...

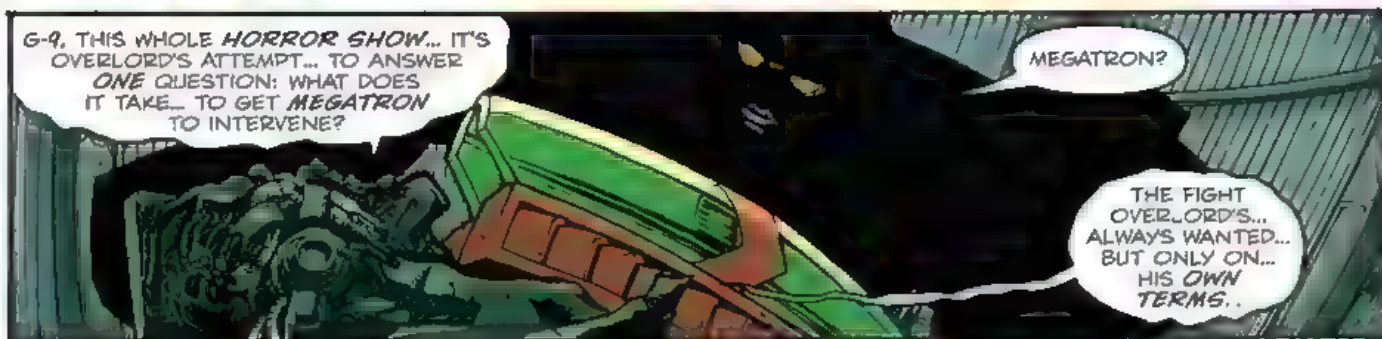
"PLAY... MAKES YOU FREE," HE... SAID TO US AT THE BEGINNING... TURNS OUT WE WERE ALL... PLAYING HIS GAME...



...WAS THE... PIT FIGHTS THAT DID IT... IN THE END.

AFTER 12 WINS, OVERLORD... GAVE FIGHTERS A "CHOICE," FIGHT HIM... OR COMMIT SUICIDE YOU TELL ME...

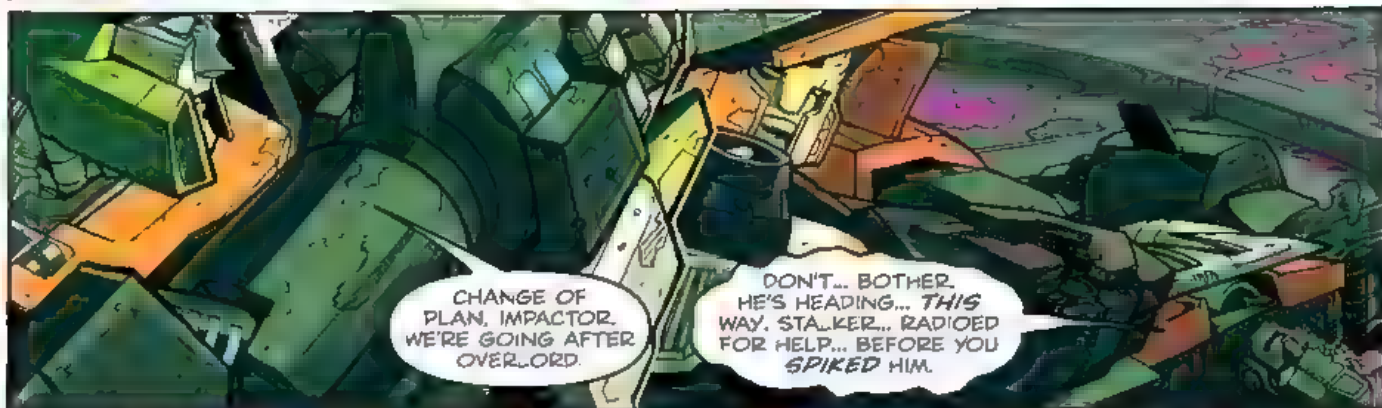
...WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?



G-9, THIS WHOLE HORROR SHOW... IT'S OVERLORD'S ATTEMPT... TO ANSWER ONE QUESTION: WHAT DOES IT TAKE... TO GET MEGATRON TO INTERVENE?

MEGATRON?

THE FIGHT OVERLORD'S... ALWAYS WANTED... BUT ONLY ON... HIS OWN TERMS...



CHANGE OF PLAN, IMPACTOR. WE'RE GOING AFTER OVERLORD.

DON'T... BOTHER. HE'S HEADING... THIS WAY. STALKER... RADIOED FOR HELP... BEFORE YOU SPIKED HIM.

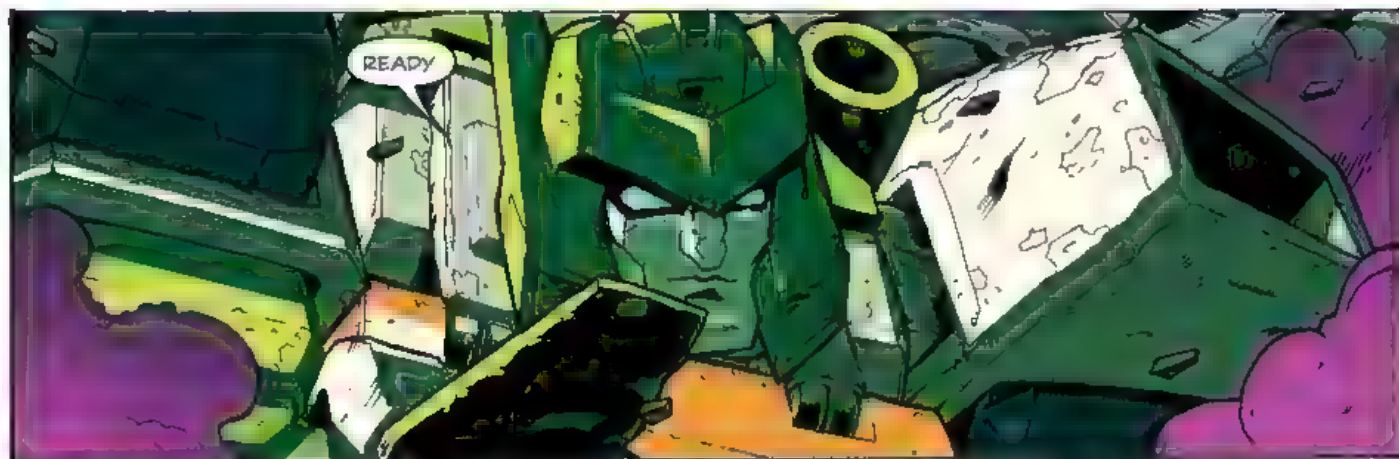
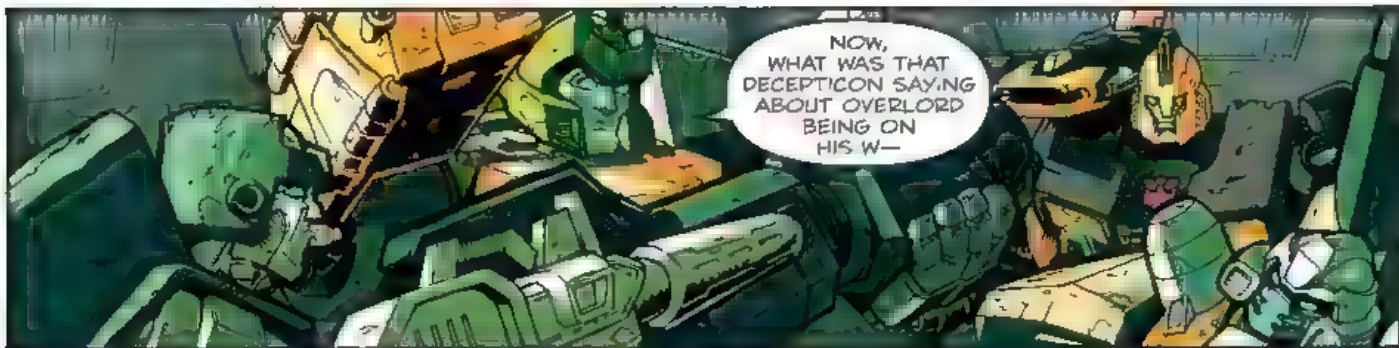


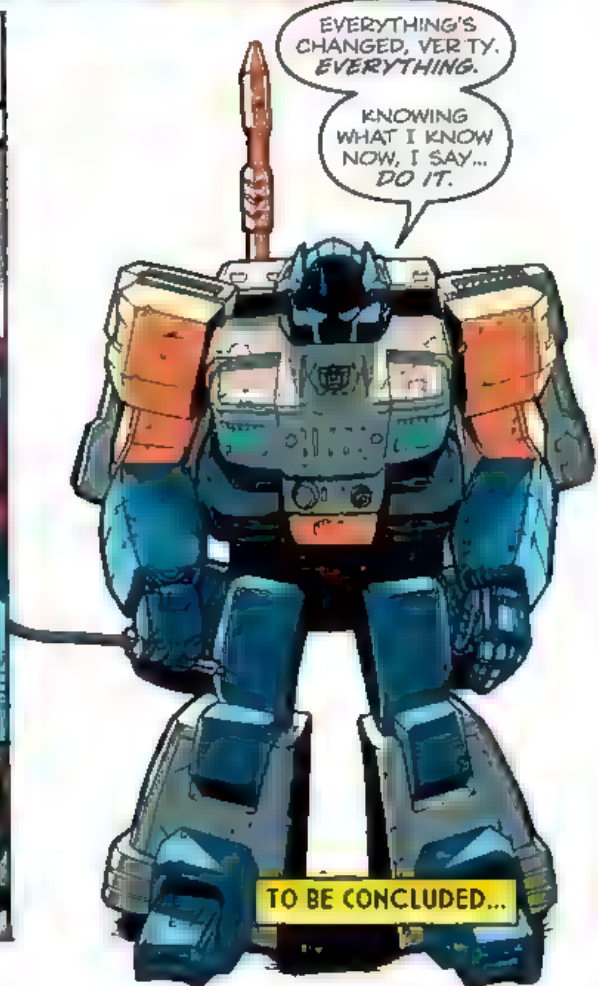
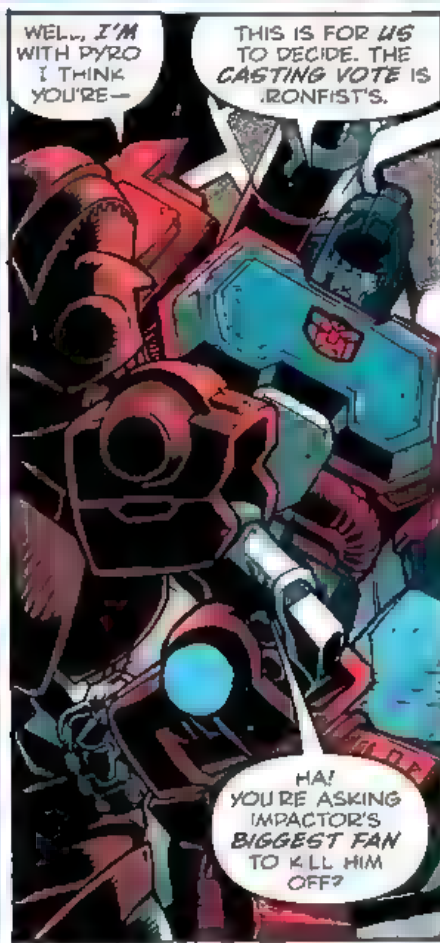
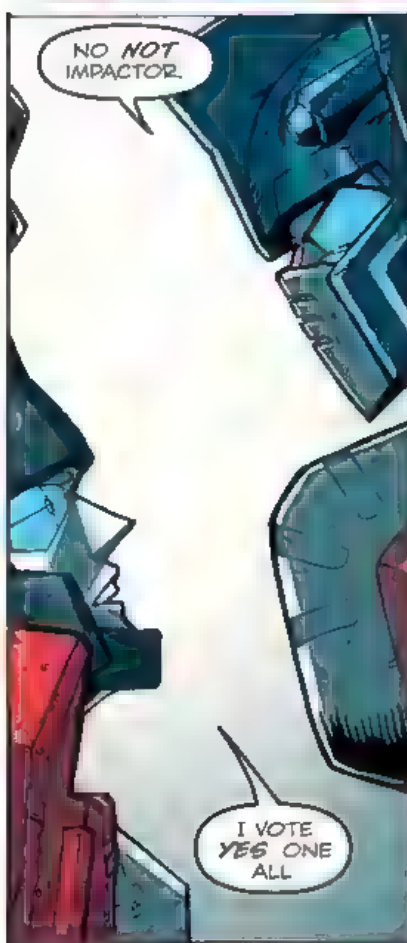
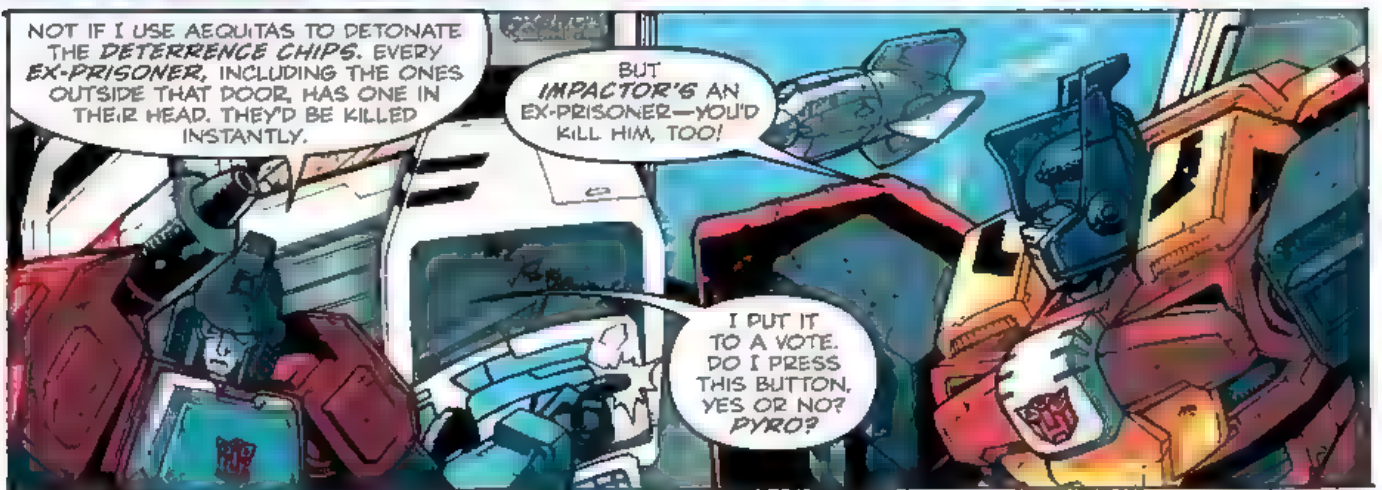
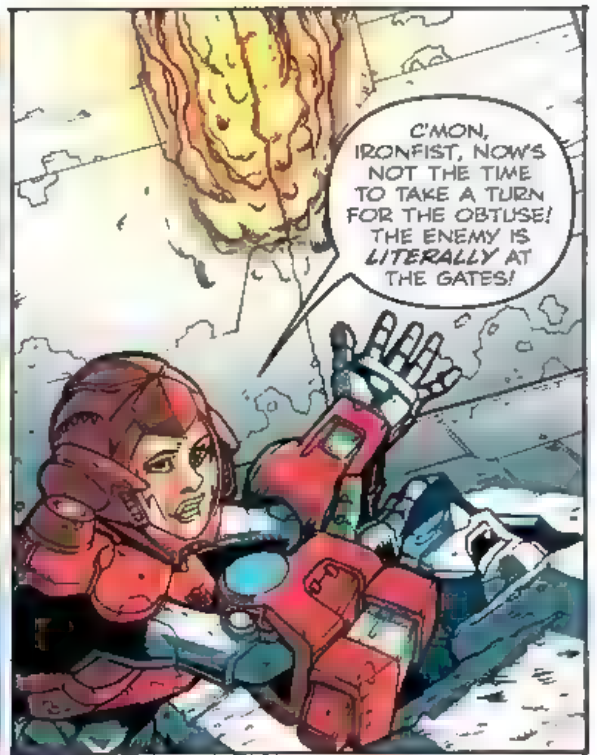
WE'LL MOVE YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.

NO TIME. JUST... JUST KILL ME. QUICKLY. BEFORE... HE GETS HERE. PLEASE AT LEAST... I KNOW... THAT MY DEATH HAS—



OKAY.





THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE

WRECKERS





Issue #5
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THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS





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LAST STAND
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COVER B
TREVOR HUTCHISON



COVER C
TREVOR HUTCHISON

THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS

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Art by Nick Roche

Colors by Josh Burcham

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THE STORY SO FAR

The Autobot high-security prison Garrus-9 has fallen to the rogue Decepticon Overlord, and the Wreckers were sent on a mission to clean up the mess. En route, they came across their ex-leader, Impactor, on the trail of a Decepticon who escaped after the takeover. Separated upon arrival and vastly outnumbered, the Wreckers now find themselves in real trouble: Springer's team must confront Overlord while Perceptor's team must make an unthinkable decision if they all are to make it out alive.

THE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE TAKE PLACE during the events of TRANSFORMERS III



Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Anne Lozanek, Val Roca, Ed Lane, Michael Provost, Erin Hillman, Jos Huxley, Samantha Lomow, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.

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GARRUS-9. NOW.

HKK!

EXTRACTS FROM "WRECKERS.
DECLASSIFIED," DATALOG
332 BY FISITRON.

THIS IS THE STORY
OF THE WRECKERS'
LAST STAND.

THE STORY OF TEN
SOLDIERS AND A
STOWAWAY WHO
RODE INTO THE
VALLEY OF DEATH

CANNON TO RIGHT OF THEM,
CANNON TO LEFT OF THEM,
CANNON IN FRONT OF THEM,
VOLLEY'D AND THUNDER'D

IT'S A STORY OF SACRIFICE
AND BETRAYAL, AND OF GOOD
PEOPLE DYING IN *STUPID*,
POINTLESS WAYS.

IT'S THE STORY OF THE
DECEPTICON WHO CHOSE
OPTION 2, AND PAID FOR
IT WITH HIS SANITY...

OH, DON'T
LOOK SO
SURPRISED.
YOU DIDN'T EXPECT
THIS STUNTED
LITTLE WRETCH
TO SURVIVE,
DID YOU?

YOU'RE A
MANIAC!

AND YOU
WRECKERS ARE
LITTLE MORE THAN A
DISTRACTION.

AT BEST, YOU'RE A
STARTER BEFORE THE
MAIN COURSE.

KISH

HT

YOU
TALK TOO
MUCH.

...AND OF THE AUTOBOT
WHO WENT TOO FAR.

COME
HERE AND
SAY THAT.

THE NEQUITAS CHAMBER.

IT'S THE STORY OF A WOMAN SO TERRIFIED OF BEING ABANDONED THAT SHE RISKED HER LIFE TO AVOID IT...

PERCEPTOR, STOP! IF YOU PRESS THAT BUTTON, YOU WON'T JUST BE KILLING IMPACTOR, YOU'LL BE KILLING THE WRECKERS, TOO!

NOT TRUE. THE REST OF US DON'T HAVE DETERRENCE CHIPS IN OUR HEADS.

I'M SPEAKING METAPHORICALLY.

IF I DON'T PRESS THIS BUTTON, THE DECEPTICONS OUTSIDE THAT DOOR WILL BREAK IN AND MURDER US... LITERALLY.

IRONFIST! YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE WHAT THE WRECKERS ARE REALLY ABOUT!

THEY GIVE THE OTHER AUTOBOTS SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN!

AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU. WITHOUT FISITRON AND HIS DATALOGS, THE WRECKERS WOULD BE NOTHING MORE THAN A BUNCH OF THUGS WITH A DEATH WISH.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IMPACTOR DID.

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HE DID! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT THE WRECKERS—FISITRON'S WRECKERS, YOUR WRECKERS—WOULD NEVER KILL ONE OF THEIR OWN JUST TO EVEN THE ODDS!

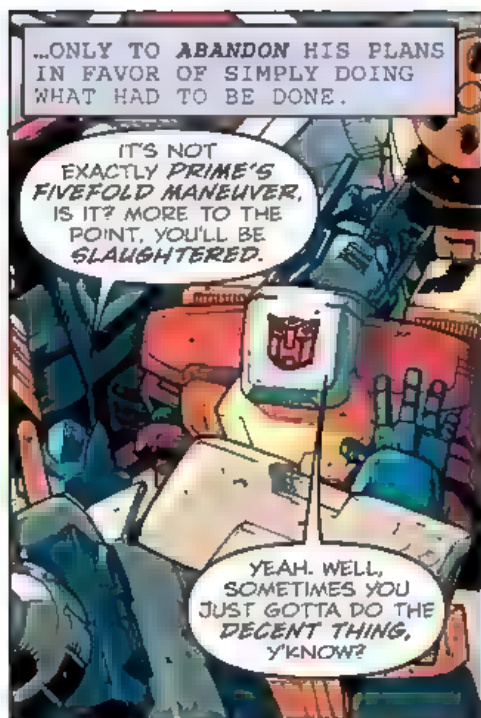
YOU'RE RIGHT.

WE DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY: WE FIGHT.

NO. WE RUN.

...AND OF A SECOND-STRINGER WHO SPENT HIS WHOLE LIFE PLANNING THE PERFECT DEATH...

WELL, YOU RUN. I'LL STAY HERE, DRAW THEIR FIRE... KEEP 'EM BUSY.



...ONLY TO ABANDON HIS PLANS
IN FAVOR OF SIMPLY DOING
WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.

IT'S NOT
EXACTLY PRIME'S
FIVEFOLD MANUEVER,
IS IT? MORE TO THE
POINT, YOU'LL BE
SLAUGHTERED.

YEAH. WELL,
SOMETIMES YOU
JUST GOTTA DO THE
DECENT THING,
Y'KNOW?



ALL THAT STUFF
ABOUT 15-KILOTON
EXPLOSIONS?

I FIGURE THAT
DYING TO SAVE
PEOPLE YOU CARE
ABOUT IS THE MOST
THAT ANYONE
CAN DO.

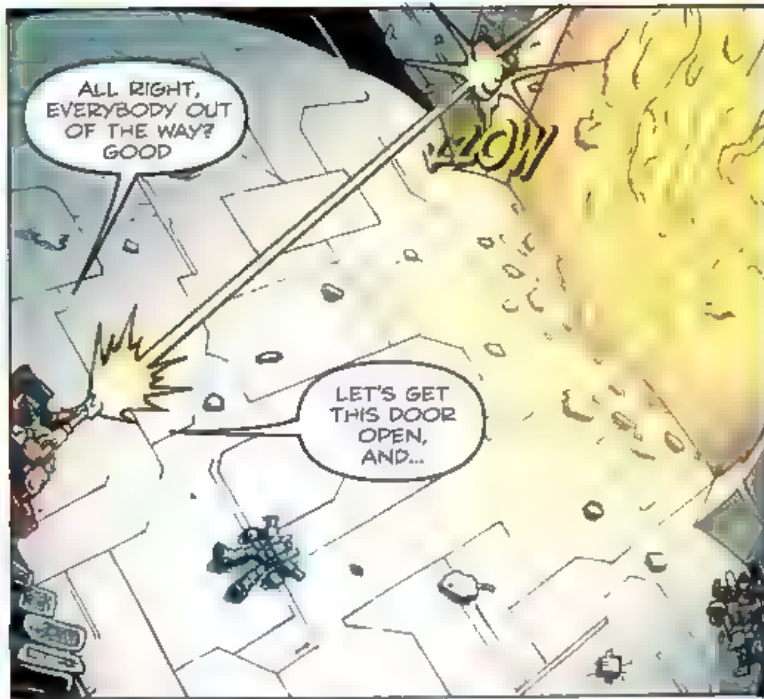
I THINK YOU
HAVE YOUR
MOTTO.

NO.. MY
LAST
WORDS.



OH, AND VERITY? I OWE YOU
AN APOLOGY. I REALIZE NOW
THAT EVEN PRIME GETS IT
WRONG...

...YOU HUMANS
DONT NEED US
TO LOOK AFTER
YOU. IT'S THE
OTHER WAY
AROUND



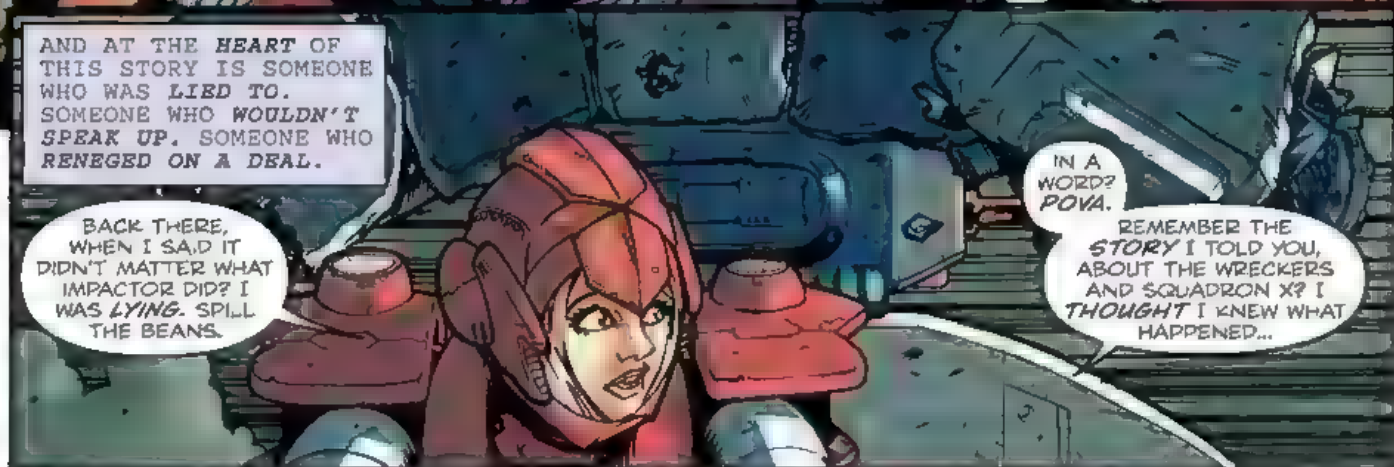
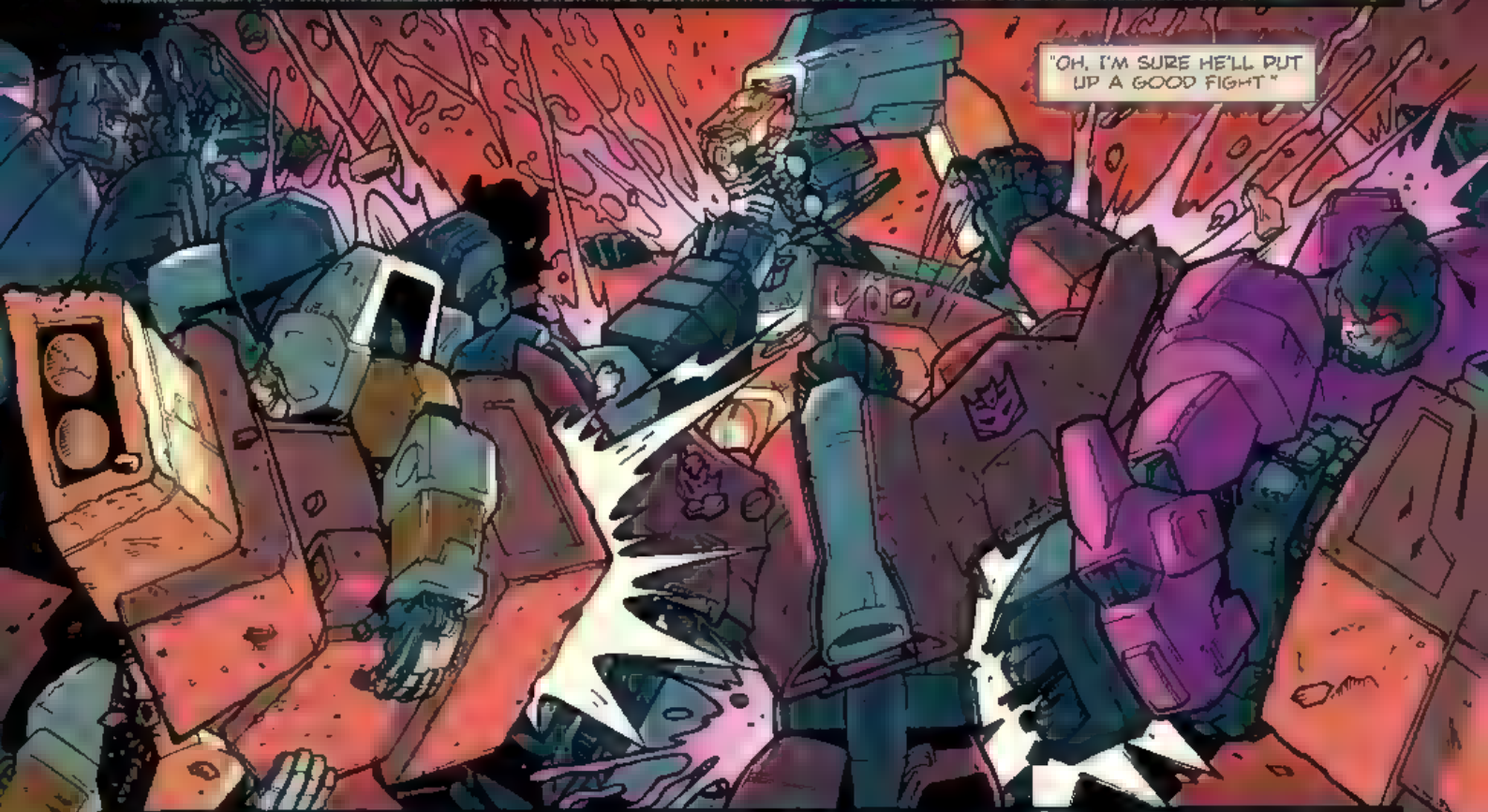
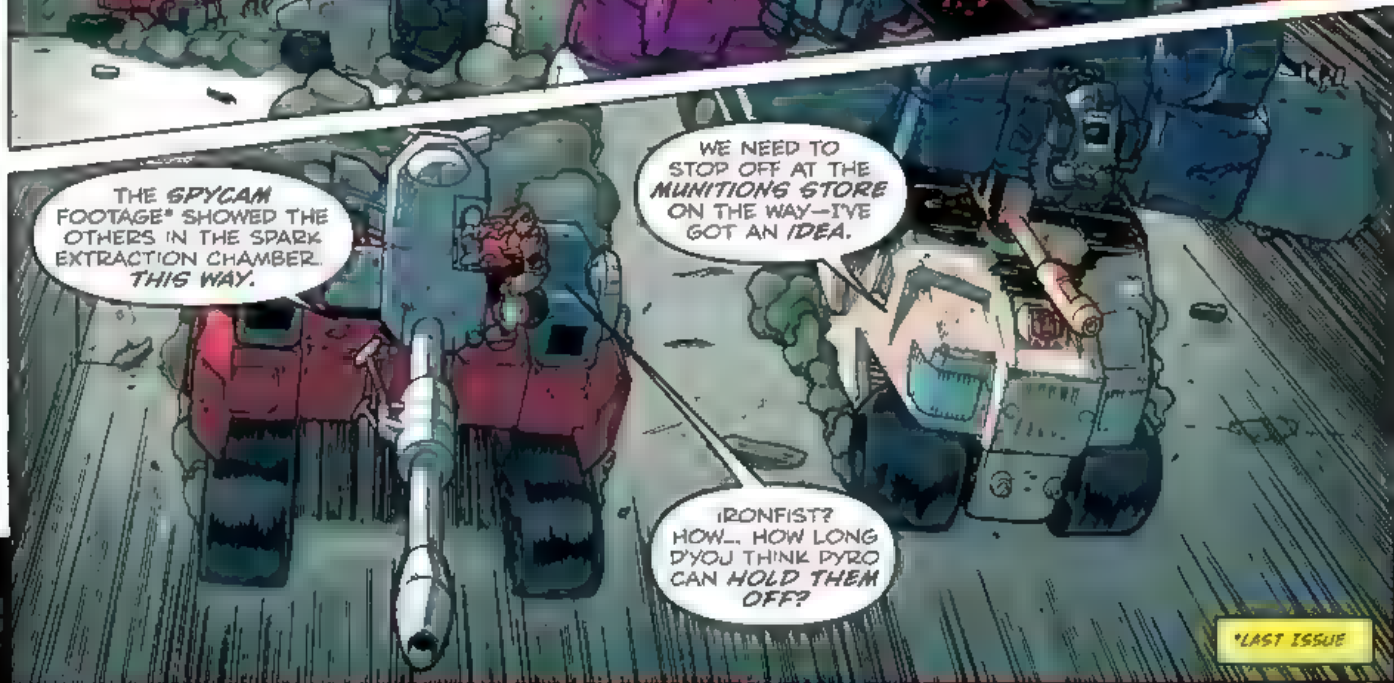
ALL RIGHT,
EVERYBODY OUT
OF THE WAY? GOOD

LET'S GET
THIS DOOR
OPEN,
AND...



RIGHT.

OKAY
THEN HERE
GOES...



THE PAST

"...TURNS OUT I WAS WRONG."

DON'T GO!
THEY'LL BE
ON TOP OF US IN
SECONDS! I NEED
YOU HERE!

QUIT
WHINING, KID.
I'M NOT THE ONE
WHO GOT US INTO
THIS MESS.

YOU THINK I
WANTED TO GET
TRAPPED?!

LISTEN, I'M
GONNA SUGGEST
SOMETHING A LITTLE...
UNCONVENTIONAL.

I'M GOING
TO SHOOT YOU.
NOTHIN' FANCY,
JUST A FEW ROUNDS
THROUGH YOUR
MIDSECTION.
TRUST ME...

"IT'S THE ONLY WAY I
CAN GET A CLEAR
SHOT AT SQUADRON X."

YOU WHAT?!
I'VE HEARD SOME
CRAZY THINGS
IN MY TIME,
BUT—

I'M SERIOUS.
JUST ENGAGE YOUR
CIRCUIT DAMPENERS.
YOU WON'T FEEL A
THING!

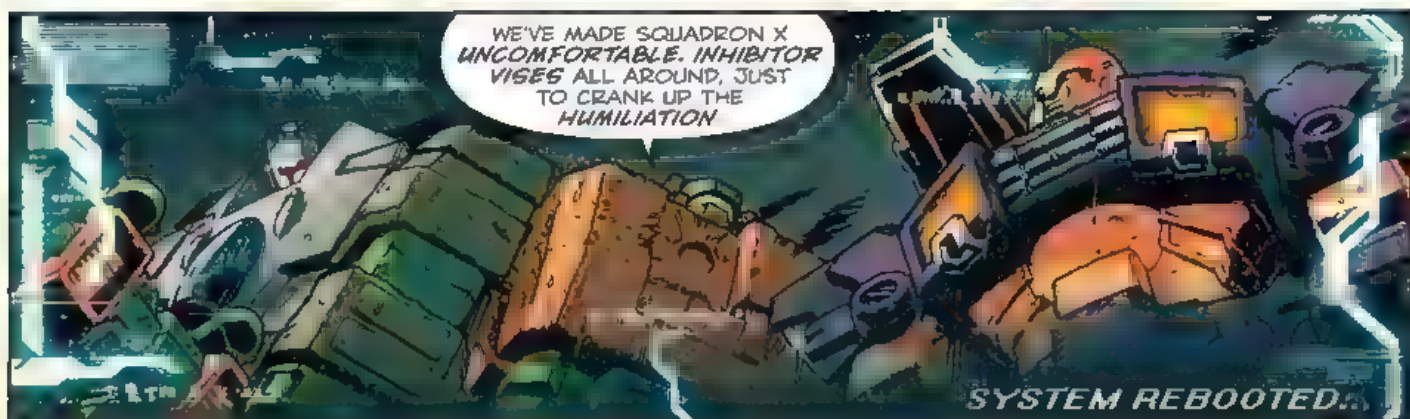
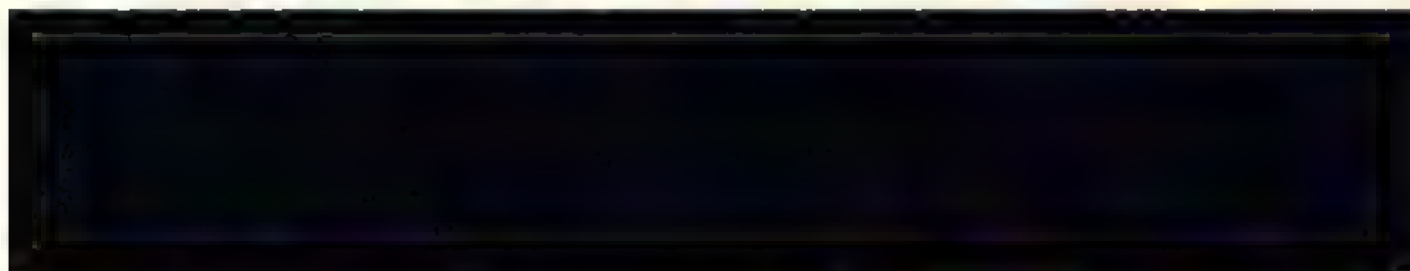
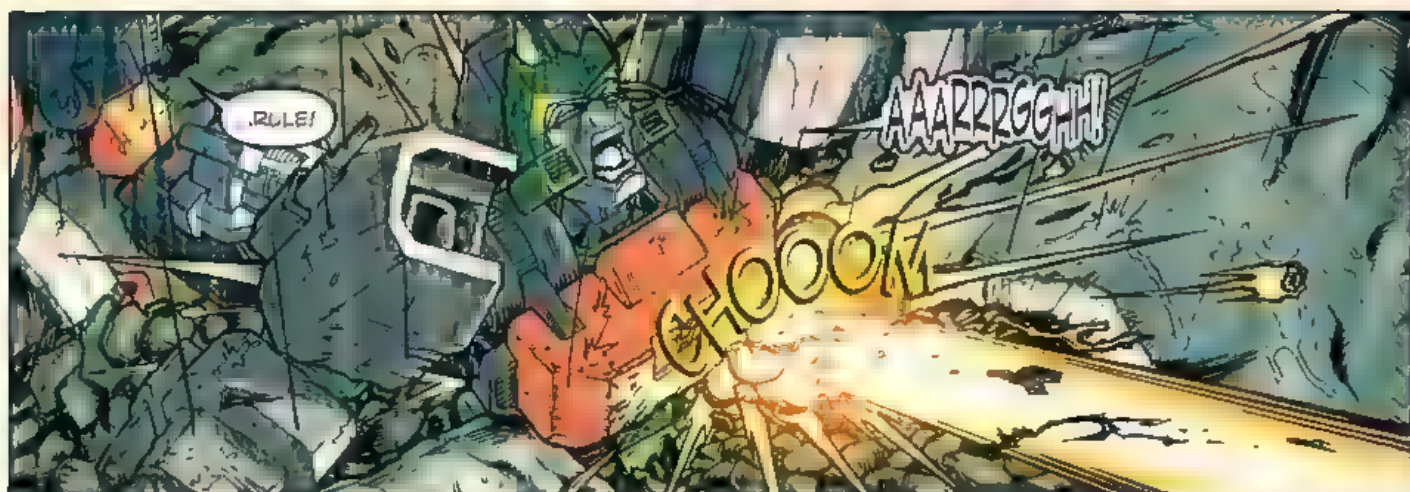
WHAT
CIRCUIT DAMPENERS?!
I DON'T HAVE
ANY CIRCUIT
DAMPENERS!

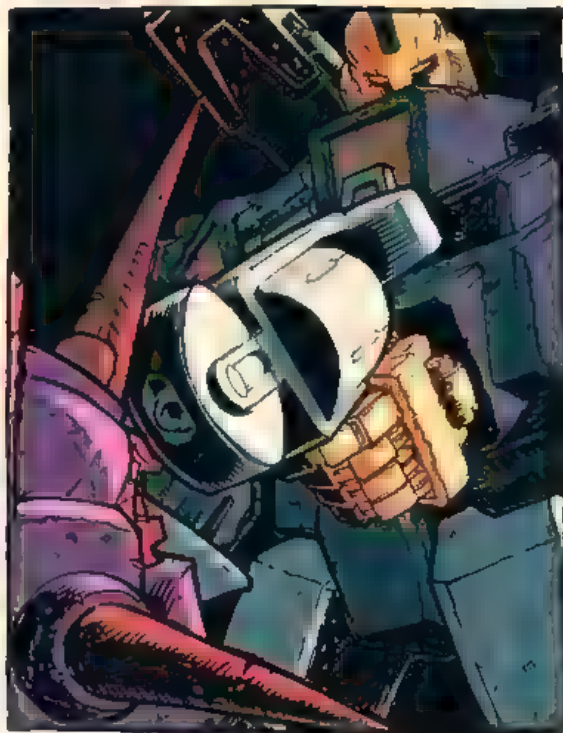
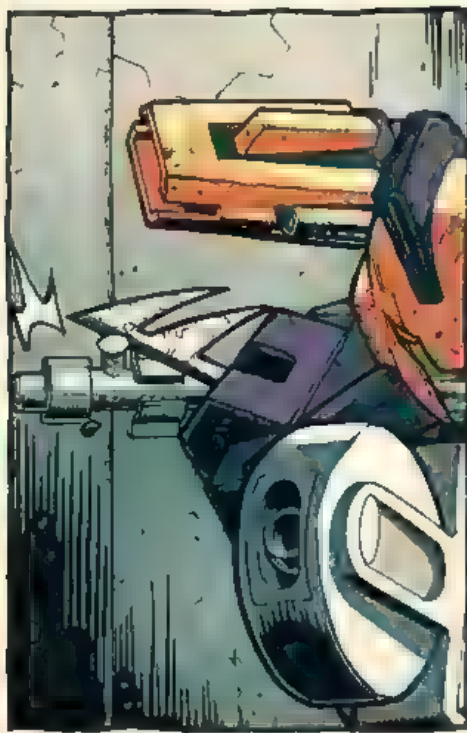
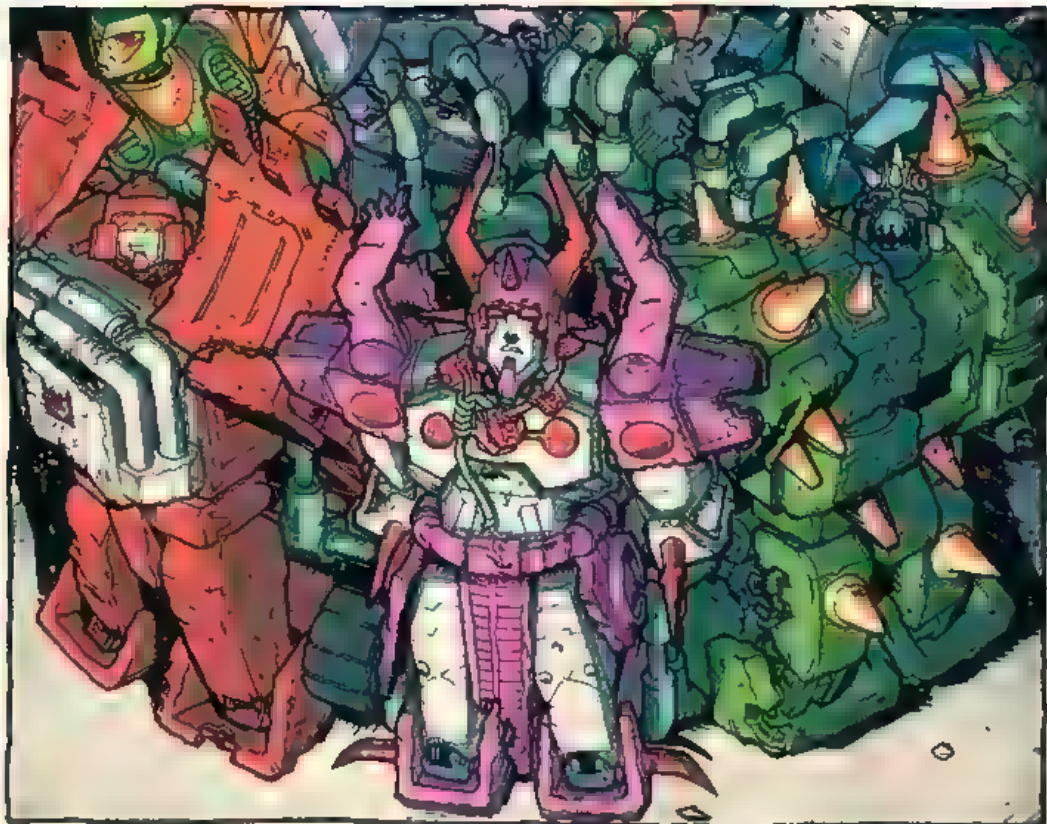
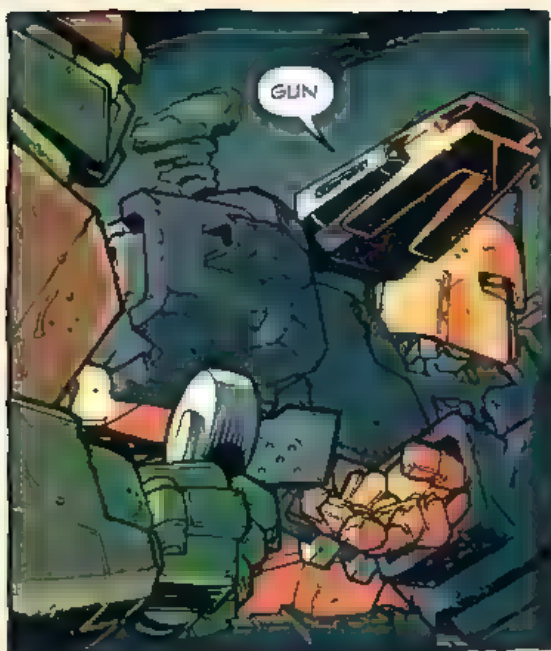
I'M SORRY, BUT
THIS JUST MIGHT
SAVE BOTH OUR LIVES.
COME ON, KID, WORK
WITH ME! SAY THE
WORDS!

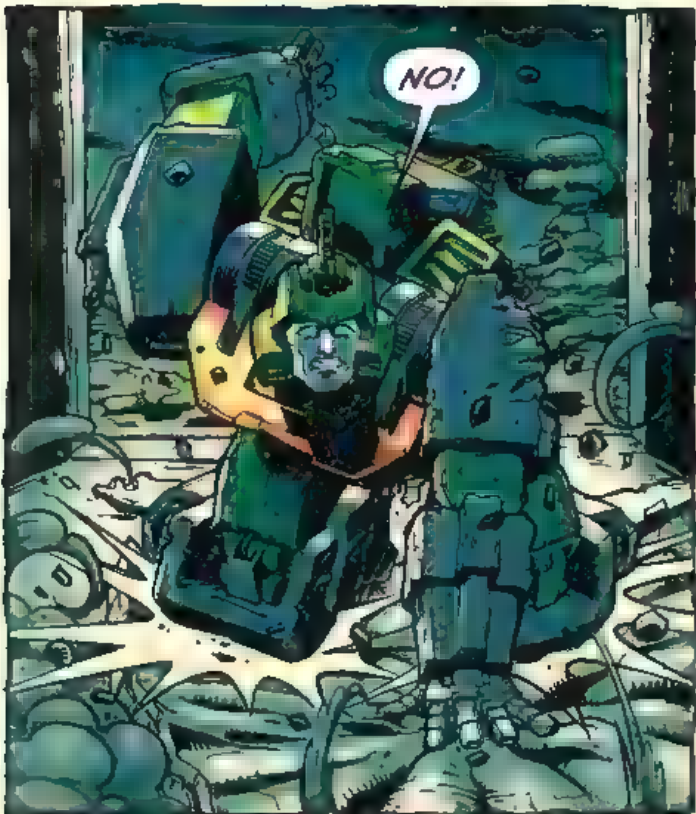
NO!

WRECK
AND...

IMPACTOR,
PLEASE, NO!









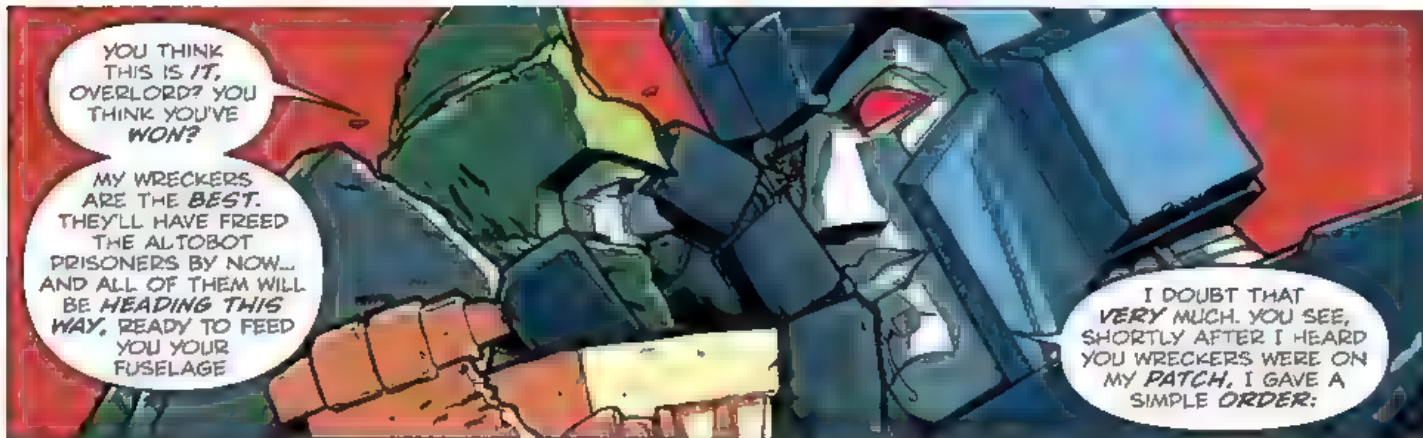


GARRUS-9

AND SO THE **ENDGAME** WAS PLAYED OUT UNDER A HEARTLESS SKY, WITH THE MIGHTY WRECKERS FALLING ONE BY ONE



MAYBE SOME OF THEM **WELCOMED** IT



YOU THINK THIS IS **IT**, OVERLORD? YOU THINK YOU'VE **WON**?

MY WRECKERS ARE THE **BEST**. THEY'LL HAVE FREED THE ALTOBOT PRISONERS BY NOW... AND ALL OF THEM WILL BE **HEADING THIS WAY**, READY TO FEED YOU YOUR FUSELAGE

I DOUBT THAT **VERY MUCH**. YOU SEE, SHORTLY AFTER I HEARD YOU WRECKERS WERE ON MY **PATCH**, I GAVE A SIMPLE **ORDER**:



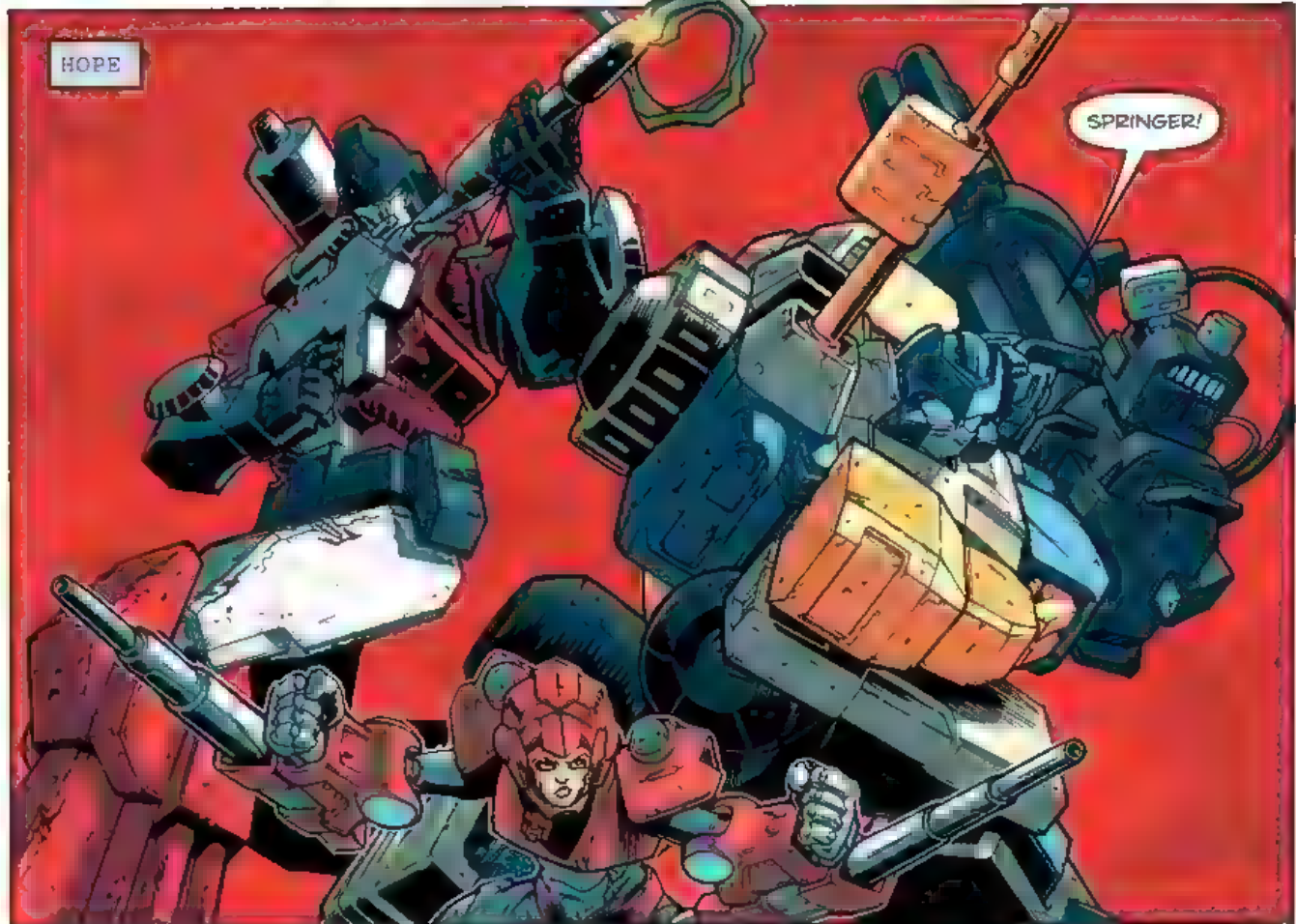
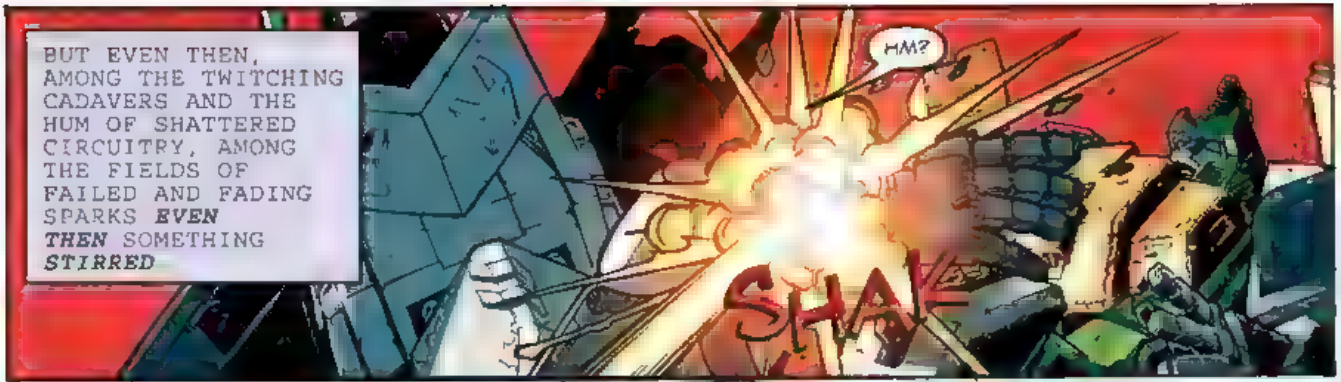
"**KILL**"



"**EVERY**"



"**PRISONER.**"





CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CHIKKA-CH



CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA-CHKKA

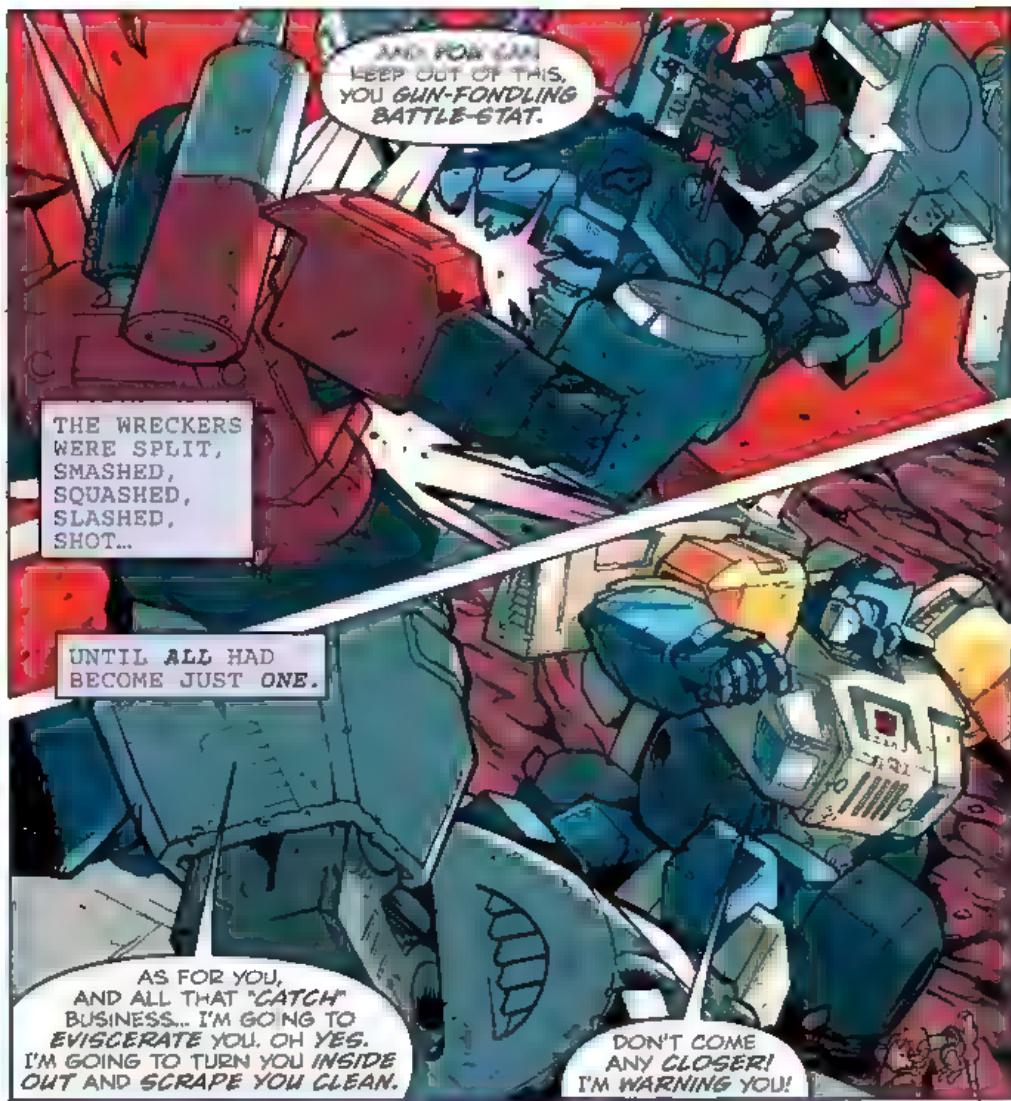


CHKA-CHKA-CHKA-KLIK





SWEET.



AND POW CAN
KEEP OUT OF THIS,
YOU GUN-FONDLING
BATTLE-STAT.

THE WRECKERS
WERE SPLIT,
SMASHED,
SQUASHED,
SLASHED,
SHOT...

UNTIL ALL HAD
BECOME JUST ONE.

AS FOR YOU,
AND ALL THAT "CATCH"
BUSINESS... I'M GOING TO
EVISCERATE YOU. OH YES.
I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INSIDE
OUT AND SCRAPE YOU CLEAN.

DON'T COME
ANY CLOSER!
I'M WARNING YOU!

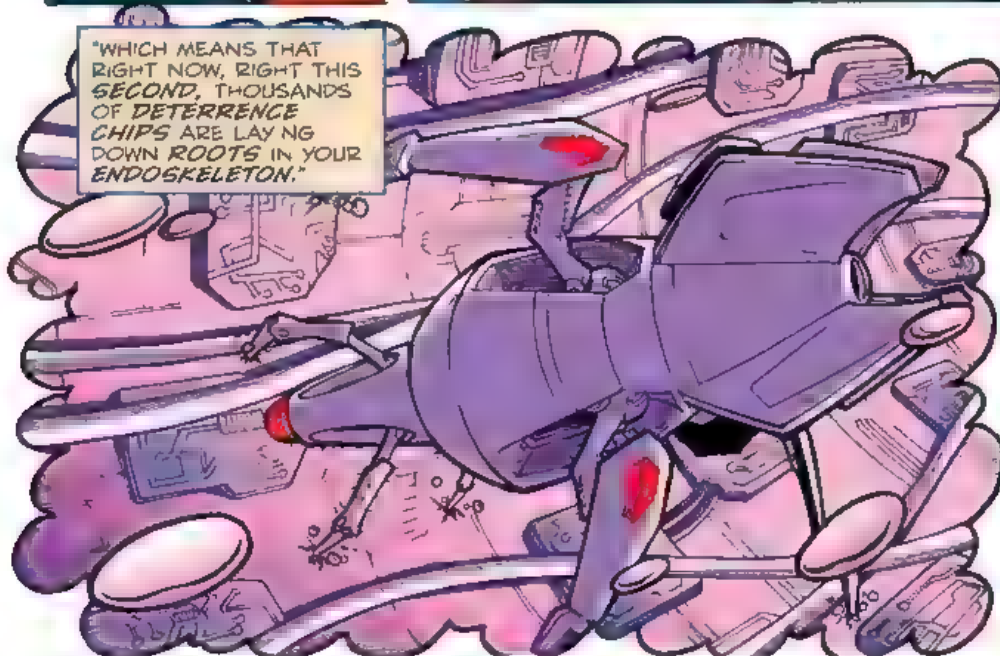


YOU'RE
WARNING
ME?



THINK!
DON'T YOU FEEL
ANY DIFFERENT? NO
INTERNAL INJURIES?
WHY NOT TRY SCANNING
FOR FOREIGN
BODIES?

SEE,
SPRINGER WASN'T
SHOOTING YOU, HE
WAS INJECTING
YOU



"WHICH MEANS THAT
RIGHT NOW, RIGHT THIS
SECOND, THOUSANDS
OF DETERRENCE
CHIPS ARE LAYING
DOWN ROOTS IN YOUR
ENDOSKELETON."



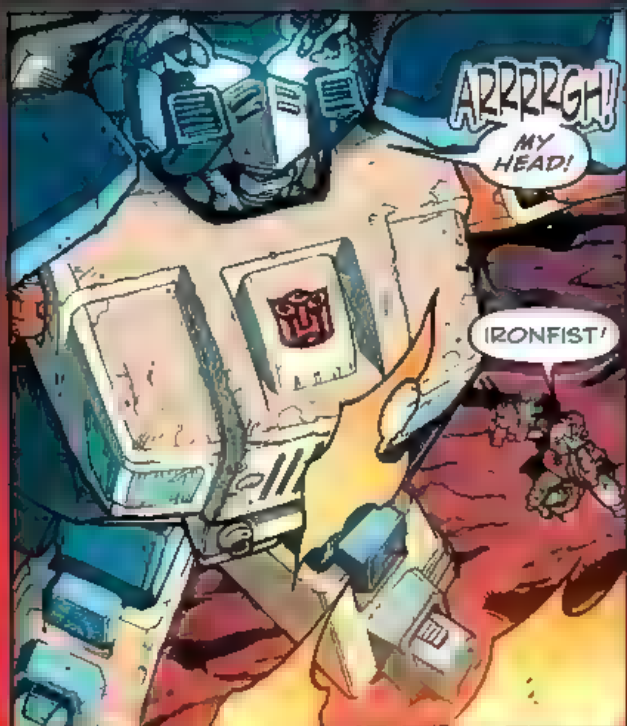
SO? YOU'VE
NO MEANS OF
DETONATING
THEM.

WRONG. I'VE
GOT THE WHOLE OF
AEGUITAS IN MY HEAD,
INCLUDING THE **TRIGGER**
CODES. AND NOW I'VE
WORKED OUT HOW TO
HONE THE SIGNAL
AND LOCK ON TO A
SPECIFIC
TARGET.

ALL I NEED
TO DO IS GIVE
THE **NOD**
AND

KITCHA-KOOOM

...BANG.



APPPPGH!

MY HEAD!

IRONFIST!

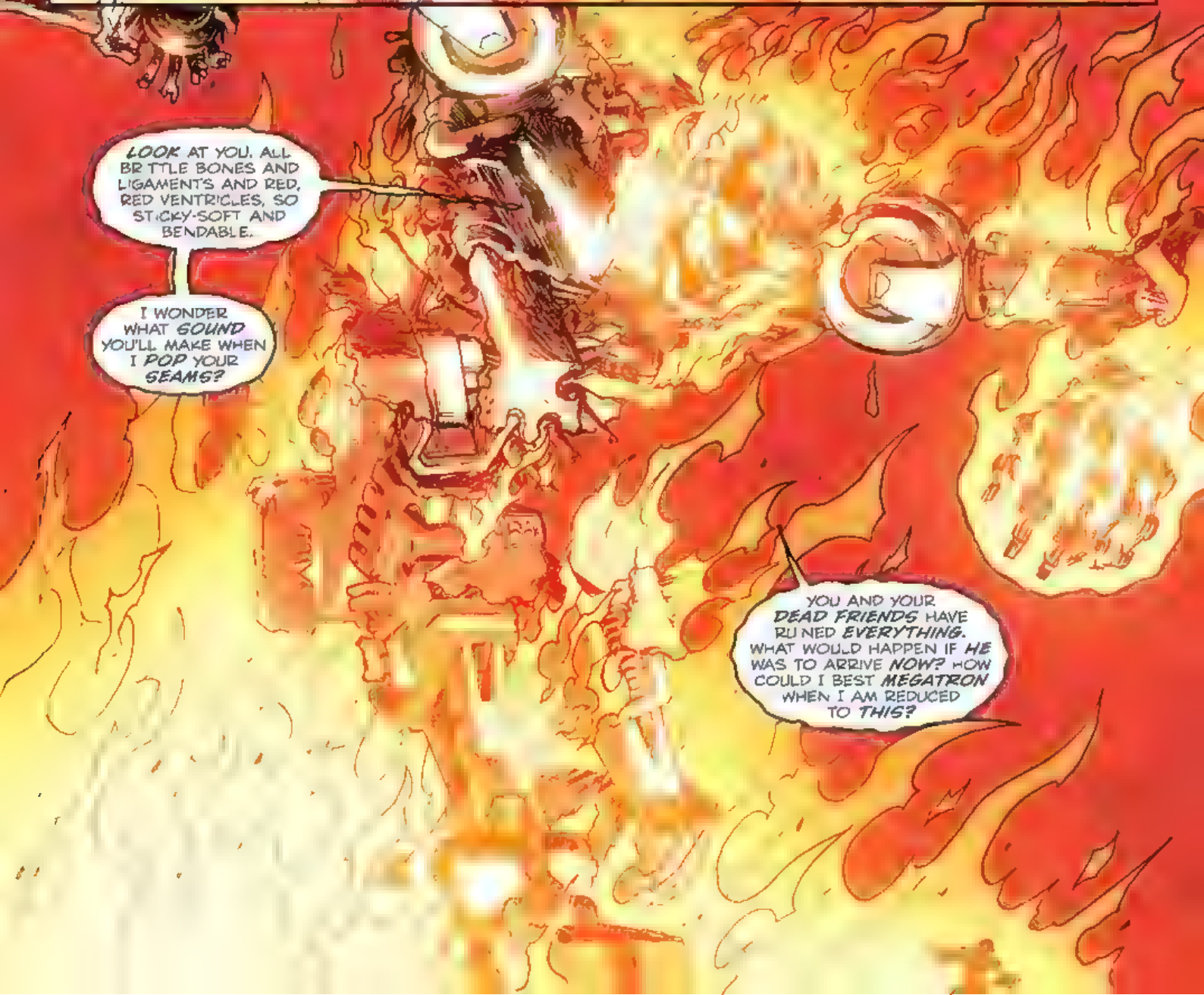


NOT YOU, TOO...

NOT YOU, TOO...



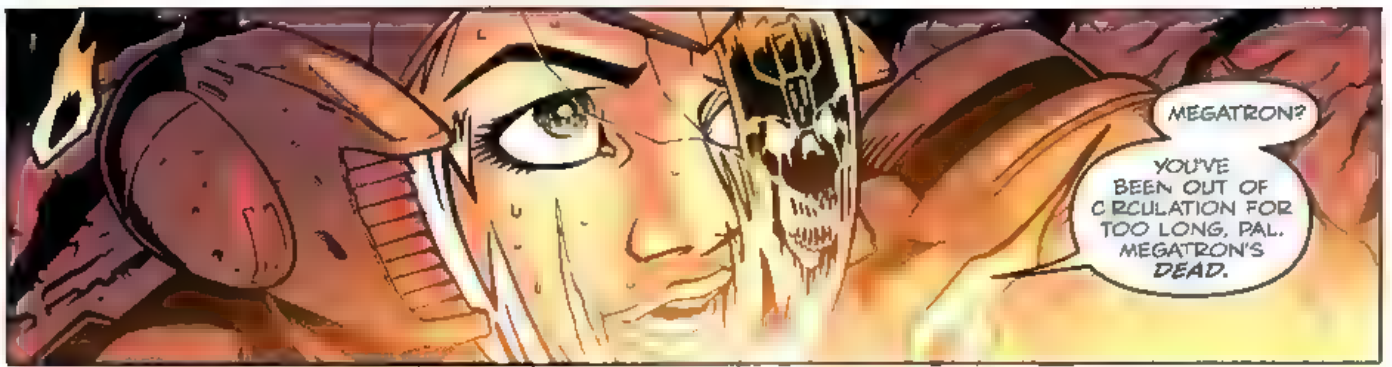
YOU, MY LITTLE ONE, SHOULD WORRY MORE ABOUT YOURSELF.



LOOK AT YOU. ALL BRITTLE BONES AND LIGAMENTS AND RED, RED VENTRICLES, SO STICKY-SOFT AND BENDABLE.

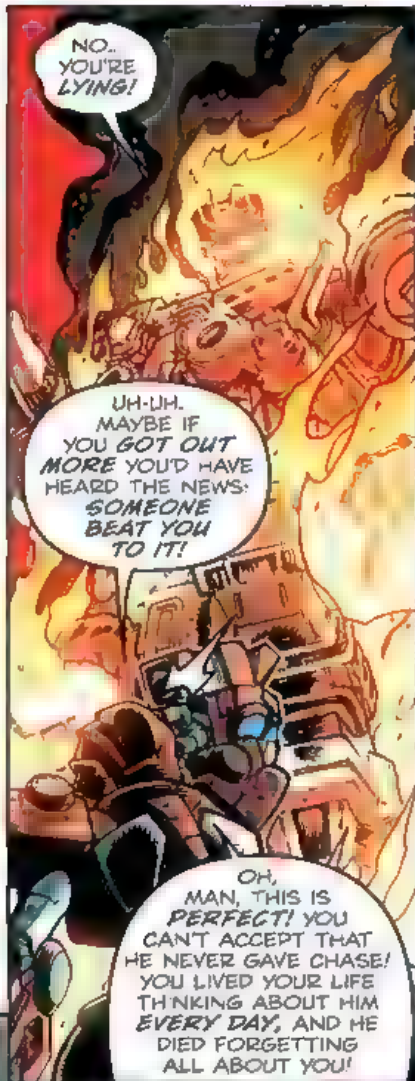
I WONDER WHAT SOUND YOU'LL MAKE WHEN I POP YOUR SEAMS?

YOU AND YOUR DEAD FRIENDS HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE WAS TO ARRIVE NOW? HOW COULD I BEST MEGATRON WHEN I AM REDUCED TO THIS?



MEGATRON?

YOU'VE
BEEN OUT OF
CIRCULATION FOR
TOO LONG, PAL.
MEGATRON'S
DEAD.



NO...
YOU'RE
LYING!

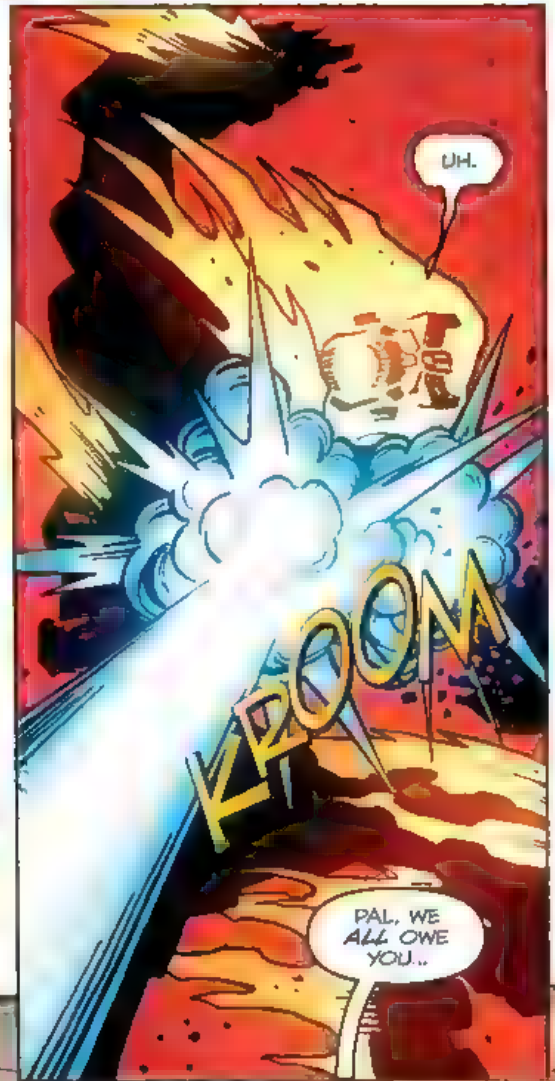
UH-UH.
MAYBE IF
YOU GOT OUT
MORE YOU'D HAVE
HEARD THE NEWS.
SOMEONE
BEAT YOU
TO IT!

OH,
MAN, THIS IS
PERFECT! YOU
CAN'T ACCEPT THAT
HE NEVER GAVE CHASE!
YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE
THINKING ABOUT HIM
EVERY DAY, AND HE
DIED FORGETTING
ALL ABOUT YOU!



BUT... BUT
HE OWES
ME!

HE OWES
ME.

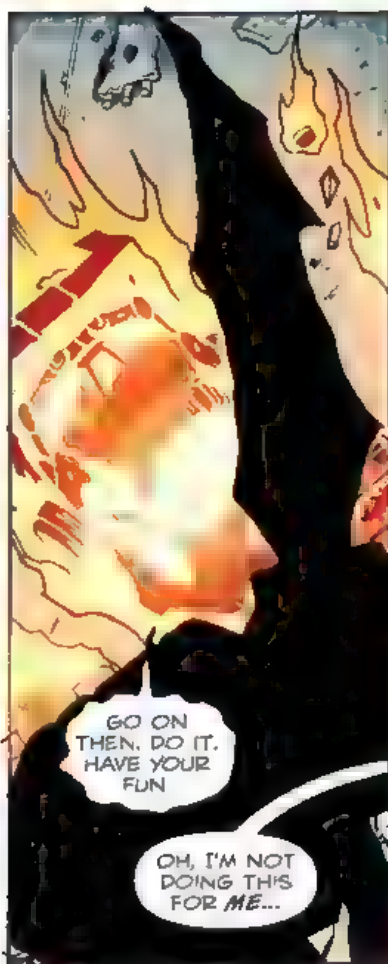
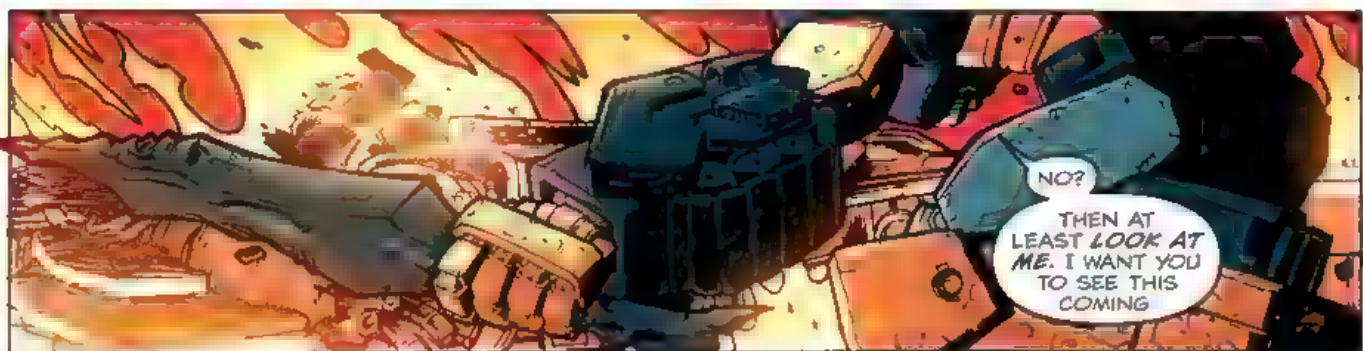
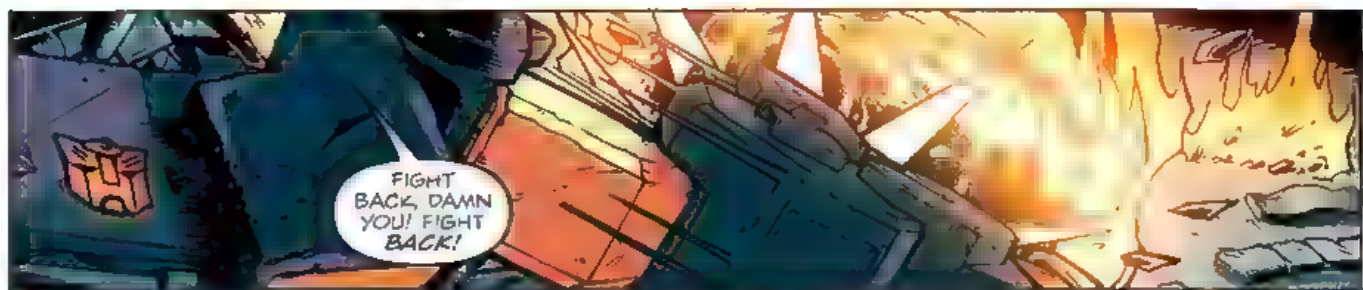
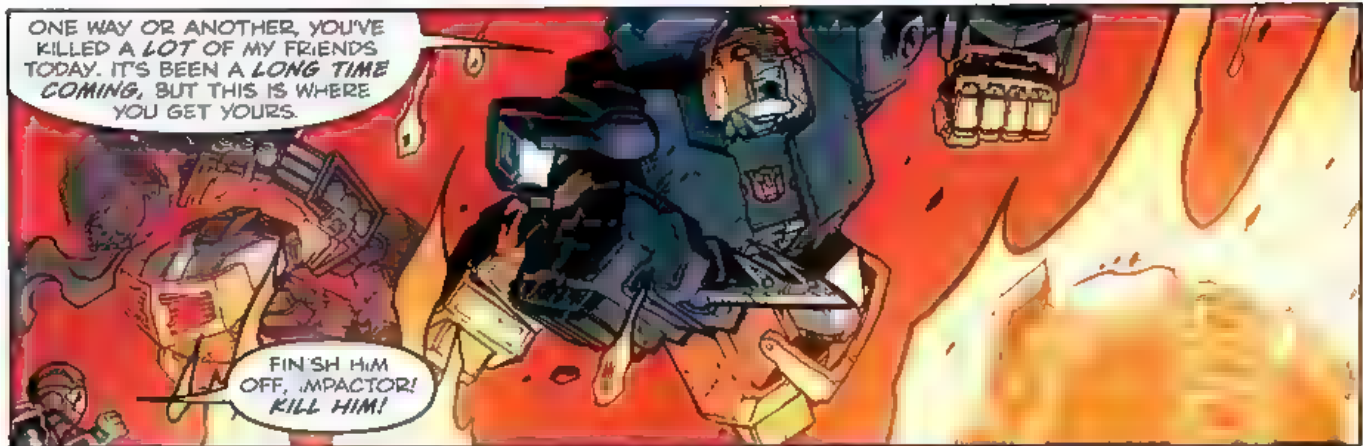



UH.

PAL, WE
ALL OWE
YOU..



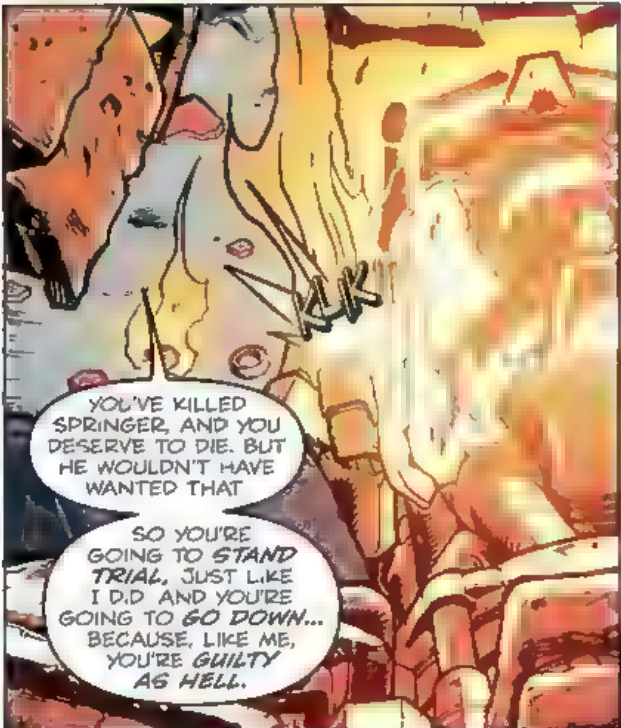
..AND
YOU'RE STILL
TALKING TOO
MUCH






TWENTY YEARS AGO, AS I WAS BEING DRAGGED TO MY CELL, HE SAID SOMETHING TO ME. SOMETHING I DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR:

THEY DESERVED TO DIE, IMPACTOR, BUT THAT DIDN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO KILL THEM!



YOU'VE KILLED SPRINGER, AND YOU DESERVE TO DIE. BUT HE WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED THAT

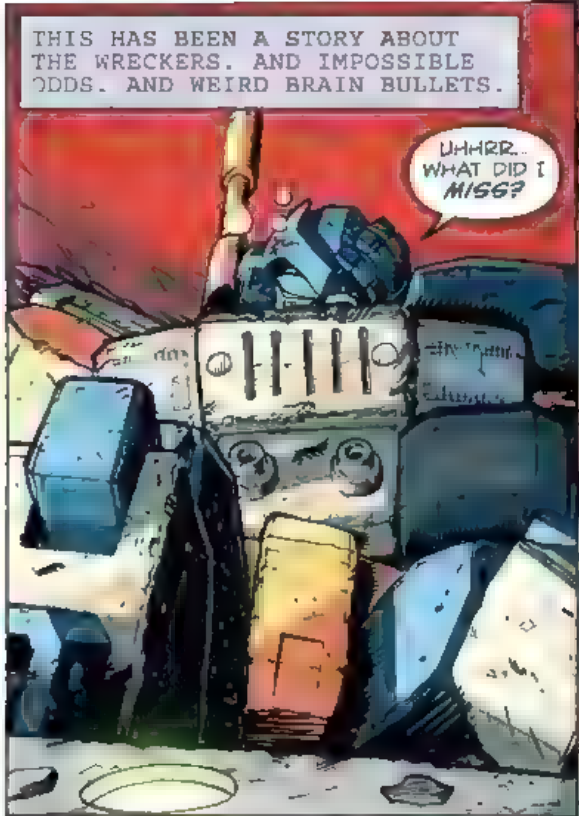
SO YOU'RE GOING TO *STAND TRIAL*, JUST LIKE I D.D. AND YOU'RE GOING TO *GO DOWN*... BECAUSE, LIKE ME, YOU'RE *GUILTY AS HELL*.



STAY HERE WHILE I RADIO FOR PICKUP. DON'T WORRY ABOUT OVERLORD, I'VE DISABLED HIS *NEURAL CLUSTER*. HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE

WHAT ABOUT THE *OTHER* DECEPTICONS?

THEY'RE NOT INTERESTED IN US, NOT *ANYMORE*. THEY'LL BE OFF THIS ROCK BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "*POST-TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER*."



THIS HAS BEEN A STORY ABOUT THE WRECKERS. AND IMPOSSIBLE ODDS. AND WEIRD BRAIN BULLETS.

AND SURVIVORS.

I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY HOME

UHHRR... WHAT DID I MISS?



"I GATHER NOT
EVERYONE
MADE IT BACK."

"TOPSPIN, TWIN TWIST,
ROTORSTORM, AND
PYRO DIED IN G-9.
AND SPRINGER—"

"SPRINGER'S DEAD?"



"NOT QUITE. HE'S ON
LIFE SUPPORT. HIM
AND FORT MAX."

"RATCHET'S DOING
WHAT HE CAN."



"AS FOR IMPACTOR... I *PARDONED* HIM AS
AGREED, BUT ONCE OVERLORD WAS IN MY
CUSTODY, HE AND GUZZLE JUST *TOOK OFF*."

"I SEE. AND IRONFIST?
DID YOU RECOVER HIS
BODY FROM THE
AEQUITAS CHAMBER?"



"FROM THE
CHAMBER?
IRONFIST DIED
EN ROUTE TO
EARTH. HE
SUFFERED A
MECHANICAL
ANEURYSM."

"A PROTOTYPE *CEREBRO-CENTRIC*
BULLET HAD BEEN *EDGING* ITS WAY
TOWARD HIS *BRAIN* FOR THE LAST
18 MONTHS. *LAB ACCIDENT*, WE
THINK. GUESS HE *KNEW* HIS DAYS
WERE *NUMBERED*..."



"...AND
JUDGING BY THE
LOOK ON YOUR
FACE, SO DID
YOU."

"IRONFIST AND
I, WE... HAD AN
ARRANGEMENT."

"THE
SUICIDE
LOCK?"

"I THOUGHT I WAS
GIVING HIM WHAT HE
WANTED. AND BEFORE YOU
ASK, YES, OF COURSE
I REGRET IT."

EARTH: PROWL'S QUARTERS.



"I HAVE TO ASK...
YOU WERE *AGAINST* THE
AEQUITAS TRIALS IN THE
FIRST PLACE... WHY DID
YOU EVEN *SANCTION*
THIS MISSION?"

"CAN YOU IMAGINE IF
THE DECEPTICONS HAD
BEATEN US TO AEQUITAS? THE
TRIAL TRANSCRIPTS ON ITS
HARD DRIVE WOULD HAVE MADE
THE ULTIMATE *PROPAGANDA*
WEAPON."

MOST OF THOSE WHO GAVE EVIDENCE ARE DEAD NOW. SEEMS LIKE MOST OF US ARE THESE DAYS. WITHOUT THE TRANSCRIPTS IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE THE TRIALS THROUGH.

I ONLY HOPE NEVER TO SEE THE INSIDE OF THAT CHAMBER AGAIN...

"...AUTOBOT AFTER AUTOBOT, ATROCITY AFTER ATROCITY."

"I LISTENED TO ACCOUNTS OF MORPHOCORE HARVESTS, CIVILIAN EXECUTIONS, RUST INJECTIONS... IT NEARLY KILLED ME."

"CHIEF JUSTICE TYREST HAS AGREED TO KEEP THE TRIALS SECRET UNTIL THE LAST VERDICT HAS BEEN REACHED. AFTER THAT IT'S FULL DISCLOSURE. BUT WHAT PRICE A CLEAR CONSCIENCE?"

YOU TELL ME.

THERE.

ONE DATA SLUG CONTAINING EVERYTHING THAT WAS ON AEGUITAS. IRONFIST'S LEGACY.

NOTHING WAS CORRUPTED DURING THE DATA TRANSFER, I TAKE IT?

YOU'D NEED TO CHECK. I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR IT RIGHT NOW.

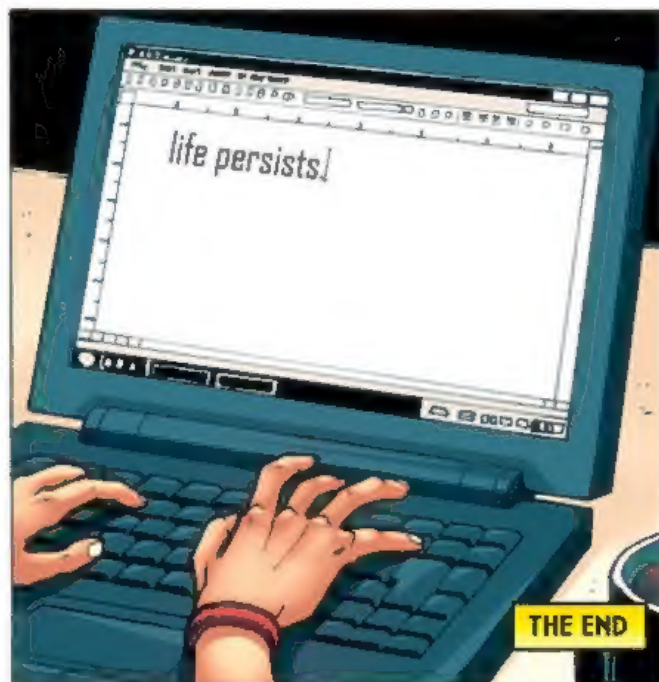
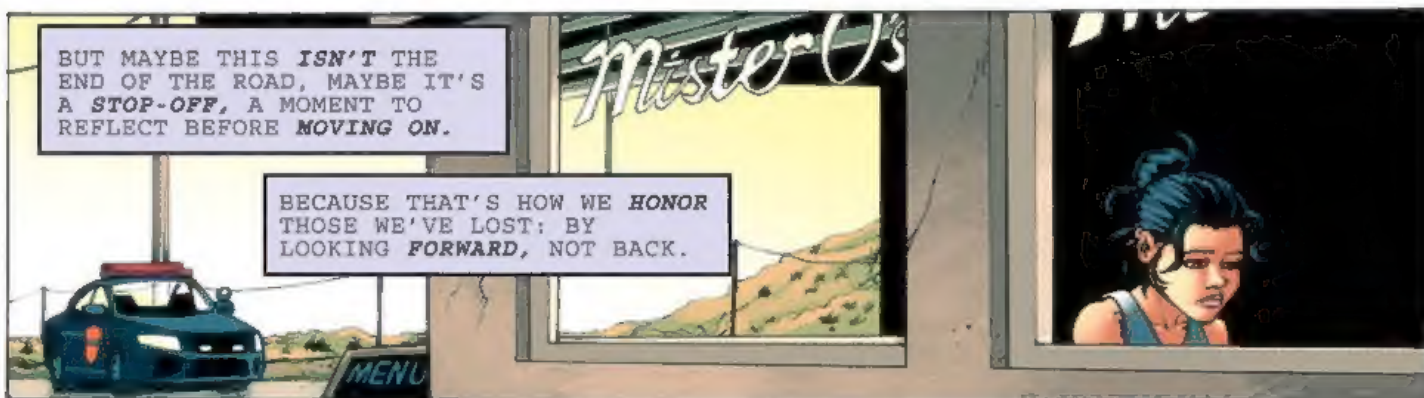
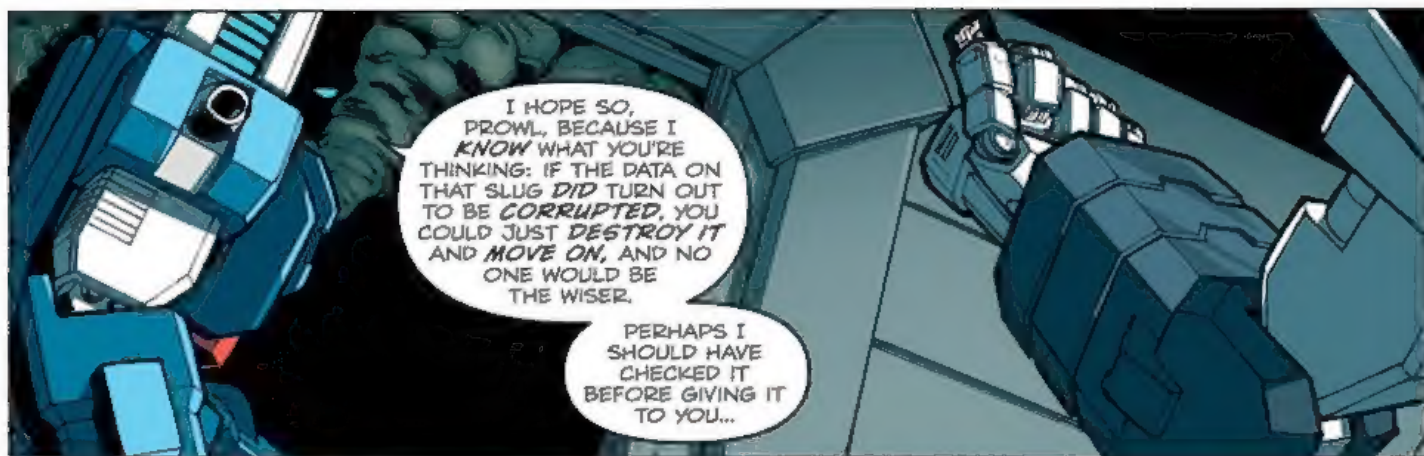
NO. NO, OF COURSE NOT... BUT THIS IS THE ONLY COPY?

YES. IRONFIST DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO MAKE ANY MORE BEFORE HE DIED.

LOOK, I KNOW YOU THINK THAT GOING PUBLIC WITH THE TRIALS WILL RIP THE AUTOBOTS APART, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

IS IT? JUSTICE MUST BE SEEN TO BE DONE... BUT NOW? WHEN THE RANK-AND-FILE HEAR ABOUT THE MONSTERS THAT WERE IN THEIR MIDST, IT'LL FEEL LIKE YET MORE BETRAYAL.

ANYWAY, ENOUGH CHATTER. LEAVE THIS WITH ME, I'LL MAKE SURE BUMBLEBEE GETS IT.



THE TRANSFORMERS

LAST STAND OF THE WRECKERS



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